

A SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT EVENTS

National, Political and Personal News Items Briefly Sketched.

For going about the city with their hat pins protruding, 50 women, most of them prominent society dames, have been tried and fined in one Sidney, N. S. W., court.

As a result of disorders and rioting at Jacksonville, Fla., in connection with the streetcar strike, Governor Gilchrist ordered out two regiments of state troops, comprising about 3000 men.

The German foreign office denies the report from Punta Arenas, Chile, that the Bremen is engaged in exploring and surveying in the Magellan straits with a view to the acquisition by Germany of a coaling place.

The Hotel Metropole in New York, from which Herman Rosenthal stepped to be shot to death last July, has been closed by creditors. The closing, according to George Considine, the manager, is directly due to the murder.

The first report of the comptroller of the Panama Pacific exposition shows that but \$2,325,000 of the signed subscriptions pledged for financing the exposition have been paid in. This is just a little over 38 per cent of the amount promised.

The Chinese government has decided to grant the demand of the "six powers" bankers and some of the foreign legations which protested against the intention of China to allot a portion of the salt tax revenue as a guarantee for the payment of the independent loan of \$50,000,000, made to China by the Crisp syndicate.

A system of graft in the commissary department of the navy, which may reach every ship in the Atlantic fleet, has been revealed by a secret investigation. Rear-Admiral Osterhaus reported to the navy department that the investigation has resulted in the confession of G. T. Davis, chief commissary steward of the battleship Louisiana.

People in the News

Cardinal John Murphy Farley, with a party of ecclesiastics with whom he will tour California, has arrived in San Francisco on his visit to the west.

H. E. Campbell and Joe P. Gavin, who, the police believe, are implicated in the \$200,000 bank robbery at New Westminster, Canada, were arrested at Columbus, Ohio.

Mayor Gaynor, in his first public utterance in the Becker case since the conviction of the former police lieutenant, declared he would retain Police Commissioner Waldo in office.

Richardson and Backstrum, two of the convicts who escaped from the Wyoming penitentiary at Rawlins on October 13, were killed by a posse near Powder Springs, on the Colorado-Wyoming line.

General Homer Lea, throughout the world famous as the personal adviser of Sun Yat Sen during the revolution in China and as the author of "The Valor of Ignorance," died at Ocean Park, Cal., after an illness that has been serious since his return from China last May.

With the dismissal at San Francisco of an indictment against Louis Glass, once vice president and general manager of the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph company, by Superior Judge William P. Lawlor, the last of the alleged graft cases growing out of the Schmitz-Ruef regime is wiped out.

Balkan War News

Prince Alexis, cousin of King Peter of Bulgaria, is fighting as a private in a cavalry regiment.

Reports from Scutari state that the Montenegrins in one of their assaults against the town lost 2000 men killed and wounded.

The National Bank of Bulgaria has guaranteed the life insurance premiums payable to reservists who have joined the colors.

In order to avoid a bread famine, the Turkish government has released from military duty all the bakers who had been called up with the reserves.

Bulgarian aviators have made several flights over Adrianople and the latest authentic information is that the bombardment of the forts continues.

Horses are now practically unobtainable in Constantinople, \$250 being asked for lame ponies, and from \$400 to \$600 for anything that can carry a real load.

Eight aeroplanes ordered by the Bulgarian war office have been dispatched from Vienna. Austrian aviators will fly them until sufficient Bulgarian pilots are available.

Five Greek princes are at the front—the Crown Prince Constantine, in command of the army; Prince George, in command of the navy, and the Princes Andrew, Nicholas and George (sons of Crown Prince Constantine).

KING OF NICHOLAS



Photo by American Press Association.

King Nicholas, of Montenegro, who is at the front with his troops in the war of the Balkan states against Turkey.

HARVESTER PROFIT LARGE

Witness Says McCormick Company Made \$25,000,000 in Five Years

Chicago.—William N. Raey, comptroller of the International Harvester company, recalled to the stand in the government's dissolution suit against the alleged combination, to submit reports of the appraisals made of the property of the consolidated companies before the merger, stated the physical value of the plants as reported by the appraisers were as follows: McCormick Harvesting Machine company, \$39,668,157; Deering Harvester company, \$27,237,197; Warder, Bushnell & Glessner, \$4,637,498; Planc company, \$3,468,667.

The figures showed that the profits of the McCormick Harvesting Machine company for the five years prior to the consolidation aggregated \$25,000,000, or 1000 per cent on a capitalization of \$2,500,000. The profits of the Deering Harvester company were shown to be nearly as large.

