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CLIPPINGS FROM HERE AND THERE.

Do not think everybody wrong because you are.

If God should forget us like we forget him, it would not be long until our funerals.

The better Christians are, the less they are inclined to talk about their own goodness.

Some people, because they feel mean themselves, think that everybody else is mean.

Do not blow your own trumpet; nor, which is the same thing, ask other people to blow them. No trumpet ever rose to the general. —Edward Everett Hale.

Where the peace is which Christ gives, all the trouble and disquiet of the world cannot disturb it. All outward distress to such a mind is but as the rattling of the hat upon the tiles to him that sits within the house at a sumptuous banquet. —Leighton.

Bro. R. T. Hanks, of Texas, has given the following as the distinction between Baptists and Campbellites: "The Campbellites take their name (Christian) from Christ, and trust in baptism to save them, while the Baptists take their name from baptism (Baptist) and trust in Christ to save them."

It is as important to know when to be silent as when to speak. Secretaries are said to have asked a very talkative young man a double price for a course of lectures on oratory. When asked why he charged double, the answer was, "Because I must teach you two sciences—how to be silent; the other, how to speak."

Alas! If my best friend, who laid down his life for me, were to remember all the instances in which I have neglected him, and to plead them against me in judgment, where should I hide my guilty head in the day of recompense? I will pray, therefore, for blessings on my friends, even though they cease to be so, and upon my enemies, though they continue such. —Cowper.

There are a great many Christians that allow Satan to enter their lives by the door called sensitive. He finds that all other ways are closed but this, and quickly enters this open door. When we begin to surmise some one does not like us, or has treated us wrong, then we are opening the door to the devil. Suppose it were all true, that would not justify us in wrong. —Ezra Ripley.

Rev. C. E. Barton, an Episcopalian Missionary at Multan, India, has put a baptistry in his church at the suggestion of the bishop of his church. Dr. Barton is writing concerning the matter as follows: "There is now no longer any question in my mind, that, for an adult, baptism by immersion so far more impressive, and best illustrates the spiritual meaning of the act." This is both plain and honest. —Ezra Ripley.

We read the other day of a preacher who rode forty-five miles to reach his appointment and then had to turn back because of a river which he could not get across. At the end of the year when his people came to settle up with him for his services, they discounted him to the amount of that one trip. That was more beyond reproach. The fact is pastors should not regard themselves as mere hirelings; nor should they hold the people whom they serve to that same light. —Baptist News.

On the Wing.—No. 17.

R. F. RILEY.

Recessing the Baltic from the southern coast of Denmark, I returned to Germany for a few days and then proceeded to Holland. Emperor William was absent from Berlin on his annual tour of military inspection during my stay in the city, so that I was not favored with a sight of him. I was told by a Scotch physician who had just reached Berlin that while en route to the capital he had passed one of the cities in which William was reviewing his troops, and that he (the said William) had ridden up to the station where the train stopped to enable the passengers to see him. The emperor sat motionless upon his fine charger while the ordinary mortals looked upon him with amazement. The cities along the way from Berlin to the utmost boundary of the German empire were adorned with banners, festoons and legends commemorative of the visit of the famous emperor. At Hanover, just a night or two before, William had ordered a sound of alarm to be given to the cavalry at 2 o'clock in the morning, and in full accoutrement they were to swim the broad river Weser. The result was that a number of horsemen were drowned. These unfortunate men were harshly criticized by the emperor for not guiding their horses correctly. He promptly suppressed the news, and would not allow it to find its way into the associated press dispatches. The night of September 12th found me in the Dutch capital, Amsterdam. It was just recovering from a week of coronation gaieties in which the youthful queen, Wilhelmina, was the chief actor. She had just reached maidenly maturity, eighteen, and was daily crowned Queen of the Netherlands. I missed the crowded week very fortunately, and got altogether enough in its aftermath. Bunting, banners, lamp, gay festooning, improvised arches, and all the means and methods of civic splendor were still manifest when I arrived at Amsterdam. The young queen had been escorted along every principal street in the gay capital in a magnificent open carriage presented by her mother and drawn by eight magnificent chargers, led in check by four uniformed attendants.

