

THE FRISKY CYCLONE

Creates a Commotion in Ohio, Kansas and Missouri.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN ITS WAKE.

A special from Akron, O., says: At 5:30 this evening, in the midst of a most terrific cloud burst, this city was struck by the worst tornado, beyond comparison, which has ever been known hereabouts, excepting, perhaps, the Sharon cyclone of just a month ago. The storm struck the southern part of the city and tore through the fifth, fourth and second wards, doing damage which cannot be estimated at this writing, but many 100 buildings are completely demolished. The house of Dominick Greider, at Cross and Washington streets, was unroofed, and Mrs. Greider was slightly injured. John Heller's house, a few doors north, was almost demolished, as were Joseph Bigger's and Louis Sniffler's houses. Passing along Brown, Kline and Wheeler streets a dozen or more houses were more or less damaged, some being moved bodily from their foundations and others completely unroofed. Thomas Gilligan's house on King street was smashed. Tony Menetti's house on Grant street was turned topsy-turvy and practically ruined. The wind struck Gebart Herman's house. The family of nine had just sat down to supper in the lean to kitchen. The tornado struck the house and buried the dining-room like a lying top, landing it fifty feet away. All the occupants were more or less bruised. Mr. Herman was pinned down in the debris and only the energy of despair when he smelt the odor of the fire near him enabled him to extricate himself. Recovering, he found his little girl burning by the overturned stove, and before the flames could be extinguished she was frightfully burned about the back and limbs.

A BREWERY WRECKED.

The hurricane then struck the Burkhardt brewery squarely, wrecking it utterly. The loss will probably reach \$20,000. The house of A. C. Miller was completely obliterated. The corner of Brown and Exchange streets, O. C. Baker's grocery, was torn to pieces. His wife and daughters were in the building, but they escaped to the cellar and were saved. Baker is missing, and it is feared he is dead in the ruins.

E. S. Harrington's house was crushed in upon his four children, but luckily all escaped. Thompson's house was lifted over their heads and landed upside down many feet away. Mrs. Nash's house was utterly demolished. Philip Webber's and John Spicer's houses were smashed. The Gibbs pottery, a brick block 150 by 60 feet in size, was levelled to the earth. Just across the street was the large barn owned by Frank Kapp's big stable, which was smashed. His pottery across the street was also badly damaged. James Whittle's barn and orchard, worth \$1,000, was destroyed, he himself narrowly escaping.

FATAL DELAY.

Melvin Irish and family had just seated themselves at supper when Mrs. Irish cried: "Run to the cellar, a cyclone is coming." She and her two children managed to reach the cellar before the crash, but Mr. Irish was caught by a heavy timber and his spine was seriously injured. Mr. Irish was probably fatally injured. Passing on, the storm demolished the houses of Alvin Alexander and Mrs. Kate O'Connell. Then having levelled a large orchard in its path, it expended its force on Robert Watts' house and Mrs. Eliza Baker's home, and passed into the open beyond.

The extent of the tornado is at this time unexplored, and the damage in dollars cannot be stated. It is, however, large, as it falls on the laborers whose all is in their homes. All descriptions of the storm show that it was rotary in its motion, and this is shown by the skewing of the buildings it struck and the twisting off of the big trees in its path. The track was between 50 and 100 feet wide.

Kansas Visited.

A Ferdonia, Kas., despatch says: Yesterday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, a heavy wind storm passed through this county in a northeasterly direction, destroying J. Anderson's barn two miles from here. The storm again struck the ground two miles further on, destroying much property and killing Mrs. Frank Glidden and dangerously injuring Mr. Glidden and child, and killing Harvey Kittle, aged 16.

Other persons in the same vicinity who were hurt were Mrs. Sloat, Mrs. Peterson, Philip Starr and Mr. Wood. It is feared that the injuries of the women named will prove fatal. Quite a number of other farm houses were destroyed, and great damage done.

It Reaches Into Missouri.

A Blythdale, Mo., despatch says: A tornado passed north of this city last night completely wrecking a dozen houses, and as many barns and outbuildings. The family of Henry Young were all injured, Mrs. Young fatally.

Twin Brothers Fight Savagely.