Six Born in 13 Months

Franklin, Pa.—Six children in a little over 13 months is the remarkable birth record in the family of Stephen Nagotte, of Frenchtown. Mrs. Nagotte has borne 15 children in 12 years and 13 of them are living.

On September 10, 1911, she gave birth to triplets, two girls and a boy, and this week three sturdy boys arrived, 13 months and three weeks after the other trio.

CAR SHORTAGE IS MENACE TO NATION

Washington.—A serious car shortage threatens the country and so alarming is the outlook that the interstate commerce commission has thought it wise to serve notice upon both the railroads and the shippers that drastic measures will be adopted unless there is co-operation all along the line to render an available car supply effective in meeting the demands of trade. Coal famine is one of the menacing conditions.

The commission announces to those railroads which have fallen into the practice of "renting" cars to connecting lines, instead of maintaining an adequate supply of their own, that the daily rental price of cars will be materially advanced unless cars are promptly returned to the lines owning them.

The commission has served warning upon the shippers that a higher rate of demurrage will be imposed if it develops in these times of car shortage that cars are being used for storage purposes.

Bumper crops and general prosperity in practically all lines of business, with no slowing up of trade for political, economic or other reasons have created enormous traffic.

THE MARKETS

Portland
Wheat—Club, 78c; bluestem, 82c; red Russian, 77c.
Oats—\$26 per ton.
Hay—Timothy, \$18; alfalfa, \$12.
Butter—Creamery, 31c.
Eggs—Candled, 45c.
Hops—1912 crop, 20c.
Wool—Eastern Oregon, 18c; Willamette valley, 22c.
Mohair—32c.

Seattle
Wheat—Bluestem, 82c; club, 79c; red Russian, 77c.
Eggs—47c.
Butter—Creamery, 35c.
Eggs—38c.
Hay—Timothy, \$17 per ton; alfalfa, \$13.

A DOG'S REVENGE

By EDWIN C. MOORE

There is a ring on my telephone. I go to the telephone and take down the receiver. I hear sounds as of a scuffle and words distant from the instrument—"Oh, my God!" the growl of a dog, then his bark.

I have heard that bark for years and know it well. It comes from Bruin, the Robinsons' dog. There are more sounds—confused, unintelligible except so far as they indicate strife—Bruin's barking, a man's harsh voice and shrieks. A door is slammed and all is quiet.

I drop the receiver, run downstairs, catch up a pitchfork as I pass the barn and hurry down the hill. I try to go up the incline as fast as I came down the slope, but I can't do it. Nevertheless when I reach the red farmhouse I vault the fence and go through the wide open door into the hall. I hear the whining of a dog, follow it and open a bedroom door. Mrs. Robinson is lying on the floor gasping. Bruin is bleeding from many cuts. Nevertheless he rejoices at the arrival of succor, wagging his tail, jumping up on me and running back and forth between me and his mistress.

The first thing to do is to bring a doctor. I find the telephone receiver lying on a table beside the instrument. I call up the central office and for a physician from the town over the hill to the southward, then lifted Mrs. Robinson from the bed, then call on the neighbors for help. It is fully twenty minutes before the first one arrives. Thank heavens, it is a woman! A few minutes later a man comes. I wait no longer. I am burning with a thirst to strike the perpetrator of this outrage. I do not stop to learn if property has been taken by which I may identify him.

"Fool!" I exclaim. "You should have killed the dog. Come, Bru!"

Going downstairs three steps at a time, I turn in at the barn, put a bridle on a horse and, not waiting to saddle him, with the pitchfork as my only weapon, sally forth. Bru has gone on with his nose to the ground. He's not a bloodhound, but is a hunter, and that is nearly as good. I question if the man has twenty minutes' start.

On the way Bru raised his head and gave a low growl, but lowered his nose again and on overtaking a man walking passed him without notice. The man looked at me curiously. Then it occurred to me that I must be a caricature of a knight errant, without saddle and a pitchfork instead of a lance.

Bru ran, I trotting a little beside him. Having noticed the blood he had lost, I wondered how he had the strength to go on. I feared he would give out before we could overtake the fugitive. He smelt revenge as well as the villain, and doubtless this kept him up. If ever a dog had the instinct that a man may feel for vengeance it was Bru.

Presently he left the road and, crawling through a fence, entered a thicket. I could not follow mounted, so throwing the reins over a post I proceeded on foot. I believed that we were nearing the end, for the man would not go far through the tangled underwood. He had doubtless gone in there to hide.

