

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.—There are many forecasts as to the course which the reformers, or O. L. D's., or whatever other name the democratic Ring opponents may be known by, will pursue at the January meeting of our Legislature. We hope that democrats, of all shades of opinion, will enter upon serious study to find out rather upon what they agree than upon what they differ, and arrange for the present to disagree, if disagree they must, in regard to non-essentials.—The fate of nearly all Gov. Hamilton's reform measures depend for a successful issue upon union at the outset among democratic members of the Legislature and the cultivation between them throughout the session of friendly and fraternal feelings. The thing that ought not to be done is to call in republicans to take part in the decision of any household dispute the democrats may have. It may be well to remember that bidding for republicans or selling out to them is a game at which two can play.

SUBSIDIZED AGAIN.—We notice, says the *Towson Journal*, that our friend the *Hagerstown Mail* was "subsidized" again last week, that journal publishing as an advertisement Governor Hamilton's Thanksgiving Proclamation. If the *Mail* can tell us what necessity there was for the publication of that proclamation as an advertisement in Washington county any more than in every other county in the State it will throw an immense amount of light upon the subject of "subsidy," of which it had considerably to say in its last issue. We are glad, indeed, to see that our friend continues to be "subsidized" by the State, and hope the "subsidy" will continue on; but possibly, it would be a little more modest if it had less to say about other people being "subsidized" whilst it was receiving the State's ducats in that respect.

GEN. GRANT VS. THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.—A serious dispute has arisen between Gen. Grant and the *New York Tribune*. Gen. Grant says the *Tribune* people sought his good offices on their behalf with President Arthur. The *Tribune* people say they did not. Here is a question of veracity, which makes it quite a serious matter. Gen. Grant had a question of veracity once with the late President Johnson, and everybody knows Mr. Johnson came first best. If Grant says the *Tribune* did, and the *Tribune* says it didn't, then there is political pistol and coffee for two. And Grant will make it lively for the *Tribune*, and won't the letter make it lively for Grant!—Etc.

POSTAL-SAVING BANKS.—Postmaster General James, in his report to Congress, will recommend the establishment of Postal Savings Banks. These banks are very successfully operated in Great Britain. In 1879 the number was 6,000, and the number of depositors, 3,500,000. No one is allowed to deposit more than \$150 in any one year, nor run up his total account to more than \$750. Interest at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent is paid. At the beginning of 1880 there were \$160,000,000 standing to the credit of depositors. They are very useful in villages where a savings bank would be too expensive to be operated.

THE TENTH CENSUS.—The increase of population since 1870 appears to have been about thirty per cent. With 293 Representatives in Congress there is one Representative to every 169,080 of population. On the basis of the Forty-eighth Congress Arkansas, California, Michigan, Mississippi, South Carolina and West Virginia would gain one each, Minnesota and Nebraska gain two each, Alabama, Illinois, Maine, Maryland, New Hampshire, Ohio, Tennessee, and Vermont will each lose one Representative, Pennsylvania two and New York three. There will be no change in the other States.

The revised and corrected returns of the population, as giving by the Census Bureau, given a total of 50,153,783. The first official returns, before the final correction gave the total as 50,152,866, showing an increase of 2,917. Georgia gains most by the corrected returns, the total being increased from 1,539,043 to 1,542,180, an increase of 3,137. Michigan gains 606, going up from 1,696,331 to 1,696,937. Most of the other States show a slight falling off. Vermont is the only State in which the figures remain absolutely without change.

Mr. George Colton, proprietor of the *Baltimore Gazette*, has been ill of malarial fever for the past two months. He is now convalescing and in a few days hopes to be out and resume his duties.

[Written for the Beacon.]
CHARLOTTE HALL,
Nov. 21st, 1881.
AT LAST.

