A Gem of Epitaphy.

The following lines are copied verbatim es literatim from a stone in a cemetery near Buckhorn, in Kent county:

My wife so dear, be of good cheer We will meet you there, your children dear in a few more years, if the Lord do please. Your worldly gears you left your dears.
In their small years with hopes and fears
Without your tears which sadly vexed the little

Your voice so clear, your mare can't hear Your feathery tribe the same, my dear The lowing kine, likewise the swine The lambs in time will miss you sair If they should lose their mothers dear. Wheeler [\*] my dear has not been here So Jerry's clear for this new year.

A loving mother who lies here As ever left her children dear Heavens rest her soul where'er She is the wish of those left here.

"Wheeler" is a cattle buyer and butcher well known in the western counties, and "Jerry" was an ox that was fattening in the stall at the time death robbed the farm of its mistress.]

## BY THE DEAN ADOPTED

A TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

" No, no; the sooner the house is empty the better," said Cornelia, thinking only of Esperance's quiet, and George hurried away, inwardly blessing his little French cousin for her opportune illness.

The Lowdells, too, were packing with all possible speed, for their mother had considerately proposed to go that evening. " Not the least because I am nervous about the way," she exclaimed to Cornelia, proving her kindness still further by staying in Esperance's room till the nurse arrived.

So the deanery was speedily emptied, Cornelia left behind, to hear with dismay owing to the privations and shock of the siege, and had naturally been the first changed face, and heard again her low,

Cornelia had never dreamed of acting as a sick-nurse before, and felt hopelessly at a loss when the trained nurse went to take her rest, and she was called to take her turn with the patient. Luckily, at first, Esperance was fairly quiet, but later on Cornelia was frightened out of her wits by her wild ravings, and the strange language seemed to make it all the more terrible. Those hours revealed to her more of Esperance's life and character than she had ever known before, and her father's name was so continually on her lips, that Cornelia was more and more rebuked for having ever ventured to call French love shallow and fleeting. The all important twenty-first day was one of disappointment and double anxiety, for there was no shade of improvement, and the fever ran frightfully high. The doctor took Cornelia aside after his second visit.

"Il Mademoiselle de Mabillon has any near relations they should come at once, he said, gravely. "She has none in England," said Cor-

nelia, thinking with a shudder what poor Gaspard would say when he heard. "She is really in such danger, then ? "The most imminent danger," replied

the doctor, accustomed to regard Cornelia judicious course of questioning. anything. "In fact, Miss Collinson, I fear dear? Has Cornelia said anything to you it is my duty to tell you that I think it a about going away? great question if she pulls through the next swenty four hours."

Cornelia turned ashy pale, and the doctor a little surprised, hastened to add, "Unless we find there is more fever to- with Cornelia." night, it is just possible then that she may

in the evening, the dean came to the get through.' prepared him for the worst. He was quite only left them on Saturday, and they are to then traveled with him to Dickoya, and overcome, and the mere sight of Esperance was a shock to him, as she lay pillowed high, her forehead bandaged, her brown eyes wild and glittering, her face drawn with pain, and crimson with the flush of

She was mosning Gasparl's name piteously enough, and the dean felt a keen gradity no nau seem and task of his nephrow a deserve it.

"Poor child, that is not your fault, I am helia's plan of pointing out the extreme hack again now. Scarcely knowing what sure, you will soon get better when you are ingratitude and foolishness of such behavior, he did, he bent down, and took Esperance's thin, burning hands in his. She had not look up suddenly; a glad smile passed over is a charming place, with sea and her troubled face, and half raising herself mountains too. Frances will be so delighted noticed his entrance, but this made her with the strength of delirium, she cried, to have you." "Papa! papa! have you come?" then, falling back again, said, much more quietly. "I am so tired! Won't you carry

She closed her eyes, and they all watched her quiet, regular breathing showed that she had fallen into a natural sleep.

