Who serves his country best? Not be who guides her senates in debate, And makes the laws which are her prop at

stay; Not he who wears the poet's purple vest And sings her songs of love and grief and fate; There is a better way.

He serves his country best Who joins the tide that lifts her nobly on; For speech has myriad tongues for every day,
And sone but one; and law within the breast
Is stronger than the graven law on stone;
There is a better way.

He serves his country best
Who I ves pure life, and dooth righteous deel,
And walks straight paths, however others

atray.

And leaves his some as atterment bequest.

A stainings record which all men may read;

This to the better way. No drop but serves the slowly lifting tide,

No dew but has an errand to some flower. No smallest star but sheds some helpful ray, And man by man, each giving to all the rest. Make the firm bulwark of the country's

power;
There is no better way.
—Susan Coolidee, in Congregationalist.

CLEOPATRA

Being an Account of the Fall and Vengeance of Harmachia, the Royal Egyptian,

AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," "Allan Quatermain," Eto., Eto., Eto.

Blustrated by MICHOLL, after CATON WOOD-VILLE and GREIFFENHAGEN.

CHAPTER XIV. OF THE VAILED WORDS OF CHARMION; OF THE PASSING OF HARMACHUS INTO THE PRESENCE

OF CLEOPATRA; OVERTHROW OF HARRACHIS. S WAS night, and 1 sat alone within my chamber, waiting the moment when, as it was agreed. Charmion should summon me to pass down to Cleopatra. Alone I sat, and there before me lay the dagger that was to pierce her. Long and keen it was, and the handle was formed of a sphing of solid gold. Alone ! sat, questioning the future; but no answer came. At length I looked up, and behold! Charmion stood before me —Charmion, no longer gay and bright, but

pale of face and hollow-eyed. "Royal Harmachis," she said, "Cleopatra summons thee presently, to declare to her the voices of the stars."

Bo the hour had fallen! 'It is well, Charmion," I answered. "Are all things in order!"

"Yes, my Lord; all things are in order; well primed with wine, Paulus guards the gates, the cunuchs are withdrawn saveone, the legionaries sleep, and aiready Sepa and his force lie hid without. Naught has been neglected, and no lamb skipping at the shamble doors can be more innocent of its

doom than is Queen Cleopatra."
"It is well," I said 'again; "let us be going." And rising, I placed the dagger in the bosom of my robe. Taking a cup of wine that stood near I drank deep of it, for food had I scarce tasted all that day. "One word," she said hurriedly,

is not yet time; just night -ab, last hight! -and her bosom heaved -"I dreamed s dream that haunts me strangely, and perchance thou also didst dream a dream Twas all a dream and 'tis forgotten; is it not so, my Lord?

"Yea, yea," I said: "why troublest thou me thus at such an hour!"

Nay, I know not; but to-night, Harmachis, Fate is in labor of a great event, and her painful threes mayhap she'll crush me in her grip—me or thee, or the twain of us, Harmachis. And if that be so -well, I would hear from thee before 'tie done, that 'twas naught but a dream, and that dream forgot-

"Yea, 'tis all a dream," I said, idiv "thou and I, and the solid earth, and this heavy night of terror-ay, and this keenpointed knife-what are these but dreams. and with what face shall the waking come! "So, now then fallest in my humor, Royal

Marmachia. As then suvest, we dream; and while we dream yet can the vision change. For wonderful are the fantasies



ity, but vary like the vaprous edge of sun-set clouds, building now this thing and now ity, but vary like the vaprous edge of suncest clouds, building now this thing and now that, being now dark and heavy and new sailight with aplendor. Therefore, before we wake to-merrow, tall me one word. In that vision of less night, wherein's sound to be quite achamed, and thou didel some to lough upon my shame, a fixed finitely, or can it, perchasee, yet change its doubtenases? For, summaner, when that waking comes, the vagaries of our sloop will be more unalteredite and more ordering than are the pyramide. Then will they be gathered into that changeless region of the past where all things, great and small—ap, even dreams, Markachis—are, each in its own semblance, frozen into stone and built within the Touth of Time immertal."