A growl from Bru and the sound of breaking bushes, both where he was and ahead of him. Beating aside the brush I strained every muscle to get on. I was not far behind the dog and the dog was not far behind a sound of breaking underbrush. He was giving sharp, quick barks. He burst into an open space. I after him.

A man on the other side of the opening had turned and was leveling a pistol at the dog. But Bru, giving furious leaps, was a hard mark to hit. The first ball did not touch him, and there was no time for another. Bru sprang for the man's throat. With his left hand he attempted to push off the dog, with the other he was trying to draw a knife. He had got it out and was about to make a lunge at the dog's body, just under the foreleg, when I, who am more expert with a pitchfork than any other weapon, caught his arm between the two prongs. This gave Bru full swing, and he buried his teeth in the man's neck. Both rolled over on the ground and the knife fell from the man's grip.

"Take him off!"
The pistol as well as the knife was on the ground and, being handy with my own weapon, I thought I might risk relieving the man of Bru. But I mistook my ability to do so. I called to the dog without producing any effect, then began to belabor him with the handle of the pitchfork—all to no purpose. While I had heard his mistress' screams he had seen her in the villain's clutches. My desire was for human revenge—the dog's that of the brute, sharpened by a brute's blind love. I could not bring myself to exercise all my power in belaboring him, and no ordinary blows would avail. I tried to pull him off, but he clung tenaciously. At last the man must have fainted, for he lay still. Then Bru suddenly keeled over.

I set up a shout, but it was unnecessary. Persons passing on the road heard the scuffle and came up as the contest ended.

Mrs. Robinson, Bru and the would-be murderer recovered, but it would have been better for the last if the dog had killed him, for he is living a life sentence in state prison.

Some Popular Quotations.

In spite of Scott's popularity few people remember that from "Old Mortality" we have "a sea of upturned faces," and Byron is never thanked for "flesh and blood can't bear it." The "most humorous and least exemplary of British parsons" is known to have thought "they order things better in France" and "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," but we seldom credit him with "I saw the iron enter into his soul." Yet that keen image of grief, so often on our lips, may also be found in the "Sentimental Journey." Cowper is comparatively little read, the immortal "John Gilpin" always excepted. Therefore we may be forgiven if the source of "hand and glove" or "her dear 500 friends" has slipped our memories. The same may be said of Rogers' "To know her was to love her," Congreve's "Married in haste and repented at leisure," Farquhar's "Over the hills and far away" and Southey's "March of Intellect." Sir Phillip Sidney, who was poet, philosopher and, best of all, hero, should share a better fate. How many can tell that it was he who first said in English, "God helps those who help themselves?"—Cornhill Magazine.

Flowers Instead of Boots.

M. Max Reinhardt, the famous producer of wordless plays, endured poverty in his youth, and of those lean years many stories are extant.

"Once in Berlin," said a German actor, "Reinhardt, who was playing with me in a cheap stock company, turned up at the theater with a magnificent mauve or-hid in his buttonhole and on his feet a pair of atrocious boots with their soles tied on by means of twine.

"I ventured to take Reinhardt to task. "Tut, tut!" I said. "To wear a costly flower like that, along with such shocking boots!"
"Reinhardt frowned and answered contemptuously:
"For \$3 I could buy a pair of commonplace, machine made boots in any shop in town, but for the same sum I can get at a florist's whom I alone know three of these marvelously beautiful orchids."

Funny Blunders.

The following is surely the funniest vote of thanks uttered for a long time. The speaker with evidently the best intentions in the world nervously floundered along through various sentences complimentary to the lecturer and finally flickered out feebly thus: "And so I propose a vote of thanks for the lecture to which we have so ably listened." The audience was so wearied that it did not notice the fatuous remark and only the lecturer smiled.

It is fit to be placed beside another middle headed sentence made in conversation to a north London clergyman. A man had been pressing his views energetically on a certain question when suddenly he paused and, looking at the clergyman, said briskly, "And now, sir, what is your humble opinion?"—London Fit-Bits.

Indian Names.

The finest Indian names are those which belong to the cloud clan. All these names are derived from meteorological phenomena. They are the hardest of names to translate from Indian into English. The great cloud clan Sioux, whose name was really Eclipse, was always known to the whites as Hole-in-the-Day. A certain cloud clan girl, whose name was derived from the beautiful phenomenon of the slow advance of the approaching rain-cloud, was known to the whites as Walking Rain—a pretty name, but one requiring explanation to a tenderfoot.—Exchange.