Amsterdam has a population of about a half million. The city is built upon piles driven into the sea. I saw workmen engaged in driving this piling into the wet mud. The beams were fully fifty feet long, and were driven as deeply as possible into the wet sand. The city is cut here and there by numerous canals which are spanned by more than three hundred bridges. Along these waterways is conducted much of the traffic of the city. The most imposing building in Amsterdam is the royal palace, which, as I learned, is built upon 13,695 piles. An object of still greater interest, however, is the North Holland Canal, which links the Zuider Zee to the North Sea. This canal is fifty miles long, and is the most gigantic undertaking of the kind ever executed. Its cost was five millions of dollars.

The original Netherlands comprise Belgium and Holland, two regions of about equal size. Readers of Caesar's Commentaries will remember that he speaks of the Belgians as the most formidable of the tribes which he encountered. The people of both regions are partly Gallic and partly Teutonic. They are far more Teutonic than Gallic in Holland. The name of Netherlands—lower lands—is derived from the depressed condition of the surface of the country which was once covered by the sea, but which was saved from the oceanic waters by raising dykes, which still stand as bulwarks against the loud-sounding sea thunders in vain. Holland means Hallow-land, which is derived from the same idea. The frequent use of the word "dam," as the final syllable of many Dutch cities, suggests the prevalence of the dykes so necessary in Holland. Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Strandam, and other names suggest the idea. As yet, I have not seen the broad grassy plains his eye rests here and there upon the ponds and lakes covered with a green film very much resembling the grass, and which led Tacitus to call them "fallacious fields."

No one can fully appreciate the Dutch nation until he reads our own Motley's Dutch Republic. American though he was, Motley saw in the unrecorded deeds of the ancient Dutch a rich literary mine, and he left his native land in order to mouse through the dusty archives of the Dutch and bring out the treasures of their local history. He learned the Dutch language, and was given access to the governmental archives. He did for the Netherlands what Prescott did for Mexico. Motley's power as a historian is equal to that of Macaulay. Fascinated by his theme he ransacked the archives for every state paper that bore upon the history of the country, and has rendered immortal the heroic deeds of the Dutch in their struggles for liberty. Their power of patience and endurance was exhibited during the reign of the infamous Charles V. of Germany, and the no less diabolical

away of his son Philip II of Spain. During the reign of the last named monarch hundreds of thousands of Protestants were burned by Philip II. All that human ingenuity could devise was adopted by Philip and Alva in seeking to stamp out Protestantism. Men and women were flayed and roasted on slow fires, the tongues of others were drawn into iron rings and seared with hot irons so as to inflame them and enlarge them that they might not be able to shriek, and then they were slowly roasted. These are only some of the means adopted by these cruel Spaniards of the sixteenth century against the innocent Dutch Protestants. At last the Prince of Orange, William the Silent, came to the front, and after many years of war won the independence of Holland. No people have a grander history than those of the little Dutch nation. We speak of the Dutch of centuries with contempt, whereas to be a genuine Dutchman is to be one of the greatest upon earth.

One cannot recall the siege of Leyden without the highest admiration of this wonderful people. The city was besieged by Valdez, the Spanish commander, who sought its capitulation in vain. So long was the memorable siege that the garrison and the inhabitants were reduced to the last possible extremity. After the exhaustion of their supplies, horses and donkeys were consumed. Then came the stage when dogs, cats, rats and other vermin were esteemed a luxury. Green leaves were stripped from the trees and eaten for food. People perished by the thousand. Entire families were often found dead in a single home. Babies died in their mother's arms, and mothers dropped dead on the streets with their dead infants in their arms. Valdez offered every possible inducement to the people to surrender, but they knew the Spanish character too well, and replied with defiance to all his overtures. Leyden was sublime in its despair. Finally it occurred to the people of the city that they would cut the dykes from about the ocean and drown out the Spanish army. It meant a temporary destruction of the country, but it meant the redemption of a hated foe, and the concerned Hollanders the more. The dykes were cut, and the roaring sea came pouring down upon the camps of Valdez, who betook himself to the highest points where he in turn was besieged by the maddening and rising waters. It is scarcely necessary to say that the dykes had the desired effect.