"Ray, Charmien," I replied. "I grieve if I did pain ther; but o'er that vision comes no change. I said what was in my heart, and there's as out. Thou art my cousin and my friend; more I can never be to thes."

sadder and more fateful than any stamp that grief can set upon the brow.

For though, being blinded by my own fally and the trouble at my heart, I knew it tot with that smile, for Charmien the Sgyptian died the happiness of youth, fied the hope of love, and burst asunder the hely links of duty. With that smile did she consecrate herself to evil, did she renounce ser country and her Gods, and trample on er outh. Ay, that smile marks the spot where the stream of history changed its course. For had I never seen it on her face, Octavianus had not bestridden the world and Egypt had once more been free

And yet 'twas but a woman's smile!
"Why lookest thou thus strangely, girl?"

"In dreams we smile," she answered "And now 'tis time; follow thou me. He firm and prospet Royal Harmach s!" And bending forward, she took my hand and klased it. Then, with one strange look, she turned and led the way down the stair

through the empty balls.

In the chamber that is called the Alabaster Hall, of which the roof is upborne by columns of black marble, we stayed. For beyond was the private chamber of Cleopatra, even the same wherein I had seen her

"Abide thou here," she said, "while I tell Cleopatra of thy coming," and she glided from my side.

For long I stood, maybap in all for half as bour, counting my own heart beats and, as in a dream, striving to gather up my strength to that which lay before me. At length came Charmion back, her bead

held low and walking beavily. "Cleopatra waits thee," she said, "pass on, there is no guard."

"Where do I meet thee when what mus be done is done!" I asked, hoursely. Thou meetest me here, and then to

Paulus. Be firm and prosper. Fare thee

And so I went; but at the curtain turned suddenly, and there in the midst of that lonely lamp-lit hall I saw a strange sight. Far away, in such a fashion that the light struck full upon her, stood Charmion, her head thrown back, her white arms outatretched as though to clasp, and on her girlish face a stamp of auguished passion so terrible to behold that indeed I can not

tell it! For she believed that I, whom she loved, was passing to my death, and this was

ber last farewell to me. But of this matter I knew naught; so with another passing pangef wonder I drew aside the curtains, gained the doorway and stood within Cleopatra's chamber. And there, upon a silken couch at the far end of the perfumed chamber, clad in wonderful white attire, rested Cleopatra. In her hand was a jeweled fan of ostrich plumes, wherewith she gently fanned herself, and by her side was her harp of ivory, and a little table whereon were figs and goblets and a flask of ruby co.ored wine. Slowly I drew near through the soft dim light to where in all her glowing beauty lay the wonder of the world. And, indeed, never have I seen her look so fair as she did upon that fatal night Couched in her amber cushions she seemed

to shine as a star on the twilight's glow



AND NOW HER LIPS MET MINE.

from her lips fell music, and in her heavenly eyes all lights changed and gathered as in the ominous opal's disk.

And this was the woman whom I must Slowly I drew near, howing as I came: but she took no heed. She lay there, and the jeweled fan floated to and fro like the

bright wing of some hovering bird. At length I stood before her, and she glanced up, the ostrich plumes pressed against her breast as though to hide its

"What! friend, art thou come!" she said "Tie well; for I grew lonely here. Nay. tis a weary world! We know so many faces, and so few there are whom we love to see again. Well, stand not there so mute, but be scated." And she pointed with her fan to a carves chair that was placed nigh to her feet.

Once more I bowed and took the seat "I have obeyed the Queen's desire," out the lessons of the stars; and here is the record of my labor. If the Queen permits I will expound it to her." And I rose, in order that I might pass round the couch and, as she read, stab ber in the back

"Nay, Harmachia," she said quietly, and the slow and lovely smile. "Bide thou with a slow and lovely smile. "Bide thou where thou art, and give me the writing By Herapia! thy face is too comely for me to wish to lose the sight of it!"