Old Times in New York.

In 1789 New York city maintained an official who would whip a servant, either free or slave, for the master, charging a shilling for the job. Petty thieves were branded for life with a "T" on the cheek. Mrs. Johanna Young and another woman convicted of grand larceny were driven all over the city in an open cart, then stripped to the waist and given thirty-nine lashes apiece in public and then banished. "whereupon," says the record, "they went to Philadelphia."

Neglect and Cruelty.

"So you want a divorce?" said the lawyer.
"Yes," replied the woman with tear-stained cheeks. "He has been guilty of neglect and cruelty."
"In what respects?"
"He neglected to feed the bird while I was away and he says the crudest things he can think of about Fido."—Washington Star.

His Choice.

"Are you fond of music?" asked a stranger of the young man at the concert who was applauding vigorously after a pretty girl had sung in a very painful way.

"Not particularly," said the young man frankly, "but I'm exceedingly fond of the musician."

In After Years.

Smith When Green was courting that young widow a couple of years ago he declared he couldn't live without her. Jones—And did he marry her? Smith Yes. And now he is trying to get a divorce on the grounds that it's impossible to live with her.—Exchange.

Quite Different.

He—But I thought you'd forgiven me for that and promised to forget it? She Yes; but I didn't promise to let you forget I'd forgiven it.

The noblest motive is the public good.—Vergil.

A DOG EPISODE

By MABEL GARDINER

Billy Barton had been brought up in a place adjoining the home of the Wintertons. He and Roxie Winterton had been playmates and were now intimate friends, he Billy to her and she Roxie to him.

No one would think of calling Mr. MacElliott Don any more than he would think of calling Billy Mr. Barton. The former was decidedly Scotch, the latter especially American, though there was Irish blood in Billy that had brought with it a taste for repartee, and he usually did things as no one else would do them. MacElliott was as matter of fact as a clock.

However, Mr. MacElliott did one thing that worked up Mr. Barton—he paid attention to Miss Winterton. Billy didn't go to Roxie and grumble, pretending that he had always considered her as belonging to him and objecting to the attentions of this interloper. The truth is he had never thought about her belonging to any one till the interloper appeared. The Barton and Winterton places being side by side, Billy had a fine position for observation, and his rival never went in or out next door without Billy's noticing it. One evening when MacElliott was leaving as the clock struck 11 Billy saw Roxie go to the door with him, and after the visitor had gone she went to the dog kennel at the rear of the house and, slipping the collar off Hector, let him run for the night. Billy knew that the usual time for releasing Hector was 10 o'clock, and his remaining chained was that Mr. MacElliott might stay after that hour. An idea popped into Billy's head.

One evening later on he saw his rival enter the Winterton home. At 10 o'clock the visitor had not departed. A few minutes before 11 Billy vaulted the fence between the two places and approached Hector's kennel. Hector knew him well and wagged his tail and laughed. It seemed to Billy that the dog knew what he was coming for. In another minute Hector was loose and Billy was going back to his own home.

Eleven o'clock seemed to be the usual hour for Mr. MacElliott's departure, and it was not changed on this occasion. Fifty-nine minutes before midnight Billy heard the front door of the Winterton domicile close and a figure go down the walk to the gate. He also saw a dark spot making an arrow line for the figure. The figure must have seen the dark spot, too, for it jumped, caught a branch and with surprising agility pulled itself up into the tree to which that branch belonged. The dark spot was Hector, who, after circling around a bit, looking up hungrily, lay down at the foot of the tree. Billy saw some one go to Hector's kennel and back to the house again. He inferred that this person was Roxie, who, finding that Hector had been unloosed, had gone to bed. About what theory she had formed as to who unloosed the dog Billy didn't trouble himself. Having seen all quiet at the Wintertons', he turned in himself.

But he turned out early in the morning. Looking out through his window, he saw Hector apparently asleep under the tree. Billy dressed himself and just before breakfast went out and strolled about. Hearing a voice coming from the Wintertons' place, "Hi, you there; would you mind calling off this dog?" he went over the fence and looked up.

"What are you doing there, sir?" he asked sternly.
"By Jove, I've been here all night!"
"Why didn't you call for assistance?"
"Well, you know it's not a very dignified position for a fellow to be in, up a tree with a dog watching him."
"I can't take the responsibility of releasing you," said Billy. "You may be a burglar. I'll call some one."
"For heaven's sake don't."
But Billy's heart was hard as flint. He went to the front porch and seeing Roxie in the dining room beckoned her to come out.