Messrs. Editors.—What magical words are these, when they embody the fulfillment of our expectations and desires! Since August 15th, the denizens of this quiet place and vicinity, have been on the tip of the tongue in reference to the early introduction among them of the great power that moves the world. Nearly three months later, it dashed into view like a monarch, and the commanding blast that heralded the advent, started the boughs of the leafless old trees into activity and quickened the motion of every living thing within hearing, so that, to all appearances, the respectable seventy-five that the last census credits us with, in a moment, had grown into a quadruple number and poured forth as loyal subjects to pay homage to the mighty conqueror. The post-master forgot his mail-bag, and "ferry steers" whose masters were thoughtful of possible future emergencies, were brought up to "scrap acquaintance," while the army of boys of divers make-up, aged shapes, colors and et ceteras—with mouths open to their utmost capacity, to say nothing of the magnified condition of the eyes—that gathered about the wonderful "horse" that so proudly bore its burden, might have furnished a wood-cut for Punch, that could have ensured its fortune in a day. A flock of geese, resting themselves on the grassy margin of the track, to all appearances, unconscious of any disturbing circumstance, save, perhaps, the stone in the hand of the passing idler, took scatteringly to hasty wings with a speed and eccentricity of flight, that would have given a new feature to the drawings of Audubon, while their terrified cackle, mingling with the decisive snort of the gigantic stranger, the busy yelping of the inevitable dog, the untoward jolting of the cows and everybody trying to out-talk his neighbor, made up a choir of sounds, if not so expert as the Babel of the spasmodic and deafening clang which Julien of past fashionable fame inflicted on his hearers through his forty instruments, and which frightened my do, re, mi into one continuous s on a falsetto scale, bringing down more than one thump upon the key-board from a sorely tried teacher—was far more significant since it celebrated an event fraught with immense advantages. The hitherto monotonous sands, that made our streets in future, so laborious a task to wade through, glittered like veins of golden ore, under the dazzling head-light that shone with the value of the Kohinoor set in the monarch's front, so grand are the results the medium of the all powerful prism of hope flashes into view with this noble enterprise. The people under the influence of this novel stir have even in these few days assumed an outside-world look and manner, in other words a "hurry up" air. As the locomotive whirled to and fro past my window, affording an agreeable relief to the tedium of the even tenor of the orbit, whose blood-stagnating plodding formed the chief features of the scene that has met my eyes for months past; the old teak-leaf of James Watt's grand old ancestor presents itself to my mind's eye in a grandeur of symmetry and worth unequalled—will it be heresy of patriotism to say it?—by the kettles our grandmothers so cheerfully set aside when the cargo of the Peggy Stewart received the effect of fire in so different a manner than brewing their darling cups of pure Imperial, for the idea born in that old kettle, though doubtless it interfered much with the comfort of the old lady found in the sipping that "cheers but not incandescent" is kindred with the spirit of liberty, and but for the wonderful agency of the steam-engine, would our nation stand to-day the leading power among the great powers of the world? Aye, the fifteen years that George Stephenson worked at the improvement of his locomotive before achieving his decisive victory, come next to the seven years that George Washington labored to gain his decisive victory. Though I have many times been in the midst of a labyrinth of heavily laden trains, whose engineers, lost to all consciousness of their sooty faces in the look—prouder than that of Alexander when he had conquered the world—with which they regarded the magnificent power they were masters of bustling and hurrying into and from the depots of wealthy cities, bringing and carrying stores to swell the marts of enterprising trade and bearing travel, links in the great chain of communication and interchange, essential to the growth and prosperity of all communities and peoples, a feeling of gratitude, though I am only a sojourner, possesses me, as I behold this lone locomotive with its freight of ties and sand, laborers and shovels, dash back and forth on a track only in its incipient of use, little less than the throbb of enthusiasm that irresistibly stirs every mind in a busy scene like I have mentioned. I do not think I shall be accused of a far-fetched thought when I say, did Archimedes live to-day and look upon the grand perfection of mechanical genius at the head of a lengthened line of palace cars with railroad millionaires as hosts, represented even in the minimum by fives and tens, luxurious passenger carriages, teeming with the intelligence and enterprise of the workers for progress daily springing up from the rank and file of American citizens, freight receptacles, packed to overflowing with the fruits of noble labor and Uncle Sam's mail bags, subject only to minutes, where lately they were submissive to days, moving like a "thing of life" out, from the quietest entrance of the vast metropolis of a nation of only one continental, to tread in six days the space from ocean to ocean which gird on distant shores the young continent of the globe, he would have cried out in the joy of his soul,ureka! I have found the "lever." A free country and railroads, who will gain