Checked in this my design, I could de naught but hand her the papyrus, thinking to myself that as she read I would arise suddenly and plunge the dazger to her heart. She took it, and, so she did so, touched my hand. Then she made pretense to read. But no word did she read, for I saw that her eyes were fixed upon me over

be edge of the seroil. "Why piacest thou thy hand within thy robel" she asked presently; for, indeed, I clutched the dagger's hill. "In thy heart

"I as O Quees." I said, "It beats high Hhe gave so answer, but once more made

I took counsel with myself. How should I do the hateful dead! If I flung myself upon her new she would see me and acream and struggle. Hay, I must wait a chance. "The nuguries are favorable, then, Harmachie?" she said at length, though this she must have guessed at. "Yes, O Queen," I answered.

"Tis well," and she cast the writing on the marble. "The ships shall sail. For, good or bad, I am weary of weighing obsesses." I took councel with myself. How should

pyramide. Then will they be gethered into like changeine region of the past where all things, great and amali-ay, even dreams, Earthechis-are, such in its own semblanes, frozen into stees and built within the Tomb of Time immertal."

"Ray, Charmier, "I replied. "I grieve if I did pain thee; but o'er that vision comes no change. I said what was in my beart, and there's as end. Then art my cousin and my triand; more I can never be to thee."

"Tis well-"tis very well," she said; "let it the forget. And new on from dream-to dream." And she amine with each a small bury toward her, structs come wanding the dream." And she amine with each a small.

as I had never seen her wear before; 'twas | chords. Then her low voice broke out in perfect and most aweet song.

And thus she sang : Night on the sea, and night upon the sky. And music is our bearts, we floated there, Luffed by the low sea verces, thou and L. And the wind's kineses in my cloudy hair And thou didnt gage on me and call me lair-

And then thy singing thrilled upon the air.

Voice of the beart's desire and Leve s de

Adrift, with startit skies above.

With staritt seas below, We more with all the suns that more, With all the seas that flow or, bond or free, Earth, Sky and See Wheel with one circuing will,

And thy beart drifteth on to me, And only Time stands still Between two sheres of Death we drift.

before the tide is driving aw ft Above, the sky is fair and cold;

Bueeps o'er the loves that were of oil. Hut, O Love: k se thou m

Ah lonely are the ocean wave. And dangerous the deep, Above the seas asleep! Ah, toil no more at sail pur oar; We drift, or bond or free;

tut. O Love k as thou me.

And ever as thou sangest I drew near Then sudden silence heard our hearts that

On you far shore the breakers roar,

beat. For now there was an end of doubt and fear. Then allent didnt thou rise, the love to meet Who, sinking on thy breast, knew naught

but thee, And in the happy night I kissed thee, Sweet, Ah Sweet! between the startight and the

The last echors of her rich notes floated down the chamber and alowly died away but in my heart they rolled on and on. save heard among the woman singers a Abouthis voices more perfect than the voice of Cleopatra, but never have I heard one so thrilling or so sweet with passion's honey notes. And indeed 'twas not the voice alone, 'twas the perfumed chamber wherein was set all that could move the sense, 'twas the passion of the thought levelmess of that most royal woman who sang them. For, as she sang, almost did I seem to think that we twain were indeed floating sione with the night, upon the wide, dark, summer sea. And when she ceased to touch the harp, and, rising, suddealy stretched out her arms toward me, and, with the last low notes of song yet quivering upon her lips, let fall the wonder of her eyes upon my eyes, almost did she draw me to her. But I remembered, and would not

"Hast thou, then, no word of thanks for my poor singing, Harmachia!" she said at length.

"Yea, O Queen." I answered, speaking very low, for my voice was choked; thy songs are not good for the sons of men to hear of a truth they overwheim me "Nay, Harmachis; for thee there is no she said, laughing softly "seeing that I know how far thy thoughts are set from woman's beauty and the common weakness of thy sex. With cold from we may safely toy.

I thought within myself that coldest iron can be brought to whitest heat if but the fire he fleroe enough. But I said paught, and, though my hand trembled, once more I grasped the dagger's hilt, and, wild with lear at my own weakness, set my self to find means to slay her while yet my sense remained. Come hither, Harmachia," she went on

in her softest voice. "Come, sit by me, and we will talk together; for I have much to ell thee." And she made place for me at her aide upon the silken seat. And I, thinking that I might the more

little way from her, while, flinging back her head, she gazed on me with her slum berous eyes.