For two hours the dean stood in this

novel position, personating M. de Mabillon, robbed; then looking up she saw the glow and patiently holding the hands of his old of animation on Eaperance's face, and felt enemy's child. He was growing undoubt- sadly that the Worthingtons had been kind edly fond of Esperance and, moreover, he to her in the days of her own coldness, and felt something of the sense of responsibility | that naturally they were more loved. With which had been oppressing Cornelia, and had a great terror of her death, feeling sure

"I think it would be very good for her that it would burden him with that sense indeed, if you are sure it is quite convenient of guiltiness which had haunted him when to you, Lady Worthington." ment was a very good one, he could have the remember that if he had chosen he might ing in Wales. I wonder whether Esperance easily have found a situation for Gaspard

In the sick-room matters went on very in England. hopefully. Esperance took some nourishment, and then fell again into a long, dreamless sleep, and in the morning the dontor was so well seemed with the cornelia began to take improvement, that Cornelia began to take Cornelia was so pleased to see her better, heart again. She slept at intervals through that she was glad the invitation had been the day, and did not take much notice, but given, and promised to talk matters over on the following day she was much more with the doctor the next day, and to let herself. In the afternoon, when the nurse Lady Worthington know. was lying down, Cornelia was startled by a sudden question in Esperance's weak voice. the English words coming with a sort of hesitation :

"Gaspard does not know that I am ill. Cornelia crossed the room to the bedside. does he?

" No, dear; but now you are better I " Perhaps I shall be well enough soon to will write." put in a letter. What day is it?

will write by the next mail, on Friday."

days of pain and weakness to look forward to, for although she was out of danger her recovery was very slow and weakness to was all said. Cornelia, quietly returning her sorambling about the rocks on the other recovery was very slow and wearisome. "And be sure to let me know and sorambling about the rocks on the other recovery was very slow and wearisome." recovery was very slow and wearisome. She was as helpless as a baby, and though good and patient, she could not withstand the sense of aching loneliness that weighed upon her spirits. Every one was kind to suits. her, but she longed unspeakably for Gaspard, and day after day she lay crying quietly, wiping away her tears and trying to smile when any one spoke to her, but far too weak to be able to control herself.

She saw a good deal of Cornelia, for the nurse always went to lie down in the afternoon after her night's watching, but unluckily she was rather in awe of her, and Cornelia herself, though extremely anxious to be kind, had not the quick observation hinderance, for she never ventured to do where Frances was waiting, looking fairer anything for Esperance without an anxious and prestier than ever, in her light summer

worked that she would negative everything the carriage, while Lady Worthington to the carriage, while Lady Worthington I amount to the decision to the carriage, while Lady Worthington I amount to the carriage to the carria

rather than be troubled with the decision. Her native politeness, however, stood her in good stead, and Cornelia never found this out, but was only touched by her gratitude, and as the weeks passed by she grew more and more fond of her.

One afternoon early in August, Esperthe girls, you know, but we shall only be in ance was sitting alone in her bedroom wearily watching the tops of the trees as they waved gently in the summer wind, and wondering where Gaspard was, and what he was doing, while the tears coursed and the next day found only the dean and silently down her cheeks. Just as she was feeling a momentary relief at the last stroke that they had all been drinking water from of the bells, a knock came at her door, and illness was fully accounted for. She had "Lady Wershington." Esperance felt a on the sea. I shall know what the voyage for long been very much out of health, thrill of joy as she looked up, and saw to Ceylon will feel like—it will be good a poisoned well, and that Esperance's to her great surprise the servant announced

"My poor child! why, how pale and thin you are! but they tell me you are hetter.

"Yes, I feel better, thank you," said Esperance, wearily.

" But convalescence is always dull work," said Lady Worthington. "I met Cornelia just now, and she gave me leave to come and see you; she tells me you have had a long illness."

"Yes, it has seemed long," sighed Esper-"You see, I can't do anything even now, and it is hard to sit and think all day, and then-I do so want Gaspard."

"This great fly is worrying you, my dear, I shall put an end to his noise," and kind-hearted Lady Worthington rose with alacrity to flick the poor insect mercilessly with her handkerchief, till is fell out of the window stunned. After that she felt a little better, and came again to Esperance's side, determined to make the most of her present opportunity. A bright idea had Esperance away from the deanery? She details, for Gaspard's letters from London your nation. But as to these wet clothes, resperance away from the deanery? One desails, for despend a resolute this respect, he continued, turning to Madame Lemerrevolved various plans in her mind, while fondling the little invalid in silence. At and had generally been written in a strain cier. "Suppose I take Maggie to the inn, last she made up her mind, and began by a last she made up her mind, and began by a her his anffarings. But this was a really last she made up her mind.