A Vincennes, Ind., despatch of Sunday says: On Friday night at Edwardsport a tragedy was enacted, in which John and Amos Lamson, twin brothers, were the actors. At the election last April John, who is a Republican, offered his brother, a Democrat, \$1 to vote the Republican ticket. Amos declined, and there was ill-feeling between the men afterwards. On Friday night Amos was standing on the steps of a store, when John approached. Hot words passed between them, when Amos suddenly leaping upon his brother, plunged a knife into his side. John's wound is fatal. Amos is in jail.

The Explanation.

Mr. Newwood (with suppressed emotion)—The last time I went to the club and came home late I found you asleep and in your sleep you murmured: "Come tomorrow night, as usual, my darling; my husband will be away." Now, madam, I have remained at home every night since, but have been unable to identify my rival, and I demand an explanation.

Pretty wife (fondly)—I wasn't asleep.

Lotta is said to be by all odds the richest actress in America. Her fortune is estimated at \$1,000,000, \$400,000 of which is in Government bonds.

A PARISIAN CRIME.

A Murderous Assault with the Object of Securing Money.

A Paris cable of Sunday says: Marie Gagnon, the *demi-mondaine*, better known under the name of Marielle, whose assassination was attempted on Friday, had not recovered consciousness up to a late hour last evening. M. Gordon and his principal inspector, M. Janne, were busily engaged yesterday hunting for clues, but they were unrewarded. They are of opinion that the murder was committed by an *amant d'occasion*. The *concierge* of the house, No. 11 Rue de Provence, where Marielle resided, did not see her visitor enter. The criminal appears to have begun his sanguinary work soon after entering Marielle's apartment, that is about half-past 1, when the woman changed her out-door apparel for her *peignoir*. He struck her two heavy blows with a spiked knuckle-duster or some similar weapon on the head, and, blinded with the blood that spurted from the wound, Marielle fell with a groan which was heard by a woman living on the floor above. For about an hour she lay motionless, then this woman again heard Marielle moaning. She knocked on the floor, and it is supposed that the murderer then struck his victim a third blow which crushed in her right temple. The assassin remained in the apartment until daybreak and searched for the fruits of his crime. As Marielle's jewellery was not great in value, he did not appropriate it, contenting himself with hard cash as a less dangerous booty. He was heard moving about the room at 5 a.m. by the occupants of the apartment next Marielle's. Marielle was only 23 years of age, very pretty, with naturally golden hair. She was well known among Parisian *dejafees*, and was an *habituée* of the Folies Bergere, Montagne's Russes, Cafe Americain and other resorts frequented by her class. Her apartment was very conveniently furnished. She had only occupied the Rue de Provence apartment for the last few months, and previously lived in Rue de Chateaud'Eau. She had the reputation of being of an economical character, having in a mug a little sum put by for a rainy day. News from Lariboisiere Hospital at a late hour to-night is that Marie Gagnon continues in the same comatose state, which has thus far defied all that medical science can suggest. Although powerless to utter a word the poor girl seems to comprehend all that goes on around her. When drink is offered her, she turns on one side for greater convenience and afterwards wipes her lips. Her right eye is horribly mutilated, but her left remains uninjured. Portions of her hair are exposed in three gaping wounds. The doctors hope, even if they cannot save her life, at least to restore consciousness so far as to allow her to tell what she alone knows of the terrible drama in which she has played such a fearful part.

Suing for a Wife.

A somewhat novel suit, in which a member of the Dominion Parliament will appear as the defendant, is likely to be heard at next Toronto Assizes. In the Queen's Bench Division of the High Court of Justice Wednesday Messrs. Ritchie, Leeming & Ludwig, acting on behalf of John Becker, applied for an injunction to restrain James Livingston, M. P., South Waterloo, from keeping Becker, who married Mr. Livingston's daughter, apart from his wife. Becker has also commenced an action against Mr. Livingston for \$20,000 damages for alienating the affections of his wife and for depriving him of her society. The story goes that Becker was a catter in Mr. Livingston's store at Baden, Ont., and he formed an attachment with his master's daughter Rose. The young couple were married on the sly, and the match was distasteful to Mr. Livingston, who separated the couple and refuses to allow his daughter to see her husband.

Evidences of a Horrible Crime.