say the beneficence of an overruling Heaven! But to our subject more directly. From the present outlook, the prospect is the road will make faster headway, the weather permitting, than it has been able to do during the past three months. Mechanical progress nearly reached a distance from this point, a small fraction less than the miles which intervene between it and Hughesville, in which vicinity it tarried until hearts grew impatient with "hope deferred." It is probable that this place is to be the winter quarters of those connected with the management of the road and the transient population has swelled it, into quite a town. Tents and temporary buildings essential to their comfort compose a little city set on a hill and the pretty knoll with a "nose-such-in-the-world spring" at its foot, heretofore the tramping ground of noisy idlers, wears a business air that is a pleasant alleviation to the senses of surroundings that so distinctly characterize the remote from railroads. The engineer's blast at five, punctually, in the morning is, however, softly murmured at by those who love their morning nap and eight o'clock coffee and rolls, but as it produces early risers with a chance to become, "healthy, wealthy and wise," the engineer should be profoundly thanked, yet I am sure the profound thanks will be of tardy evolution, as demonstrated under my observation, for those hyacinth devotees of Morpheus, though they venerate the memory of Franklin, are hard to come to an agreement with his inestimable aphorism as it touches early rising. The depot is under projection, but the precise locality not yet fixed upon, as per information received from interested parties. Two sites have been offered—with only a fence between; one at a price, the other given, with a condition however, that may be considered by a majority as a high price, but one that should recommend itself to a Christian community, namely, that no intoxicants shall be sold there. So, as the question stands at this date, like too many of our modern politicians, it rests on the fence, but as I understand some sites for stores have been selected on the *unconditional* side the deduction is, that like our late election, the right side of the fence will be voted down. The S. M. R. K. is a reality and if the people endorse its aims with a spirit of energy, and enterprise, it will prove a blessing to this slowly breathing section that in the near future shall call up even from the stubborn stickler of exploded ideas the heartfelt Deo gratias. It is to be the Open Seams to wealth of privileges long deferred, and a fairer day than ever yet dawned in the bluest of heavens, is to smile over this long neglected portion of our noble State. Though not brought into the citadel by strategy, it comes like the "Trojan horse" bearing conquerors, conquerors of centuries old customs, conquerors of ideas and tiresome old rules that have been lengthening without a turn since the white sails of the Ark and the Dove folded in restful anchor in the haven of the beautiful waters, which are the pride of St. Mary's, and the admiration of the passing stranger. New life will be infused into a dozing community that shall send the blood leaping with increased strength through sluggish channels to keep pace with a busy outside world it is brought into contact with. Old things will be renovated into shape to fit the symmetrical models, by which our skillful artisans of Progress and Reform, quicken civilization to a march that astonishes the Old World and excites her emulation. Dilapidated relics of past generations, who cling with a death-grip to nonsensical old hobbies and endanger civilization with their idiosyncrasies and judgments, will have their twisted, convex-concave reflectors, which so long have hung on the wall of selfishness and egotism, exposed to the sunlight of reason's sphere and they will flee from the reflected deformities, as from wrath to come, and the self-important I, whose interchange of mind and soul with his fellow man was the design of creation. Unless old grooves will be filled up, and we shall have the graceful curves of outside thought and salutary example, blunt old edges will be ground out and a life-saving anatomy of numerous wounds be made. We are told of sermons in stones and tongues in trees, benefits which travel side by side with a railroad will promote this too with increased earnestness, for forlorn places will fill up in the seemingly God-forsaken labyrinth of hill and pine that I have heard exist within the limits of these shores; immigration will find its way into the intricacies and a power reign that shall cause the desert to bloom as the rose; with it churches will rise where not even the most zealous missionary had a hope, every stone of which will read us a sermon on reverence to the Great Giver, who came hand in hand with the great enterprise for man's elevation. School houses with competent and better remunerated teachers will multiply, and many, earnest hungerers for education, that pine of priceless value, richer by far than the treasure cave of Ali Baba, will take the place of the school boy of the period, and by faithful performance of duty, supported by the grandeur of self-respect, make every tree amid the surroundings an epic of noble aims and proud acquisition, and such will become future leaders of a progressive people, while the snob and the "nice young gent" who would demolish a school house if it stood in the way to their tailor's, will ever remain the cipher their cringing and self-sufficiency made them. And though not least of the expected blessings, slow mails and slower post-offices will receive a healthful impetus, which will help the cause very materially indeed. No one can doubt, not even the old fogey who looks so fondly on his octagon, and who in all probability will "hitch up" under the very eye of the "iron steed" and plod from Point