Out of this was born the University of Leyden. For the heroic resistance of its brave defenders, the city was given this famous seat of learning. It was a great pleasure to recall these striking events in the history of Holland as I mingled with the people. Insignificant as the nation seems in the group of European nationalities when looked at upon the map, Holland has been for centuries a great naval and commercial commonwealth. It conquered a wide empire by the private enterprise of trading companies, the argosies of which were upon almost every sea. Think of so small a nation girdling the earth with its dependencies in Asia, Africa, America and Australia. It led the European nations in enterprise and adventure and planted its outposts of civilization in Brazil, Guiana, the West Indies, New York, at the Cape of Good Hope, in Hindostan, Ceylon, Java, Sumatra, and elsewhere over the face of the globe. Such a people will always be looked upon with pleasure by liberty loving Saxons.

Still the Dutch character has its grotesque side, which is so vividly illustrated by Washington Irving in his humorous history of New York. The same old Dutchman with his merry, twinkling eyes, his ruddy face with its white whiskers, his jaunty cap and short stem pipe, and the same Dutch women with their short skirts, their bounding gait, their peculiar head gear and their earnest faces—the same that Irving saw in New York in his youthful years one sees today upon the streets of the Holland cities. Both Irving and Motley should be read for a proper appreciation of which have not the courage to exercise discipline against drunkards, profane swearers, scandal mongers, dancers and card-players. It also depicts the cowardice of pastors who for fear of losing salary, will not lead their churches into right views and practices as to these matters. Well, we think a pastor who will keep his mouth shut for pay ought to be in some other business. He is both a coward and a hypocrite. —Baptist News.

The grandson of a distinguished judge was "baptized" into the Episcopal church. A few days afterwards the rector who had performed the ceremony called on the little fellow, who had been transformed into "a member of Christ, a child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven," he said: "You do not know me do you?" "Yes," said the child, "you are the man that poured water on my head; and you thought it would make me good, but it hasn't." —Religious Herald.

Beware the fury of a patient man.

"Men should not attempt everything at once, but rather step by step." He is Holland's greatest scholar.

With this I close my letters from Europe.

Church Attendance.

It is an unhappy fact that attendance upon public worship, especially in our large cities, has suffered a decline from which there are no present indications of recovery. Many of the larger churches now virtually sustain but one service. The attendants at the other are just numerous enough to give funeral effect to the vacancy that surrounds them. In one of the most magnificent edifices of the metropolis, where the Chrysostom of the American pulpit ministers, a visitor, on a recent Sunday evening, counted just sixty. Translated it was an evening when the preacher himself conducted the service.

The causes of this deplorable neglect are apparent on a little reflection. In some measure it is a reaction against the rigid Sabbatarianism of an earlier period. If we contrast the conditions that obtained in the New England of the past, and even more notably in Virginia, when her statute condemned to death those who absented themselves three times, consecutively, from divine service, and the conditions that prevail at present, when only one out of six attends worship at all, it would certainly seem as if, in the rebound, the nadir had been almost touched. Materialism, benumbing the religious consciousness, and so concentrating the thoughts of men upon temporal acquisition as to deprive them of the time for spiritual reflection, is another and prolific cause of religious disaffection. But perhaps the most serious of all, and one for which the church cannot too soon find a remedy, is the irreverent sensationalism of many modern pulpits. We are far from saying that this baneful departure has its origin in evil purpose. Quite the reverse. Under the pressure of life's burdens and excitements, of late years the jaded spirits of men have clamored for entertainment and amusement—something to mitigate the strain upon mind and sensibility. Recognizing this, a class of preachers and churches have thought it their duty to minister to the existing craving. But as was inevitable, many of them have been carried far beyond their original intention. Churches have entered into a competition to outdo each other in the use of music, and preachers have had recourse to outre topics, fantastic methods of delivery, and distributes on every day affairs which contain just enough reference to religion to convert the performance into a sacrilegious farce.