A Kansas City despatch of Sunday says: The evidences of a ghastly crime were discovered at the Union station yesterday morning. In a pine box two feet long was found the horribly mutilated body of a woman. Nearly all the flesh had been cut from the bones, and the head and face were mutilated beyond recognition. The body was packed in charcoal, and from all appearances life could not have been extinct more than 24 hours. The box was checked through over the Wabash road from St. Louis on Friday night and arrived here early yesterday morning.

Something Like a Bridge Span.

A Needles, Cal., despatch of yesterday says: The connection of the Arizona and California wings of the great cantilever bridge will be finished to-day. The bridge is said to have the longest unsupported span of any cantilever bridge in the world—360 feet—and the total length of the bridge is 960 feet. Nearly 40,000,000 pounds of iron and steel were used in the construction. Three men were killed and twenty-five injured during the work. By the 10th inst. trains will be running regularly on the bridge.

The United States pension payments for April were \$9,200,000 more than for the same month of 1889. The recent bills will increase the United States pension tax to between 140 and 150 millions a year. The cultivator of "a voice ever soft, gentle and low" gets \$60 for a course of twenty lessons. Voice building is to be reckoned among the remunerative callings.

THE SATURDAY PARADE.

Up and down,
Stare and frown,
Pours the King street mob,
"Mingled pell-mell—
Walking's an awful job!"

Chatter and smile,
Flirting the while,
On each other's heels they tread,
"Chasing and joking,
Musing and smoking—
It's enough to turn your head."

—Epanlets of flowers will deck the commencement girls' shoulders.

It is singular that Great Britain is the only country in Europe where the doctrines of Mormonism can be promulgated in the public streets.

The latest verbal monstrosity suggested is the word "manprint," to be used as a verb, adjective or noun for work done with the typewriting machine.

Few men sow their wild oats without getting more or less rye mixed in with them.

THE RAILWAY SUBSIDIES.

List of the Lucky Companies to Receive Government Aid—The Niagara Central Subsidy—The T. & E. Left Out in the Cold.

An Ottawa despatch says: Sir John Macdonald gave notice last night of the following resolutions granting or renewing railway subsidies: Vaudreuil & Ottawa Railway, additional, \$96,000; Waterloo Ontario Junction Railway, \$35,200; for a railway from Woodstock, Ont., to Chatham, \$256,000; St. Catharines & Niagara Railway, \$44,800; Morrisburg & Ottawa Railway, \$166,400; Erie & Huron Railway, \$70,400; Brockville & Westport Railway, \$83,000; Manitoulin & North Shore Railway, \$96,000; Port Arthur, Duluth & Western, \$16,000; Lake Erie & Detroit River Road, \$16,000; Lindsay, Ontario & Bobcaygeon Railway, \$51,200; Kingston & Ottawa Railway, \$15,200; Ottawa and Perry Sound Road, \$96,000; Bay of Quinte & Lake Nipissing Railway, \$96,000; Cobourg & Pacific Railway, \$96,000; St. Stephen, N. B., and Milltown Railway, \$11,200; and Woodstock, N. B., & Centreville Railway (re-vote), \$19,200; Fredericton to Westfield station, 30 miles, \$6,000, and New Brunswick Central Railway, for four miles, \$14,400; railway from Shelburne, N.S., to Annapolis, via Liverpool, \$290,000; Inverness & Richmond Railway, 50 miles, from Hawkesbury to Broadview, \$50,000 (\$1,000 per mile); International Railway Company (additional), \$3,940; Montreal & Sorel Railway, \$40,000; Pontiac & Pacific Railway, \$24,000; Montreal & Lake Maskinonge Railway, \$10,200; Great Eastern Railway, for bridges near Nicolas, P. Q., \$37,500; Drummond County, P. Q., \$76,900; Coburne, P. Q., & St. Felix Railway, \$48,000; Lake Umbagogue Railway, \$64,000; Mount Oxford, Ontario & Kingsville Railway, \$67,200; Maskinonge, P. Q., & Nipissing Railway, \$48,000; Jacques Cartier Union Railway, \$48,000; Valleyfield, P. Q., & Huntingdon Railway, \$36,000; Quebec Central Railway, \$288,000; Laas St. John, P. Q., Railway, \$68,400; for a railway from Summerside, P. E. I., to Richmond Bay, \$9,600; Stewiacke Valley Railway (renewal), \$80,000; railway from Fredericton, N. B., towards Prince William, \$70,400; St. John Valley Railway, from Prince William towards Woodstock, \$70,000; Kooenay Valley (B. C.) Railway, \$150,000; St. John Valley & Riviere du Loup, \$70,400.