"What is it?" she asked.
"Have you missed anything in the house?"
"No, not that I know. Why do you ask?"
"Because Hec has got a man up a tree. I suppose he's a burglar."
Miss Winterton called her father—and the rest of the family, for that matter—and, Billy leading the way, they went out to view the burglar.

"Why, it's Mr. MacElliott!" exclaimed Roxie.
"Who's Mr. MacElliott?" asked Billy.

Miss Winterton gave Mr. Barton a look. As she looked a light of intelligence came into her eyes. But she said nothing to Billy. She took Hec to his kennel and put his chain on him. Then she returned and introduced Mr. MacElliott, who had come down from the tree, to Billy. The former she invited to breakfast, but he declined and went away crestfallen.

That same day Roxie said to Billy: "What did you unchain Hec for last night?"
"How do you know I did?"
"Because no one else did. I've asked them all."

"Well, I don't want any man prowling around where you are. I can do all of that there is to be done myself."
There was a quarrel, but love affairs often begin with a quarrel—at any rate this one did.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Oct. 24, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Theodore Wolf, of Coeur, Idaho, who on May 29, 1897, made Homestead Entry serial No. 0992, for 8 1/2 sec. 22, and who on May 22, 1900, made additional serial No. 02289, for 8 1/2 sec. 24, 1/4 sec. 26, 1/4 sec. 27, both entries being in Township 61 North, Range 5 West, Boise Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, on the 29th day of November, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses: Chas. Carey, L. R. Chase, Fred Snyder and Tom Worden, all of Coeur, Idaho.
10-31 11-28 W. H. BATTING, Register.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF PEND OREILLE.