Lookout to the National Capital before he will make friends with the monarch—the inestimable value of which this railroad will prove. I am so earnest an advocate of progress, I cannot quell my enthusiasm when I see it pushing on, nor can the results I have ventured to deduce be considered overdrawn; they are too well supported by precedent facts. Witness the wonderful metamorphosis of the magnificent West which lay in almost impenetrable forest when the sires and grandfathers of these people were blessing the fate that gave them a home in Southern Maryland. In viewing the splendid panorama that greets the traveler's eye on every side, he is likely, he is enjoying his juicy surfeit in the luxurious dining room of his palace car, while the untiring monarch leads him on from wonder to wonder, to him Aladdin's lamp is no longer a fable. Perhaps in this age of prophets and philosophers, some one may be able to answer why so great an enterprise has been withheld from this, among the oldest parts of our country, a section almost within single sound of the starting point of the potent Balto. and Ohio, the first upon the list, while the rest of the States have grown up and flourished almost apace with the marvelous quickness of Jonah's gourd, but indeed not like it to perish in an hour. Apropos of the thought of this withered gourd, I am reminded of a scene in connection with my subject which I did not mean to expatiate upon so largely when I took my "pen in hand," but railroad enterprise is so engrossing a theme I have been resistlessly led on. I'll not tarry long here, however. As far back as the 13th of August, upon information brought by our U. S. Messenger, who exerted himself to run ahead of time for once in his life, that a live locomotive had reached Hughesville, to look upon it, as it were, the lineaments of an old friend, I was induced to brave a merciless sun and chokingly dusty roads and set out with my imagination laden with an infinitude of changes and improvements to follow in the wake of the great work. As I neared the tiny hamlet, mentioned possibility, yes, probability, was already plying busy fingers among the discord of the primeval architecture of its solitary store, two residences, a stable and a new house or two, and a brick town was hastening on, with its capacious warehouses, elaborate residences and attractive suburbs, and the mystic artists kept up their tap, tap, tap, albeit I found the track incomplete for more than a mile beyond, but "it is coming" was too full of promise to complain of the unavoidable delay. As I drove along in pursuit of my object, a waste of the poorest land, which it seemed to me, after having enjoyed the rich valleys and prolific plains of a more favored part of the world—was thrown in only to hold together the more fruitful strips that margin the beautiful water—met my eyes as far as it could reach. It seemed to me as if nothing could arise to deliver it from its grief, it was the withered gourd every where around, with pily old, leaving only fainting energies and dead efforts. The very pigs and kine that roved with martyr-like meekness over the sickly broom-ledge grass, cautiously peeping out from gravelly old furrows, grunted and lowed with an anticipation that absolutely necessitates a "blowing up," but when I saw the iron horse restlessly treading the space, limited by the construction of a culvert, as if impatient to advance upon its mighty mission, hope, like reluctant mercy, shed its healing virtues over the exhausted fields and life-drained hills and oases sprung up in the desert and refreshing springs flowed out from the rock. With a leap of ten years over Time's domain, I returned to view the scene under the new regime. Hardy enterprise had come with progressive pick and shovel and energy with steady aim and phosphates—perhaps "Holloway's Excelsior"—had, to borrow from soaring "R," sometime of the BEACON, made the waste, "smile with the flowers of Paradise." Immigration's tide, like the Nile, had turned its vivifying effect upon it, and the sturdy German artisan, the well qualified Irish truckman and not unlikely the Russian freedman with powers born of his escape from nihilism and autocracy—both alike criminal—and perhaps the objectionable Chinaman, had made permanent homes in the once barren land under the rule of systematic labor and unwavering resolution. The scrubby pines and useful thistles had given way to useful manufactures, green pastures and fruitful orchards, and possibly tea-culture. Where stood the miserable wayside cabin of logs and mud with its little patches of scraggy tobacco and scurvy cabbages, the tasty cottage invited the gaze to a landscape beautified by intelligent labor and skillful thrift. The decrepit homestead, representing the grandeur's idea of comfort in straggling apartments exposed to winter "nor'westers" or cramped ones, had been removed by the commodious domicile of the progressive farmer and in lieu of the weared spots of pitiful wheat and corn seen in the tardy past, nodding feebly to the kindly sunlight or responding lazily to the refreshing shower, broad acres of proudly rearing grain spring up under the modern ploughshare and the ungrazed fields and resurrected hills glowed with golden harvest. Where the unwelcome gales of winter wailed through stunted forests or the scorching summer winds brought malaria from stagnant marshes—to make a draft again upon "R"—"zephyrs fraught with the sweetest perfume sport on swift pinions" and fan the healthy cheeks of happy denizens of a country redeemed by a railroad.