The railway subsidies brought down to-night will be supplemented by a few others next week. The disappointed members are bringing great pressure to bear on the Government, and some are "kicking" so vigorously that the Government will take to-morrow to consider the situation in Council. The Hudson Bay Railway is left in the cold so far, and the Temiscouata is not included, though it is likely the latter will be.

Bloody Fight Between Italians.

Pasquale Marrescola, aged 32, Francisco Michaeli, the same age, and three other Italians drank and played cards together until midnight Saturday night in an Italian resort in James street, New York. Marrescola and Michaeli then started for home, but got into a quarrel. A few minutes later Marrescola, with blood streaming from a terrible gash across his face, ran up to a policeman and soon fell from weakness. The policeman a short distance away found Michaeli lying on the sidewalk senseless and bleeding from five wounds in the chest and abdomen. Both men were taken to a hospital. Michaeli had been wounded with a siletto and Marrescola with a razor. Marrescola had cuts on his arm and shoulder as well as on his face. Michaeli died yesterday afternoon without making a statement. No one saw the affray, and Marrescola's conviction as a murderer is extremely doubtful.

Gentleness in the Family.

Opposite to my summer home is a pretty cottage where a young couple with their children—two boys—come for their holidays; the children, aged I should say, 4 and 6 years. Every morning the father, when he leaves the gate, whether he is escorted by his boys, turns and lifts his hat gravely and courteously; the broad sunsets of the babies are promptly lifted in return, and "Good-bye, papa," "Good-bye, my boys," rings out on the soft air, making melody for all who care to hear. I often wonder if they know how much cordiality these truly gentle exchanges carry to their unknown neighbors across the way, or what pleasant pictures they suggest to my fancy.—*Cor. Ladies' Home Journal.*

Musky.

Hortense (from the corner of the sofa, at half-past eleven p.m., after a blissful silence of nearly two hours)—Arthur, dear, does oo love oo tippy Wopsy as much as ever?

Arthur (close by her side)—Eas, my little Tensy Wensy. Why does oo ask?

Hortense—Ooes oo have ooly tised me sixteen times since eleven o'clock.

And the surrounding quietness was immediately disturbed by a noise which began like the chirping of sparrows and ended like the tearing of a yard and a half of cheap calico on the bias.

Razzie-Dazze English.

Here is the latest specimen of razzie-dazze English for boys and girls with nothing better to do to practice upon: "Six silver sieves of sifted thistles and a sieve of unsifted thistles. I am a sifted thistle sieve and an unsifted thistle sifter with a sieve of sifted thistles and a sieve of unsifted thistles."—*Exchange.*

A hairdresser says: "Every girl should choose a style that suits her face, and then stick to it."

Each member of Congress gets about 5,000 envelopes full of seeds every year, and the bill Uncle Sam pays for them amounts to about \$100,000.

"Style is the dress of thoughts," said Chesterfield. He would stare at the decollete fashion in which thought goes about now days.

Patron—I notice you ain't afraid to adulterate the goods you send over to the Prim family. Don't they complain sometimes? Chaikem—You forget, sir, the motto they have in that household—"To the pure, all things are pure."—*American Grocer.*

GLADSTONIANS ENJOY IT.

Mr. Goschen's Budget Causes a Somewhat Lively Debate.

HE HAS SOMETHING TO LEARN.

A London cable says: Thursday's proceedings in the House of Commons were highly interesting and important. For the moment they have changed the whole face of politics. The Government, having introduced a clause into its budget appropriating the revenue from new taxation to the formation of a fund for the extinction of licenses to public houses, it follows that in some measure they have pledged their very existence to the success of the enterprise upon which they have embarked. These clauses in the budget could not now be withdrawn without a heavy blow being inflicted upon the Ministry, and consequently the principle of compensation must carry with it an issue not originally contemplated. Should there by any chance be a majority against the bill the budget would have to be reconstructed. The proposed extra duty on spirits would fall through, and the superannuation fund for the police would have to be provided in some other way. Considering the agitation which exists in the country on the compensation question it can scarcely be doubted that it was somewhat rash to involve the budget in this issue.