"Ought you not to have a change of air,

"No; and I hope we shall not go," said Esperance. "We should only go to Scarborough, where Mrs. Mortlake and Bella are staying, and I would much rather be alone

"But I think you should have a change, you want a great deal of setting up yet. I wonder whether you would like to come and pay a visit to Frances, she is down in

good-how kind you are !!

my mind, and Llanfairfechan, the little village where Sir Henry has taken a house,

They were still taking over this plan, when Cornelia came back from the service. "I wonder whether you will spare us a fresh start, not only in bodily strength, your invalid for a little while," said Lady but in spirits. Worthington, when she had joined them. I have been asking Esperance whether

of entire peace stole over her features, and she will stay with us in Wales for a month." Cornelia felt a sudden pang. Was she to lose this child whom she had watched over so anxiously? she felt as if she were being

" Perfectly, there is a room doing nothoverheard that ory for Gaspard, it rang in overheard that ory for Gaspard, it rang in ing, and Frances will be so glad of a combine ears tormentingly, and though he reminded himself that the Ceylon appoints reminded himself that the Ceylon appoints. ment was a very good one, he could not but really to enjoy traveling, and prefers stay.

8th; I could take her myself then." Esperance declared she was well enough to go that very minute, though an hour before she had not felt equal to walking across the room; but the prospect of change seemed to put new life into her, and

CHAPTER XXVI.

posed change, and as the re wereonly a few native expressions of rapture and amaze-native preparation, Cornelia's hands were ment, and watched with pleasure the full. The 8th of August was as fine as healthful glow of color in her cheaks, and healthful glow of color in her cheaks, and full. The 8th of August was as fine as could be wished, and toward the middle of the day Lady Worthington and Esperance looked delightfully at her case, leaning started on their journey. Poor Cornelia back among the rocks, in her shady straw felt were and when the actual parties down. started on their journey. Poor Cornelia hack among the rocks, in her shady straw hack among the rocks, in her shady straw hack among the combrid polonaise, and though Esperance's good-bye was as warm.

"It is Saturday, the 13th of July. We and affectionate as possible. She threw that happy French faculty of perfect enjoy-rill write by the next mail, on Friday." her arms around her cousin's neck, " Dear ment, and contrasting it with the heavy. Cornelia, you have been so kind to me, and more. She lay musing over Cornelia's I have been such a trouble, perhaps when I words, greatly surprised to find how long come back you will let me wait upon you."

were waiting on the platform, looking cool bowlders down to the water, and just as and countrified in their brown holland Frances hurried to the spot, she had helped

"Aunt Fanny is waiting in the pony. carriage, mamma," they both cried in a river. "We will bring all your things breath.

"Very well," said Lady Worthington, from here." who was fond of making even ten year old boys useful. "Harry, you bring these cushions and bags, and Fred, see that a black trunk and my small box are sent round at once in the cart—now, Esperance, we will come," and putting a supporting and ready tact which are needed in sick arm round her little charge, she led her nursing. Her diffidence, too, was a great through the station to the pony-carriage,

Esperance received a homelike greeting

On the Monday afternoon Esperance was quite well enough to enjoy a drive, and Frances took her in the pony carriage along the shore; she was enchanted with the sea, and was very desirous to go on it at once.

this is a happiness. We meet in a strange land, my child! ah! who would have thought it?" "I am not sure what your doctor would say to that," said Frances. "But in a week or two you will be stronger, and then "And we will row to that little island, of Then turning to Frances, "I must introduce you to Madame Lemercier, a very we might try.

which I cannot say the name," said Esperance, eagerly. "I like it so much, it looks so lonely, just broken off, as it were, from the siege. Miss Neville knows you well by Anglesea. It will be delightful to be really name, madame, I have told her how good on the sea. I shall know what the voyage you were to me then."

your letter—shall we call at the post-office pardon me; are you very wet, my child? Frances smiled. "I was thinking about and see if it has come?

"Oh! if we might!" and Esperance breathed more quickly as Frances turned the ponies' heads, and drove up the village street. She tried hard to believe that she did not expect anything, and waited, trembling with excitement, till Frances appeared at the door of the post office with a reassuring face, and—yes, it really was a letter in her hand.