Now was my occasion, for her white throat and breast were bare, and, with a nighty effort, once again I lifted my hand to gitch the dagger hilt. But, more quick than thought, she caught my flugers with her own and gently held them.

"Why lookest thou so wildly, Har machie!" she said. "Art sick!" 'Ay, sick indeed," I gasped.

"Then lean thou upon the cushions and rest thee," she answered, still holding my hand, wherefrom the atrength had fled. "The fit will surely pass. Too long hast thou labored with thy stars. How soft is the night air that flows from yonder case-ment heavy with the breath of hiles! Hark to the whisper of the sea implier against he rocks, that, though faint it is, yet, being so strong, doth almost drown the quick, coc fall of yonder mountain. List to Philomet; how sweet from a full heart of love she sings her message to her dear! Burely 'tie nature's music sung with a hundred voices from wind and trees and birds and corne wrinkied lips, and yet sung all to tune Listen, Harmachie; something have I guessed concerning thee. Thou, too, art of a royal race; no humble blood pours in those veins of thine. Surely such a shoot could spring but from the stock of Princes! What | gagest thou at the leaf mark on m breast! Twas pricked there is honor of Oniris, whom with thee I worship. Hee!" "Let me hence," I grouned, striving to

rise; but all my strength had gone.
"Nay, not yet awhite. Thou wouldet not leave me yet! Thou coust not leave me yet. Harmachia, hast thou never leved?"

"Nay, nay, O Queen! What have I to d with love! Let me bence! I am faint-for

"Never to have loved 'tie strange Never to have known some woman beart best all in tune to thine never to have sees the eyes of thy scored sewim with pastion's tears as sto sighed her yours upon thy breast! Never to have loved! never to have lost thyself in the mistery of ano ber's soul; per to have learned box Sature .on overcome our naked losely ness, and with the golden web of love of twain weave one identity! Why, 'tie never to have lived, Harmachie!"

And ever no she murmured she drew sigh, she flung one white arm about my nect, and guing upon me with blue, unfathomable eyes, smiled her dars, slow smile, that, like an opening flower, revealed beauty within beauty hidden. Nearer she best her queenly form and still played upon my hair, and now her lips men

Mine! And, was to me! in that kies, sours dead ly and more strong than the embrace of death, were forgotten lain, my Heaven's Hope, Onthe, Henor, Country, Friends, all things save that Conquire cloqued me her arms and railed me Lore and Lord. "Now piedge me," she murmured -

I took the drought, and deep I drawn and then two late I been that it was drugged.

Both I fell upon the court, and, though my season still mere with me, I seemd neither speak ner rise.

"I've mon?" she cried, shaking back her long hair, "I've won, and for the stake of Egypt-why, twee a came worth playing with this dagger, then, then wouldn't have siam me, O my Royal rival, whose myr-midons e'en new are gathered at my palace gate? Art still awake! Now, what his-

I heard and feebly pointed to my breast, for fain was I to die. Shedrew beracif to the full of her imperial beight, and the great keife gittered in her hand. I how it came

till its edges pricked my flesh. "Nay," she cried again, and cast it from her, "too well I like thee. Pity twees to slay such a man! I give thre thy life Live on, lost Pharach! Live on, poor fallen Thing, biasted by a woman's wit! Live on, Harmachis to adorn my trium. h!

Then sight left me; and in my care I only



patra's laugh. And as I sank away the sound of that low laugh still followed me into the land of sleep, and still it follows me through life to death

ITO NO CUNTINUES.

NIGHT IN BRAZIL.