As matters stand the Unionist party generally will have to support compensation, for the defeat of the Government would necessarily occasion serious results. This would not have been the case if the question had been kept clear of the budget altogether. The Budget Bill proves to be fertile in surprises. On the clause imposing increased duty on spirits, Mr. Storey began to discuss the chief objects to which the money was to be devoted. He had not proceeded very far before the chairman ruled that the purposes of the tax could not then be debated. This produced vigorous cheers from the Gladstonians. It was speedily seen that the chairman's decision had landed the committee and Government in a very awkward predicament; for if a totally new principle of taxation was to be introduced without the House of Commons assenting to that principle, a great departure from all sound rules and precedents would be established.

Sir Vernon Harcourt was enforcing this point, when the Chairman interfered with the explanation that he had not forbidden "allusion to the fact" that the new taxation was to be applied in a certain way. Upon this modified ruling, Sir Vernon Harcourt pounced down in a somewhat venomous way. They did not discuss new taxes, he said, by alluding to them. It was somewhat new to have an allusive discussion of the budget. It became pretty clear by this time that the Ministry would have to postpone the objectionable clauses.

Mr. Gladstone drove all the points home in one of his incisive and masterly little speeches. Here was a new taxation to be imposed for a totally new purpose. Did the Government mean to say that the House must vote the money before it had time even to consider the method of its application?

Mr. Goschen attempted an explanation, but of necessity it fell far short of the requirements of the occasion. The judicious leader of the House rose and consented to postpone the clauses. The Opposition scored the first victory on the great compensation dispute. This will put new life into the agitation, and by next Monday the heather will indeed be in fire.

A Woman's Pocketbook.

I read in to-day's paper that a pocketbook had been left here by some one who had found it, and I called to ask about it; I have lost mine," said a New York woman in a newspaper office the other day.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the clerk in attendance. "Will you please describe the contents of the pocketbook you lost?"

"Well, now—let me see. I think I can name everything that was in my purse. There was a dollar bill, two ten-cent pieces, one or two nickels, two or three coppers, some postage stamps, some silk samples, a small sample of yellow tuss, a pearl-handled glove buttoner, a little poem entitled 'Baby's Bath,' a recipe for sweet pickles, a lock of baby's hair, a car ticket, a sample of torchon lace, a memorandum of things I wanted to get, a row of pins, a funny little joke out of a newspaper, a small pearl button, a brass tag, several addresses, a tiny lead pencil, a Canadian dime with a hole in it, a small rubber eraser, a railroad time-card, an advertisement of a bargain sale of handkerchiefs, a pressed violet in a bit of tissue paper, a sample of dress braid and five or six other little things that I can't—Oh, thank you! yes, that's my pocketbook."

And the pocketbook he handed her was just 34 inches long by 2½ wide, and half an inch thick.—*Z. D., in Luck.*

It Burned Down.

"I say," said the city editor to the new reporter who stood trembling in the presence, "you have hit here that the house burned down. Do you regard that as good language?"

"In this case I do," replied the new man. "It was a 14-story building, and the fire started in the top-story."

Interesting for Larkin.

Jimmy Jaysmith (to caller)—Can you wait, Mr. Larkin?

Larkin—Not very well, Jimmy. Why?

Well, I think you had better learn how, for pop told mamma last night you'd have to wait for the \$100 he owes you."

Sarcasm.

First Housekeeper—What is your idea of the height of sarcasm?

Second Housekeeper—Calling servants "help."

Edward Lloyd, who died a fortnight ago, was the founder of *Lloyd's News*, which is said to be read in nearly every public house and workshop all over England. Douglas Jerrold edited the paper for some time.

Sir William Jenner, the Queen's physician, is about to retire from London and live on his Hampshire estate, where he will make a collection of his writings and perhaps do other important literary work.

A FAR-OFF STAR.

It Would Take a Cannon-Ball 100,000,000 Years to Hit It.

It is difficult to conceive that the beautiful dog star is a globe much larger than our sun, yet it is a fact that Sirius is a sun many times more mighty than our own. This splendid star, which, even in our most powerful telescopes, appears as a mere point of light, is in reality a globe emitting so enormous a quantity of light and heat, that, were it to take the place of our sun, every creature on this earth would be consumed by its burning rays.