By such inexcusable expedients—and all those that have their inception in the spirit of sensationalism—are inexcusable—religion is vulgarized, its sanctities profaned, and the skeptically disposed sustained in their assertion that it has become an out-worn superstition. There is not, and never can be, need of adventitious aids to the Gospel of Christ. The conception is fundamentally wrong. If, for causes well understood, the world is passing, just now, through a period of religious indifference such as in former times it has passed through again, and again, we can afford to wait; the certainty of sunrise is not greater than the assurance of its return. "Man cannot live by bread alone."

"There is no God, the foolish saith, But none, there is no sorrow; And nature of the cry of faith In simple need will borrow."

The duty of the ministry, and of all followers of Christ, is to hold up the cross with steadfast loyalty and becoming reverence, admonishing the world by their decorum in word and conduct that he lives in their hearts before whom, in spite of all passing disaffection, now working out its own doom, every knee shall bow, and every tongue confess that he is King of kings and Lord of lords.—The Examiner.

The Word and Way explores the fact that there was a man named Jesus, who lived, who died, and who was buried, and who was raised from the dead, and who is now living, and who is now reigning, and who is now sitting on the throne of the universe, and who is now the God of the universe, and who is now the Father of the universe, and who is now the Son of the universe, and who is now the Holy Spirit of the universe, and who is now the Word of the universe, and who is now the Way of the universe, and who is now the Life of the universe, and who is now the Truth of the universe, and who is now the Love of the universe, and who is now the Peace of the universe, and who is now the Joy of the universe, and who is now the Hope of the universe, and who is now the Faith of the universe, and who is now the Charity of the universe, and who is now the Grace of the universe, and who is now the Mercy of the universe, and who is now the Kindness of the universe, and who is now the Gentleness of the 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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

WHAT SHALL THE SONG BE?

BY SARAH E. SPRAGUE.
Sing no song of grief and sorrow,
Breathe no tale of woe;
Gather in the sunshine tender,
Let the shadows go.
Listen to the skylark's matin
As he wakes the day;
Singing happy, joyous carols
Glorify the way.
Upward soar, like him to heaven!
Ask for help and cheer;
Hold this thought as triple armor,
God is ever near—
Near with comfort, aid and guidance,
Near to those who seek;
And His blessed angels linger
Close beside the weak.
Feeble hands to make more steady,
Faint souls more strong;
Weep not, then, nor cower dumbly,
Lift thy voice in song!
Bravely sing! If sorrows threaten,
They shall flee away;
As do shadows 'mid the sunshine
Of a perfect day.

Doing His Best.

It may seem at first sight as if the boy mentioned in this incident, which is given by Edward Everett Hale in his "Boy Heroes," did nothing either heroic or remarkable; but it is a good illustration of the value of doing one's best.