CRAYON.
The committee appointed recently by the Medical Society of Washington to investigate and report upon the prevalence of malarial diseases in that city, has submitted a report, in which it is asserted that Washington now, as heretofore, is unquestionably as healthy as the most favored cities in this country or Europe, and that instead of deteriorating, it has been much improved in its general sanitary condition during the last few years as compared with its state ten or fifteen years since. There has been a gradual but decided diminution in the extent and intensity of diseases of a malarial nature.

NOTICE.
ROAD Supervisors are hereby notified that they must discontinue all work on the public road until further notice.
By order,
WM. G. REEDER,
Clerk.
Dec 1, 1881—21.

Trustees' Sale of Real Estate.
By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for St. Mary's county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed on the 19th day of November, 1881, in a cause in which William A. Loker is complainant and J. Giles Norris et al are defendants, the undersigned, appointed Trustee by said decree to sell the land mentioned in the proceedings, will offer at public auction, at the Court House door in Leonardtown, on

TUESDAY, the 20th of Dec., 1881,
between the hours of 12 o'clock, m. and 4 o'clock, p. m., a tract of land situate in the 3rd election district of St. Mary's county, called and known as *Half Acre's Marsh and Brother's Endeavor*, containing 110 ACRES, more or less. The above real estate is the same that Clement Norris, of Joo, died seized and possessed.
TERMS OF SALE
As prescribed by the decree, one-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in twelve months, the deferred payment, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustees.
ROBERT C. COMBS,
CAMLIE & ABELL,
Trustees.
Nov 22, 1881—18

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Orphans' Court of St. Mary's County, Set: O. 17, 1881.
ORDERED by the Court, That Joseph H. Key, administrator of John H. Buckler, late of St. Mary's county, Md., deceased, give the notice required by law to the decedent's creditors to exhibit their claims and that the same be published once a week for six successive weeks in the St. Mary's Beacon.
Test: J. B. Anas,
Register of Wills for St. Mary's county.

NOTICE.
In pursuance of the above order, I hereby give notice that I have obtained from the Orphans' Court of St. Mary's county, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Jno. H. Buckler, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers attached thereto to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of April, 1882, they will otherwise be excluded from the benefits of the said estate. All persons indebted to the deceased are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.
JOSEPH H. KEY,
Administrator.
Oct 20, 1881—6w.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.
James F. Abell,
vs.
Lettie E. Fenwick,
John G. Fenwick, et al.
In the Circuit Court for St. Mary's county, sitting as a Court of Equity.
ORDERED this 22nd day of Nov. 1881, that the sale made and reported by B. Harris Camiller & Sonch B. Abell, Trustees in this cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 3rd Monday of December, 1881; provided a copy of this order be published in the St. Mary's Beacon, once a week for three successive weeks prior to the said 3rd Monday of December.
The report states that the land sold for \$455
J. FRANK FORD,
Clerk.
True copy—Test:
J. FRANK FORD,
Clerk.
Nov 24, 1881—3w.

PATENTS.
The Office of the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C., is open for the reception of applications for patents in all the States of the Union, and in all the Territories of the United States, and in all the foreign countries to which the laws of the United States extend. Applications for patents in all the States of the Union, and in all the Territories of the United States, and in all the foreign countries to which the laws of the United States extend, may be made at the Office of the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C., or at the Office of the Commissioner of Patents, in any of the States of the Union, or in any of the Territories of the United States, or in any of the foreign countries to which the laws of the United States extend.