Sirius shining with far greater lustre than any other star, it was natural that astronomers should have regarded this as being the nearest of all the "fixed" stars, but recent investigation on the distances of the stars has shown that the nearest to us is Alpha Centauri, a star belonging to the Southern latitudes, though it is probable that Sirius is about fourth on the list in order of distance. For though there are about fifteen or twenty stars whose distances have been conjectured, the astronomer knows that in reality all of them, save three or four, lie at distances too great to be measured by any instruments we have at present.

Astronomers agree in fixing the distance of the nearest star at 22,000,000,000,000 miles, and it is certain that the distance of Sirius is more than three and less than six times that of Alpha Centauri, most likely about five times, so that we are probably not far from the truth if we set the distance of Sirius at about 100,000,000,000,000 miles! What a vast distance is this which separates us from that bright star; words and figures of themselves fail to convey to our minds any adequate idea of its true character.

To take a common example of illustrating such enormous distances: It is calculated that the ball from an Armstrong 100-pounder quits the gun with the speed of about 400 yards per second. Now if this velocity could be kept up it would require no fewer than 100,000,000 years before the ball could reach Sirius.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A Woman's Experience Jumping Off a Car.

"I never tried, but once to jump off a moving street car," said a Detroit lady in conversation with a friend.

"Did you get a fall?"

"No. I had heard my husband say that you must jump off in the direction in which the car is going, and as it reached the place where I wanted to stop I just skipped out as if I had been accustomed to it."

"Was it as difficult as you supposed?"

"It was ten times harder. I ran a few steps and it seemed to me that the whole planet was turning round. I sprawled all over to keep from falling, and when I struck the sidewalk I nearly knocked two men down who were passing, in my mad attempt to preserve an equilibrium. As I rolled away I heard one of them exclaim: 'It's a shame to see a woman in such a condition on the public streets—she ought to be arrested.' I could not run after him to explain matters, but I have never had the slightest ambition to jump off a street-car in motion since. Yet it does look so easy when John does it."

New Cure for the Insane.

During the prevalence of the grip quite a number of persons were reported to have become insane from the effects of the disease. Now the statement is made on excellent authority that several insane persons were cured by the same remedy. Dr. N. E. Payne, of the state insane asylum at Westboro, Mass., says that seven of the eighty-six patients attacked by the influenza appear to have recovered. He adds that five of the seven would never have recovered if the epidemic had passed by without entering the hospital. Now, if Mr. Pasteur, or some other medical gentleman, will devise some method by which patients in insane asylums can be inoculated with the influenza germ, or microbe, a great blessing may be conferred upon humanity.—*Chicago News.*

Eat Nothing with Fish.

I think it is a wise plan that an English friend of mine tells me Sir Morell Mackenzie adopts in his own family, and has caused to be followed by many of his friends and patients—that of never allowing bread on the table when he has fish there, says a writer in the *St. Louis Globe*. Under no circumstances will he eat, or permit to be eaten, fish or bread at the same time. He holds that the presence of bread in the mouth prevents the detection of the presence of a bone, which is lodged in the throat before it is discovered, and strangulation follows. The wisest way is certainly to eat fish alone, never with bread or similar substances, for there is much danger in fish-bones.

Worthy of Being Rewarded.

"Will you marry me?"
"Do you smoke?"
"Yes."
"Chew?"
"Yes."
"Drink?"
"Yes."
"Is there any vice you are not addicted to?"
"Yes—one."
"What is it?"
"I never kiss a girl on the nose."
"Young man, I'll marry you."

John Vindicated.

"Our John is the greatest fellow to put off you ever saw."
"He procrastinates, eh?"
"Oh, dear, no; I don't think John would do anything so bad as that. He only puts everything off. That's the worst I ever heard anybody say about him."

When You Buy the Best Be Satisfied.

Is a Cable good enough for you? If not, try a Mungo. If neither a Cable nor Mungo suits you, try an El Padre. If none of the brands mentioned pleases you try a Madre E Hijo, and if it fails to suit

GROW YOUR OWN TOBACCO.

It is said that a large number of the plumes worn by the ladies who attend the Queen's drawing-rooms are hired from a shop which makes a business of renting out plumes. The feathers are worth from \$1 to \$10, and the rent of them is \$2.50 for each occasion.