"There was a boy, whom we will name Luke Varnum. He was fifteen years old, and he was lame of his left foot. So, when every other boy in Number Five, and every man, old and young, shouldered his fire-lock, and marched to join General Stark, and go and fight the Hessians at Bennington, Luke was left at home. He limped out and held the stirrup for Lieutenant Chittenden to mount, and then he had to stay at home with the babies and the women. The men had been gone an hour, and a half, when three men galloped upon horseback. And Luke went down to the rails to see who they were. 'Is there anybody here?' said one of them. 'Yes,' said Luke; 'I am here.' 'I see that,' said the first man, laughing. 'What I mean is, is anybody here that can set a shoe?' 'I think I can,' said Luke. 'I often blow the bellows, and I can blow a horse's foot. Anyway I will start up the fire.' 'So Luke went into the forge, and took down the tinder-box and struck a light. He built the fire and hunted up a half a dozen nails, which Jonas had left, unintentionally, and he had even made two nails when a fourth horseman came slowly down on a walk. 'What's the matter?' said the first man with a fire lighted. 'We found one,' said Marvin, 'with a boy who knew how to light it.' 'And the other speaker threw himself off the horse meanwhile. And Luke paled the hoof of the dainty creature, and measured the shoe, which was too large for her. He heated it white, and bent it closer, to the proper size. 'It'll do,' 'poor fit,' he said; 'but it will ride.' 'It will do very well,' said the rider. 'But she is very tender-footed, and I do not dare trust her five miles unshod.' 'And, for pride's sake the first two nails Luke drove were those he had made himself. And when the shoe was fast, he said: 'Tell Jonas that I bet up the forge and put on the shoe.' 'We will tell him,' said the colonel, laughing; and he rode on. 'But one of the other horsemen tarried a minute, and said: 'Boy, no ten men who left you to-day have served your country as you have. It is Colonel Warner.' 'When I read in the big books of history how Colonel Warner led up his regiment just in time to save the day at Bennington, I am apt to think of Luke Varnum. When I read that that day decided the battle of Saratoga, determined that America should be independent, I think of Luke Varnum. When I go to see monuments erected in memory of Colonel Warner and General Stark, and even poor old Burgoyne, I think of Luke Varnum and others like him. And then sometimes I wonder whether every man and boy of us, who bravely and truly does the very best thing he can, is not doing his best for the future of the world resting on him.'—Congregationalist.

He Remembered the Apple Barrel.

Dr. Lorimer, of Tremont Temple, Boston, tells this story of one of our distinguished men, who was introduced at a great meeting as a "self-made man." Instead of appearing gratified at the tribute, it seemed to throw him, for a few moments, into a "brown study." Afterwards they asked him the reason for the way in which he received the announcement.

"Well," said the great man, "it was not really a self-made man. 'Why,' they replied, 'did you not begin to work in a store when you were ten or twelve?'"

"Yes," said he, "but it was because my mother thought I ought early to have the educative touch of business."

"But then," they urged, "you were always such a great reader, devouring books when a boy."

"Yes," he replied; "but it was because my mother led me to do it, and as her knee she had me give an account of the book after I had

Care of Women's Hair.

To keep the hair in good condition it is absolutely necessary not only to brush it with clean brushes and great regularity, but certainly once in two weeks to give it a thorough shampooing, so that every particle of dust may be removed from it. The soft, fluffy look of the hair, and its beautiful gloss after being shampooed, shows how grateful it is for the treatment given it. Experience, though sometimes a tiresome teacher, has taught me that the best way to cleanse the scalp and the hair is to use very hot water made "soap-suds" with tar soap; use a nail-brush, upon which the soap has been rubbed, and scrub the scalp thoroughly, and, after every part of the scalp is washed, rinse the hair and head with baths of water, the first being the temperature of that used for washing the hair, and the last ordinarily cool, the baths between having been gradually graded. To get such a bath for the head, it is only necessary to hold one's head over the basin and have the water from a small pitcher poured over it. Each bath necessitates the wringing out of the hair until it is quite free from soapsuds, and until the water is as clear as before it went over the head. When the hair is shampooed, it is wise to put on a night cap and air to the scalp.

Occupation is the armor of the soul.—Hilliard.

Two women were elected legislators in Idaho.

Man is not a body, but a soul.

"We have bodies," says one, "but we are souls."

There are lives so permeated with the divine life that they are perpetual benediction upon all come within the sphere of their influence.

A firm faith is the best divine, a good life the best philosophy, clear conscience the best law, duty the best policy, temper the best physic.

In Paris, American women giving liberally towards the establishment of a statue of George Washington in one of that city's beautiful parks.

There is said to be a promise opening for women workers in Cuba in shops and offices, as makers and teachers, and in branches of industry.