R. A. GOLDEN,
GROCER AND
Commission Merchant,
COR. 10th & F. NOS. 941 & 943 S. W.
OLD STAND WAREHOUSE,
931, LOUISIANA AVENUE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
O. 23, 1879—1f.

New Stock, Fine Dress Goods, With
Goods, Notions, etc.,
at Lawrence's Big Brown Store,
571 1/2 St. & Co., Portland, Maine.
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample
worth \$5 free. Address
St. Mary's & Co., Leonardtown, Md.

DON'T BE
DECEIVED
RESIDENTS OF THIS COUNTY,

By the bait some of the expensive stores put forth in their cunningly worded advertisements. They who use them have no real inducements to offer and therefore resort to such methods to attract attention of buyers. We say to you do not allow yourselves to be deceived.

The Season is Backward, and we have still an immense stock, one of the best and most attractive we have ever shown you. All of which we will sell at positively 20 per cent. less than expensive stores will ask you.

We have a lot of separate Pants, about 100 Suits, 40 Overcoats, 60

which are elegantly made, fashionably cut and in every way reliable goods, that we will dispose of at almost cost.

AT COST! AT COST! AT COST!

TO CLOSE OUT.

Our Stock Must Move Faster.

The GREAT REDUCTION at which we are offering it will make business boom.

READER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

We have only a short time left to sell in, and we call especial attention of buyers to

Our Elegant Goods,

Latest Styles,

Extreme Low Prices,

AND POSITIVE GUARANTEE GIVEN PATRONS.

YOU PAY US ONLY ONE PROFIT.

THE MANUFACTURERS.

You will be glad when you buy from us if saving and getting value for your money pleases you.

Largest Fashionable One-Price CLOTHIERS,

220 West Pratt St., through to 55 Hanover.

O. N. ORRIN & SON,

Baltimore, Md.

COOKING & HEATING STOVES!

For Wood or Coal of all descriptions, at the Lowest Prices. No Humbug. All goods are guaranteed as represented or no pay. Also

Roasting and Spitting attended to promptly and well. TINWARE a specialty.

R. E. LENDERKING,

223 West Pratt Street, Baltimore.

JUST RECEIVED

A full line of Fall and Winter Prints, Dress Goods, Kerseys, Casimere,

which I propose to sell at the lowest possible figures.

WM. F. GREENWELL.

Oct 6, 1881.

\$70 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home. Sample made. Costly outfit free. Address: Tarr & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Feb 17, 1881—7.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample worth \$5 free. Address: St. Mary's & Co., Leonardtown, Md.

Oct 6, 1881—1m.

Local... We have... Ever think for his... Those who household... mind that... ley's Neck... The new... Inish... was elected... Clerk was... Henry... the Board... 1st Tuesday... Personal... We had... Town on... of St. John... is making a... of the very... great bene... conversation... of the hereafter... transform... It is... Latin and... to be disp... man are to... Department... chancel an... Criminal... Edward... Samuel... before Just... 22nd inst... and battery... two first... fine of \$2... named was... for State... Elizabeth... the same... value of... Hammett... defence... On Mon... was brought... Alexander... the right... liminary... of the action... St. En... The me... thriving... with a... figure ar... for style... purchase... "Ancho... a wench... merchant... is gone... a proxy... field indi... the drows... abated an... spirits as... modify or... casual ob... make a w... the amou... fellow fr... guile" in... in the co... arily... spread... within th... a scribble... Poor, pe... barrel, f... egg." Y... ing and... for many... "There is... sirs, wh... they? The co... corrupt... carefully... with An... nursery... we will... domestic... for better... lie serv... the beam... on's de... a man... although... ticket for... recurred... date—... intention... are not... "Anch... The Se... Direct... cal Oth... o'clock... tin, r... tion Co... of 11 bo... of 71 d... This is... covered... have m... with y... January... the que... Swift is... may be... discovered... at Danv... Mercur... is Egypt... H. H. V... at which... curial... genero... crosses... the pas... he conq... a man... "build... interest