A Country Where the "Volceless Earth The long line of awart singers who have chanted the praises of allent night has evidently been unbroken by any "Cantigos" dently been unbroken by any from the wilds of Brazil; for there the "voice less earth and ellent air" are all unknown. and night is but another name for noise. The approach of sundown is announced by the cleasts, which, after a preliminary noise like the winding of a clock, send a forth into the air a long shrail sound like the whatie of a locometive. From all directions the strange note shrinks in different keys, recalling the far-off Cartisis of Ciapham, and waking thoughts of "home" in the stranger's heart The "cigarra," as it is called in Brazil, to an immense brown beetle, about four or five inches long, with large and beautifully transparent wings. It flee rapidly from tree to tree, and rarely utters its unmele dious note except ats undown, on account of which fact it has received from the English the appropriate name of "the six o'clock ex-press." Be wegderfully close is the resem-blance that in districts where they abound it has been found necessary so to vary the locomotive whichle as to distinguish it from the note of the clouds. No scener have the "cigarras" heralded the night than the sun sinks in a splendor undresmed of in the cold north, even by our most imaginative artist, the brilliant coloring of Europe being often rivaled or rather surpassed. At times the sun presents exactly the appearance of a globe of fire; blood red and almost terrible in its brilliancy, it lights up the sky with a crimson glory, brieging out into marrelous relief whatever stands out against the the core pain or the long hart's tengue-shaped leaves of the bannes. Rapidly

through many an equipment tint the sky fadre into darkness, no sweet twinght is terposing a studowy border land, but in a quarter of an hour day has become night, and then the time for the singing of insorts is come! Not insects alone, birds are equal ly active; one which the natives call "Petique" is an evening rather than a night bird, and usually sings just as the sun to setting, beginning with a very pro-longed note, and then rapility descending an octave in regular chromatic intervals, a species of bird music which has rather as of is heard a sound, deleful and certe in the extreme, like the cry of a human being to distress, Oh! Oh!! Oh!!! Oh!!!! four notes descending the scale, in long drawn sight or rather moses of agony, and when heard for the first time one is inclined to fly to the rescue; but the poor victum is only a bird, said to be a bind of grestoucher, which

amuses itself in this peculiar fashion.-SERVANTS IN PERU.

A Country Where They Will Attend Only be Their Sported Iroty. When a new servant is engaged the emplayer must metruck ber so to the full extent of her duties on the first day. That is the sample of all days, and thereafter she more. The morning after our arrival at the noted in Caracas I called for a glass of mile while dressing. On every subsequent morebrought me at precisely the same bour without instructions, and although the serv ant was told several times that it was not wanted she did not oppour to understand. and continued to bring it just the sam

In the hotel were electric belle. The fret day I rang for something, and a certain key answered the summons. The next morning I rang again and again and so one re sponded. Finally I went into the dising room and found there half a disen servante "Didn't you hear my bell ring?" I send

"Then way didn't you answer it" "The boy that anomers your excellency's belt has gone to market with the manager"
"But you know he was not here and you should have come in his place."
"No, sener; it is his occupation to anomer your belt. I assume the holl of the gentle-

men in the seat runs." And this providing standarders out-lasted my indignation. As long as I re-mained in that batel my bell was accorded by the one particular boy. If he was not in I could ring for an hour without removing a response, although the house was full of other idle servants — Kanesa City Times.

Elqual to the Go A French mayor, who at one time beid th office of otherwisery magnetrate, was about to perform the sivel energies of merriage. "Him. I" be said, addressing the larke, "do you agree to take Mr. I..., here present, for your modes! husband?" And, after the young lady had regised to the affirmative, the mayor, turning to the bridgenom, delivered himself as follows: "Friencer at the par, what here you to say in your defense?"

in your delease?" You should not prefere your departure by remarking: "Bow, I must go," or to tening our that your bestone may be weary of you.

MISCELLANEOUS.

-An Englishman has invented a deak for the age of persons traveling, the table of which is fixed in such a way that it remains steady in spice of the ewaying of the best or train.

Phonograph closets are very common now in the offices of business men. A man goes in and talks to his machine. and after a while the typewriter goes in and the machine talks to her.