It has been computed by geographers that if the sea were empty of water, the land would be a vast plain.

Rejoicing at Santiago.

Santiago, Cuba, Dec. 8.—There has been great rejoicing today in connection with the fete of Purisima Concepcion.

With a few exceptions, the earth will be poured through the earth, and the water of the ocean will be poured through the earth.

Bosom Friend.—"What are you doing?"

Disconsolate Lover.—"I am writing a letter to a girl."

Disconsolate Lover.—"What is the name of the girl?"

Disconsolate Lover.—"I don't know."

Disconsolate Lover.—"Why not?"

Disconsolate Lover.—"Because I don't know her name."

Disconsolate Lover.—"How do you know her?"

Disconsolate Lover.—"She is my bosom friend."

Disconsolate Lover.—"What is her name?"

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BARYTES, Whiting, Silica, Zinc, etc., etc., are used to adulterate White Lead, because they are cheaper (cost less) than White Lead, and are branded and sold as "White Lead," "Pure White Lead," etc., because they cannot be sold as Barytes, Whiting, Silica and Zinc.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving full information and card showing samples of colors free, also showing combinations of colors painted in different designs, will be sent on request of those forwarding upon application to those intending to paint.

National Lead Co., 100 William St., New York.

The Spaniards charge equal blame upon the European powers and the United States for their downfall.

One of the Spaniards' commissioners said the Spaniards' European allies have made a great mistake in deserting Spain and leaving her to spoliation by the brute force of a senseless fanatic. They all know that in the Philippines America has taken more than a million dollars and ultimately sold the islands to England or to Germany, and when the transfer is completed will prostitute against European strife.

"We have refused to sell any island in the Caroline group, except those considered an offer. Nor have we consented to negotiate upon any questions except those directly involved in the protocol signed at Washington."

Virtually Concluded.

Paris, Dec. 8.—The members of the commissions say the treaty will contain little outside the scope of the Washington protocol, and the matters directly based thereon, like the provisions for the evacuation of the ceded islands, the transfer of public property therein, and guarantees of the safety of the property and rights of the Spanish citizens remaining in the islands.

The details of the last class of questions covered by the statement which the Americans handed to Senator Montenegro at the last meeting were considered today, but all the commission's refusal to divulge the details of the conference. Several points upon which the Spaniards were unable to agree were left open for diplomatic negotiations.

The Spaniards refuse to admit that they had failed to respect former treaties guaranteeing religious freedom in the Caroline Islands, or that there was a necessity for new guarantees.

The conclusion of the work was, according to the commissioners, marked by politeness and all outward evidences of good feeling and reconciliation, the fact that the task was accomplished.

When all the propositions had been discussed Judge Day, president of the American commission, said: "There seems to be nothing more to do but to engross and sign the treaty."

Senator Montenegro, president of the Spanish commission, acquiesced to this, and the Americans bowed themselves out before the Spaniards, according to their custom.

The Feeing in Spain.

Madrid, Dec. 8.—The Imperialist today says the Spanish government yesterday decided to telegraph to Senator Montenegro, president of the Spanish peace commission at Paris, instructing him to make a protest against President McKinley's reference to the Maine in his recent message to Congress.

Continuing, the Imperialist says there is great indignation at the American commission's rejection of Senator Rio's request for a neutral investigation into the cause of the loss of the Maine.

A semi-official note just issued says: "Spain has been treated by the commission with unexampled rudeness and is resigned to her fate but she cannot tolerate President McKinley's accusation for she is conscious of her own innocence."

It is understood that the government has decided to end the Paris conference on the ground that the discussion of secondary questions is impossible.

Comments Made.

London, Dec. 9.—The Madrid correspondent of The Standard, says: "The strongest comment made upon the little disposition the United States has shown to respond to the Spanish demands for a prompt recognition of the Spanish rights in the hands of the Tagals and a restitution of private and official deposits now lying in the colonial office and judicial deposits."