"It has the Rilchester post-mark," she said, and Esperance let fall the reins, snatched at it, and almost tore the envelope we had better return at once. to pieces in her hurry to open it. Within there was indeed the precious inclosure, a thin, blue envelope, directed in Gaspard's flourishy, copper-plate writing.

Frances drove home quickly, and then in off his hat to Esperance, while madame gravely introduced "Monsieur Henderson the quiet of her own room Esperance opened and Mademoiselle de Mabillon." her letter.

It was delightfully long and closely written, each day so fully described that she seemed to be living through everything with him, and her happiness was all the her his sufferings. But this was a really be back in an hour, and you will like to journal-like description, expressions nere and enere uroughs the tears to Esperance's eyes. "Ah, Espertears to Esperance's eyes. "Ah, Espertears to Esperance's eyes. "Ah, Espertears to Esperance if you could have seen this," or "when take Marguerite back?"

Take Marguerite back? "

Take Marguerite back? " delightful ease, while little collequial Mabillon." you come, cherie, you will enjoy that."

back," said Mr. Henderson, good naturedly. She lived with him throughout the "We will be back in an hour. Come, voyage, learned to know the laconic captain, Maggie." and the graphically described passengers, said Mme. Lemercier, relapsing into entered into the landing at Colombo with French, as she waved her last farewell to its bustle and confusion and heat, laughed Maggie and her father. "She is my little over Mr. Seymour's jokes, and the accounts pupil, Marguerite, you know, and a very of the shopping and bargaining in the town, amiable little girl. But ma chere, come, bungalow, tried to understand the size of tell me all that has happened to you—you color rising in her pale cheeks, "Oh, Lady the estate given to her in an almost fabu. are thin, my poor child, thinner than in Worthington, do you really mean it? How lous number of equare kilometres, and the siege; that is very wrong; and you there is more of the angel in your face; it learning Tamil. And if, when at last it was ended, she came back to the present seems too good, too wonderful! only I have with something of a shock, and was obliged ity; you must have suffered, my poor little seems too good, too wonderful; only I have with something of a shook, and was obliged ity; you must have suffered, my pour little been so cross and fretful, that I really don't to have a good cry, yet Frances understood one. But I fear you graw too good, and decomposit?" extracts from the letter to any one who

Whether the pleasure of receiving her first letter from Ceylon had anything to do could appreciate its delights. with her recovery, it would be hard to say; but certainly from that day Esperance took pard, mon enfant."

## CHAPTER XXVII.

"Aunt Fanny, we really must take you tears in her eyes. to Aber," said Harry, very beseechingly, one morning toward the end of August. "Yes, auntie, we were there yesterday plendid. Can t we go to day altogether?"
Frances looked across the table at the after the rain, and the water fall is just aplendid. Can t we go to-day altogether?" invalid, and being reassured by her looks, thought that it might, perhaps, be managed.

heard of course of monsieur's arrest ? But do let me hear what happened to you They started early in the afternoon, a very merry party, Frances driving, Esperance and Kathie squeezed in heaids her, thousand times did I thank Heaven that and the boys in the back seat. The day glen looked so beautiful that Frances was you were spared the horrors of that secobliged to drive slowly in order to give her ond siege, I knew not what to think; I full sympathy to the eager entreaties to scarcely saw Victor—he was always look at some especially lovely view, either of the sea or the river, or the mountains. they walked slowly on toward the falls, and success, and I could bear the tumults and novelty of the way, or to the fresh mountain air, Esperance was not at all over tired, and that we should have peace and a better when at last they reached the end of the constitution. What can a woman know of glen, and sat down on the great, gray

bowiders at the foot of the waterfall. torrent, as it came foaming over the brown entreated him to fly, to hide himself; but rocks, here, white as snow, there, separating no, he was always brave; he refused to do itself into little silvery streamlets, but all so; he said to me, 'Antoinette, the people issent into itsue suvery streamiets, but all so; ne said to me, 'Antoineste, the people mingling in the pool below, and hurrying I have incited and led on can not fly; I away down the rocky bed of the river. Frances was amused and charmed by her brave husband, he stayed and was ar-

THA TABLE GOSSIP

Now the teacher, the preacher,
Most every made creature,
The doctor, the lawyer, the dude and the flirk.
The butsher, the baker,
The candlestick maker, IN SUMMER TIME. Are each of them wearing the neglige shirt.

sudden ory and splash made her look round

in terror to see if the chiliren were all safe.