An English religious paper publishes the following advertisement: "A lady wishes to hear of a good school for girls. where the larch rod, now coming into fushion again, is used in the old way." South Georgia barbers have a rule

that is universal. A stranger is required to pay difteen cents cash for a shave, while a resident pays ten cents cash for a share, and can even get credit if he wishes it at that rate. Reamment in an English court late. ly that 100 sormout horses had just been shipped from that country to tiermany

and Belgium to be used in the manutature of sausage, and that such shipments were a requiar thing.

— Although Connecticut is but nimety miles long and seventy broad, it is so well supplied with railroads that you can travel in its care close upon one thou-

sand miles, it is said, without crossing its borders and without "repeating." When a lady living in Chelsen, sent to Lomion for a doctor, she apologised for asking him to come such a distance. Ikm't speak of it, answered the M. D. I happen to have another patient in the neighborhood, and can thus kill two

birds with one stone." -One of the bost shooting terribories in this country east of the Rocky moun tains is found in and near the Okiffnokee. Swamp, which covers a large area in Charitan, Ware and Clinch counties, Georgia and Baker County, Pla. It in ciudes numerous lakes, the baunt of wild fowl, and forests of timber, the abode of large and small game in great

The White House stables are a pretty roup of brick buildings situated on a it south of the manaton and sheltered by a row of hox-trees. There are four horses for the use of the President's family, three bays and a gray. One of the hays is named John and he tauf a remarkably gentle nature and extremely fond of cating augus from Mrs. Harri-

The Cherokee Indiana an organized ation with chief officials elected by he people, a legislative body in two branches, and a judiciary, maintains a hundred public schools in as many districts, and two seminaries or high schools, which cost \$100,000 each; they also have an orphan and an insans asylum and a positiontiary.

There are now five buildings and ourteen rooms along the line of the New York Central devoted to the use of the recreation, education and religious instruction. No intesteants find a place in them, and they are substitutes for the saloen. They have been erected or leased by the men themselves, aided by the rathroad, and especially by Cornelius Vanderbilt

RESPECT FOR AUTHORITY

Daty Which the Intelligent Tracker Owen to the Nation and His Papele. Now that instruction in civics is in the alr may it not be in order to any goet that a good point to begin is by teachers, parents and all persons connected with the instruction of children and youth, persistently inculcating the duty of respect formen in public station, intil provid unworthy, with at least decent fair play in the judgment of the character and services of public officials? The standing aboutnation of our political press is its suiger, wicked habit of holding up political opponents to the moral condemnation of every body, as not only wrong in their political policy, but unworthy of personal respect. No man in Washington to-day in high office is exempt from this fool switching of character and conduct by journals of great influence, widely read, and edited by men who would resent a reflection of the same kind on themselves as a deadly personal insult. Of course the well-inormed dismiss this wretched twaddle for what it is worth but the mischief comes lower down. Every bright American boy or girl reads the commention the name of an eminent statement in a company of smart youngsters without hearing the spithets so freely handled about in the newspapers applied even in a more positive way than by their grown instructors. What is to be hoped of a generation coming up to responsible citizenship with this contempt for public men and unbeited in official housesty? If it he said that there is much to justify this feeling, we reply that the present low tone of public life is largely the result of this bates of indiscriminate show and uncharitable adgment. Thousands of our most capetie men are kept out of public life by

are often the most cycleal, intolerant, and reckless in their dealing with charat the beginning, and track children respect for authority, with charity justice and moderation to dealing with the character, which is the most precious treasure of every man who serves the Hote - Education.

the unwillingness to face this fire of

scatting invective, leaving Important

places to be filled by the political hack

with hide impervious to seemlt. The

The distinguished literary man. In one of those interralant leteure that the tired brain areds now and then, was in his study with the door looked. He was trinoming his corns with a rasor.

Some of the greatest mes us surth are

What He Was Irring

troubled with cores. "My dear," said his wife, softly, as she tapped at his door, "shall I come in?" "I am rather or particularly on what shortly.

Would you mind telling me. Henry. the nature of the article gas are our ing out she laquiend Reducing the excelue" said the litand don't bother me" - Chicago Tribune.



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worst of it is that the journale that KISSING LL L'ALTE

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