"Everything seems to show that the last stage in the negotiation has been reached, and that the discussion of Spanish public opinion or to facilitate, for a long time to come, the renewal of friendly relations between the two governments. Most of the newspapers favor the idea of selling the Caroline Islands and the other possessions of Spain to Germany or to some other European nation willing to pay a better price than the United States."

Are You a Farmer?

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TIME TABLE.

In Effect May 9th, 1897.

STATIONS.

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, No. 282, No. 283, No. 284, No. 285, No. 286, No. 287, No. 288, No. 289, No. 290, No. 291, No. 292, No. 293, No. 294, No. 295, No. 296, No. 297, No. 298, No. 299, No. 300, No. 301, No. 302, No. 303, No. 304, No. 305, No. 306, No. 307, No. 308, No. 309, No. 310, No. 311, No. 312, No. 313, No. 314, No. 315, No. 316, No. 317, No. 318, No. 319, No. 320, No. 321, No. 322, No. 323, No. 324, No. 325, No. 326, No. 327, No. 328, No. 329, No. 330, No. 331, No. 332, No. 333, No. 334, No. 335, No. 336, No. 337, No. 338, No. 339, No. 340, No. 341, No. 342, No. 343, No. 344, No. 345, No. 346, No. 347, No. 348, No. 349, No. 350, No. 351, No. 352, No. 353, No. 354, No. 355, No. 356, No. 357, No. 358, No. 359, No. 360, No. 361, No. 362, No. 363, No. 364, No. 365, No. 366, No. 367, No. 368, No. 369, No. 370, No. 371, No. 372, No. 373, No. 374, No. 375, No. 376, No. 377, No. 378, No. 379, No. 380, No. 381, No. 382, No. 383, No. 384, No. 385, No. 386, No. 387, No. 388, No. 389, No. 390, No. 391, No. 392, No. 393, No. 394, No. 395, No. 396, No. 397, No. 398, No. 399, No. 400, No. 401, No. 402, No. 403, No. 404, No. 405, No. 406, No. 407, No. 408, No. 409, No. 410, No. 411, No. 412, No. 413, No. 414, No. 415, No. 416, No. 417, No. 418, No. 419, No. 420, No. 421, No. 422, No. 423, No. 424, No. 425, No. 426, No. 427, No. 428, No. 429, No. 430, No. 431, No. 432, No. 433, No. 434, No. 435, No. 436, No. 437, No. 438, No. 439, No. 440, No. 441, No. 442, No. 443, No. 444, No. 445, No. 446, No. 447, No. 448, No. 449, No. 450, No. 451, No. 452, No. 453, No. 454, No. 455, No. 456, No. 457, No. 458, No. 459, No. 460, No. 461, No. 462, No. 463, No. 464, No. 465, No. 466, No. 467, No. 468, No. 469, No. 470, No. 471, No. 472, No. 473, No. 474, No. 475, No. 476, No. 477, No. 478, No. 479, No. 480, No. 481, No. 482, No. 483, No. 484, No. 485, No. 486, No. 487, No. 488, No. 489, No. 490, No. 491, No. 492, No. 493, No. 494, No. 495, No. 496, No. 497, No. 498, No. 499, No. 500, No. 501, No. 502, No. 503, No. 504, No. 505, No. 506, No. 507, No. 508, No. 509, No. 510, No. 511, No. 512, No. 513, No. 514, No. 515, No. 516, No. 517, No. 518, No. 519, No. 520, No. 521, No. 522, No. 523, No. 524, No. 525, No. 526, No. 527, No. 528, No. 529, No. 530, No. 531, No. 532, No. 533, No. 534, No. 535, No. 536, No. 537, No. 538, No. 539, No. 540, No. 541, No. 542, No. 543, No. 544, No. 545, No. 546, No. 547, No. 548, No. 549, No. 550, No. 551, No. 552, No. 553, No. 554, No. 555, No. 556, No. 557, No. 558, No. 559, No. 560, No