"There, do not cry, you are quite safe,

"Marguerite, ma chere! what is it then

hope Marguerite has thanked you, made-

Esperance was on her feet now; her

color came and went, and waited

impatiently till the little lady had finished

speaking, then bending forward she said in

little hands, and then, with many exciama-

tions, embraced Esperance with fervor,

quite regardless of the tourist eyes around.

"Mon enfant! - Esperance! -ah! but

"Dear Madame! how long it seems since

"my stocking will dry in the sun. See,

here comes papa.

them as she spoke.

A pleasant-looking man, of three-and-

"Ho! Miss Maggie, so you have been

in the river, I hear, frightening the fishes,

madame, anxiously. Perhaps, monsieur,

"Ah, indeed!" and the gentleman took

"I hardly know how to thank you

enough for helping my little girl," he said,

pleasantly. "I hope madame will instil

into Maggie some of the ready adroitness of

have some talk with Mademoiselle de

an illness; that is why I am thin."

"He is in Ceylon, on a coffee planta-

tion," said Esperance, and she told Mme.

Lemercier all the details of Gaspard's

letter. Madame noticed that there were

"Ah! ma chere, we women have our part

in the hardness of life; it is not easy to be left behind," she said, gently laying her

hand on Esperance's. "But we must have

know we are weak and unprotected. You

"Yes, dear madame; Gaspard told me.

"Ah, cherie! what a history it is! a

with more direct means in the furtherance

of his cause. At first he was certain of

the horrors bester, because I hoped that

I trusted my husband. But then came the

furious repulse. Victor was in despair. I

(To be Continued)

her typewriter.

after we left."

she not get her things dried?"

Maggie interrupted, however.

water knew madame at Paris."

we parted! how much has happened!

round, brown eyes all anxiety.

exertions.

moisselle ?"

But laundrymen hate it And sadly berate it.

For naught else their business so vitally hurts.

For naught else their business so vitally hurts.

They'd made scores of dollars

On starched cuffs and collars

On starched cuffs and collars. If 'twern't for those terrible neglige shirts.

to drag up a terrified little girl of above seven years old, who had slipped into the —Keep milk in glass jars. -The floating population is now presty argely at the seaside.

-Next winter's gloves will be loaded said Esperance, panting a little with her down with embroidery. But before Frances could speak, a little, -The "cream" of the soda counters is a dark, middle-aged lady bustled up, her

preparation of condensed milk. -The poor vainly ask for it, while the rich are indifferent to it-Trust. Ciel! you have really been in the water! -A man can study both sides of a quesah! what a pity, with your new boots, too. tion without sitting on the fence. - Denver And this lady has kindly helped you? I

-Doctor-What kind of exercise do you Road. take? Bookkeeper-I run up several oulumns a day.

\_" A man cannot afford to make a fool of himseit." But consider how reckless of expense some people are.

-Tourist-Do we stop here long enough for luncheon? Brakeman-We do, unless you insist on eating a whole sandwich.

-Boy (to his friend who has fallen down a hole) -1 say, Tommy, if you shouldn's ever come out of there alive can I have your bail pup?" -A Cincinnati girl has been taken to a

Pasteur institute for treatment because she his at a man who tried to kess her. Too bad. Why didn't she stab him with a hair pin? BY A CAN'T-GET-AWAY.

dear friend of ours, who took care of me in Out of the dust and grime,
Far from the city streets,
Where the 'skeeter's song sounds all night long And when daylight comes repeats!
Where pies are leather backed,
Where the milk is thin and pale? "Ah! mon enfant, we each consoled the other. But let us sit down and talk. I

forgot you, though, ma paure Marguerite. No the town for me not the wild countree I'd sooner go to jail. "Not very," said the little girl, blushing;

-"I am going to the shore, yes," said Miss Angeline, " and I am not going husband hunting; but if any nice young man is out wife nunting I shall be easily thirty, came striding over the rocks toward found.

-Advertising needs to be done persistently. What would be thought of the farmer who simply put his grain in the ground and did nothing further ?-Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

eh? What do you say madame? should "I fear she will en cold herself," said -Rescuer (To drowning woman)-Now, madam, don's struggle and we're safe; the lake is as clear as a mirror, and Drowning woman-Oh, let me look in it! I think my back hair is coming down. "But, papa, madame has met a friend. The young lady who helped me out of the Puck.

A SUMMER IDYL.

Picnic evening. Pienie morning. What a plight
Rained from 10
O'clock till night. Bright and fair; Golden sun hine, Balmy air. Flossy garments, What a pleasure Once so nice, Thus to go Where the woodland Filled with mud And beggars' lice. Dinner ruined. Breezes blow. Happy hours,
Free from care,
Joy and beauty Pies and cakes Food for ants And garter enakes. Everywhere. Full of doleful, Through the leafy
Woods we'll stray. Dank dismay, Dirty, drizzly Gracious, gladsome

Fienic day. Pienie day. -Mrs. Gazzam-All through his works "Monsieur is too good, but it will prevent Shakspeare shows his antipathy to do

· And with your new trousers on ! I had just time to take them off before I "A good gentleman, a kind gentleman," fell in.

-Lady of the house (to her servant)-You tell me that you are going to quit my service, and you know that I have done almost all your work? Servant-Yes; but you don't do it to suit me!-Judy. -Solicitude for the Living. Family

doctor- I should no longer conceal the truth from you, sir. You have only a few days to live. Mr. Levelhead (weakly)-Then, doctor, I wish you would buy me is no more a naughty little piece of human. a ticket to Europe and have me placed on board a steamer. "But you could not live to reach Europe." "I do not wish to.
I want to be buried at sea, so that my family will be saved the ruinous expense of a funeral, and have something left to "Do not fear that, madame; I assure you there is too little danger. I have had live on."-New York Weekly. BY-LOW SONG. "An illness? Ah! I was sure you would suffer from the effects of that siege,

Hush, my baby, hush! and sleep. nusn, my baby, nusn! and sleep.
Mother's eyes will safe watch keep;
Mother's love, the minutes through,
Shall be bending over you.
Hush, my baby sweet, and rest,
Cucdled in your white, wee nest.

Sleep, my baby, have no fear, Never harm shall harm you, dear; Never touch or breath so smail, On your little face shall fall— Unless baby, angels kiss you, Kisses soft as drops of dew.

By-low, baby, by-low, dear; Shut your blue eyes, shining clear, shut them tight, we'll rock a-bye Into sleep land, you and I.

Hush, you birdies, stop and rest,
while my birdie's in her nest.

Wall of the Rejected. She (empathically)—I will never marry you! Do I make myself plain? He (cruelly)-Quite unnecessary. Nature has done that.

Social Pastels. Mr. Rounds-How nicely that Miss Instyle carries her head. Miss Dukatts-She ought to carry it

estily—it's so light.—Puck. New York has just finished, at a cost of \$23,000,000, an aqueduct capable of supplying the future needs of the city for a proper

water supply. George Westinghouse is having a cottage built entirely of marble at Lenox, Mass at a cost of \$500,000. A large marble

building will contain the electric light plant. France has over a quarter million carrier pigeons trained for war services.

Ten million young whitefish from the Government fish hatchery have been placed

in Lake Superior this season, and 15,000,-000 more are to follow. About 6,000,000 of the whose deposit will probably survive, maturing in four years. Female typewriters abound in Washing ton, and find their profession very lucrative

George Hugo, grandson of Victor Hugo, was recently bunked out of \$82,000, the One of them refused a \$1,200 clerkship the basis of the transaction being a played out other day because she could earn more with stone quality

He stops you And you paus heard it You rememb pause, And can poin and app Tis to him a joy; **He** finds the e A tide of thir That good o You have her beneath

Shirking alge the bee The leisure-b eral sto Though each grow to
It lived in to
still the Ah! one like and tel That good joke of My fiddle? you kn Though I a As I was bef

dry,
And my finge
and sp
Yet I can
And to And just At eve My playin's when : The kind o' durev The Old F Is the cowti And so And pla

endu

schre From her a

round

She's a woo

And so How can And how of Behold, th The very

> Man is in With joy That He Upon the In my ow The blco Doth pur There is Accepted

feed

Two Two
Two
Two
Two
Two One Plen One One A big One One

Mrs. Maude you tol bond w Mau What bond w John of a pis Vict

mated now follow about year was 2 and S

Don preser appea swind tongu selves The have

muni prises able altho it do to p Fran InHous tion. have

elect gove the polit

Gov of 1 fact