In the Matter of the Estate of Amy B. Hulstizer, Deceased—No. 44—Notice to Creditors.
Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the said estate are required to present them to me for allowance at my residence, near the town of Scotia, Pend Oreille county, state of Washington, within twelve months after the date of the first publication of this notice, or they will be forever barred.
Date of the first publication of this notice, October 24, A. D. 1912.
ELMA M. HULSTIZER, Executrix of the Estate of Amy B. Hulstizer, Deceased.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Oct. 6, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Wm. J. Carroll, of Priest River, Idaho, who on Oct. 1, 1910, made Homestead Entry serial No. 04037, for 8 1/2 sec. 24, 1/4 sec. 26, 1/4 sec. 27, 1/4 sec. 28, 1/4 sec. 29, 1/4 sec. 30, 1/4 sec. 31, 1/4 sec. 32, 1/4 sec. 33, 1/4 sec. 34, 1/4 sec. 35, 1/4 sec. 36, 1/4 sec. 37, 1/4 sec. 38, 1/4 sec. 39, 1/4 sec. 40, 1/4 sec. 41, 1/4 sec. 42, 1/4 sec. 43, 1/4 sec. 44, 1/4 sec. 45, 1/4 sec. 46, 1/4 sec. 47, 1/4 sec. 48, 1/4 sec. 49, 1/4 sec. 50, 1/4 sec. 51, 1/4 sec. 52, 1/4 sec. 53, 1/4 sec. 54, 1/4 sec. 55, 1/4 sec. 56, 1/4 sec. 57, 1/4 sec. 58, 1/4 sec. 59, 1/4 sec. 60, 1/4 sec. 61, 1/4 sec. 62, 1/4 sec. 63, 1/4 sec. 64, 1/4 sec. 65, 1/4 sec. 66, 1/4 sec. 67, 1/4 sec. 68, 1/4 sec. 69, 1/4 sec. 70, 1/4 sec. 71, 1/4 sec. 72, 1/4 sec. 73, 1/4 sec. 74, 1/4 sec. 75, 1/4 sec. 76, 1/4 sec. 77, 1/4 sec. 78, 1/4 sec. 79, 1/4 sec. 80, 1/4 sec. 81, 1/4 sec. 82, 1/4 sec. 83, 1/4 sec. 84, 1/4 sec. 85, 1/4 sec. 86, 1/4 sec. 87, 1/4 sec. 88, 1/4 sec. 89, 1/4 sec. 90, 1/4 sec. 91, 1/4 sec. 92, 1/4 sec. 93, 1/4 sec. 94, 1/4 sec. 95, 1/4 sec. 96, 1/4 sec. 97, 1/4 sec. 98, 1/4 sec. 99, 1/4 sec. 100, 1/4 sec. 101, 1/4 sec. 102, 1/4 sec. 103, 1/4 sec. 104, 1/4 sec. 105, 1/4 sec. 106, 1/4 sec. 107, 1/4 sec. 108, 1/4 sec. 109, 1/4 sec. 110, 1/4 sec. 111, 1/4 sec. 112, 1/4 sec. 113, 1/4 sec. 114, 1/4 sec. 115, 1/4 sec. 116, 1/4 sec. 117, 1/4 sec. 118, 1/4 sec. 119, 1/4 sec. 120, 1/4 sec. 121, 1/4 sec. 122, 1/4 sec. 123, 1/4 sec. 124, 1/4 sec. 125, 1/4 sec. 126, 1/4 sec. 127, 1/4 sec. 128, 1/4 sec. 129, 1/4 sec. 130, 1/4 sec. 131, 1/4 sec. 132, 1/4 sec. 133, 1/4 sec. 134, 1/4 sec. 135, 1/4 sec. 136, 1/4 sec. 137, 1/4 sec. 138, 1/4 sec. 139, 1/4 sec. 140, 1/4 sec. 141, 1/4 sec. 142, 1/4 sec. 143, 1/4 sec. 144, 1/4 sec. 145, 1/4 sec. 146, 1/4 sec. 147, 1/4 sec. 148, 1/4 sec. 149, 1/4 sec. 150, 1/4 sec. 151, 1/4 sec. 152, 1/4 sec. 153, 1/4 sec. 154, 1/4 sec. 155, 1/4 sec. 156, 1/4 sec. 157, 1/4 sec. 158, 1/4 sec. 159, 1/4 sec. 160, 1/4 sec. 161, 1/4 sec. 162, 1/4 sec. 163, 1/4 sec. 164, 1/4 sec. 165, 1/4 sec. 166, 1/4 sec. 167, 1/4 sec. 168, 1/4 sec. 169, 1/4 sec. 170, 1/4 sec. 171, 1/4 sec. 172, 1/4 sec. 173, 1/4 sec. 174, 1/4 sec. 175, 1/4 sec. 176, 1/4 sec. 177, 1/4 sec. 178, 1/4 sec. 179, 1/4 sec. 180, 1/4 sec. 181, 1/4 sec. 182, 1/4 sec. 183, 1/4 sec. 184, 1/4 sec. 185, 1/4 sec. 186, 1/4 sec. 187, 1/4 sec. 188, 1/4 sec. 189, 1/4 sec. 190, 1/4 sec. 191, 1/4 sec. 192, 1/4 sec. 193, 1/4 sec. 194, 1/4 sec. 195, 1/4 sec. 196, 1/4 sec. 197, 1/4 sec. 198, 1/4 sec. 199, 1/4 sec. 200, 1/4 sec. 201, 1/4 sec. 202, 1/4 sec. 203, 1/4 sec. 204, 1/4 sec. 205, 1/4 sec. 206, 1/4 sec. 207, 1/4 sec. 208, 1/4 sec. 209, 1/4 sec. 210, 1/4 sec. 211, 1/4 sec. 212, 1/4 sec. 213, 1/4 sec. 214, 1/4 sec. 215, 1/4 sec. 216, 1/4 sec. 217, 1/4 sec. 218, 1/4 sec. 219, 1/4 sec. 220, 1/4 sec. 221, 1/4 sec. 222, 1/4 sec. 223, 1/4 sec. 224, 1/4 sec. 225, 1/4 sec. 226, 1/4 sec. 227, 1/4 sec. 228, 1/4 sec. 229, 1/4 sec. 230, 1/4 sec. 231, 1/4 sec. 232, 1/4 sec. 233, 1/4 sec. 234, 1/4 sec. 235, 1/4 sec. 236, 1/4 sec. 237, 1/4 sec. 238, 1/4 sec. 239, 1/4 sec. 240, 1/4 sec. 241, 1/4 sec. 242, 1/4 sec. 243, 1/4 sec. 244, 1/4 sec. 245, 1/4 sec. 246, 1/4 sec. 247, 1/4 sec. 248, 1/4 sec. 249, 1/4 sec. 250, 1/4 sec. 251, 1/4 sec. 252, 1/4 sec. 253, 1/4 sec. 254, 1/4 sec. 255, 1/4 sec. 256, 1/4 sec. 257, 1/4 sec. 258, 1/4 sec. 259, 1/4 sec. 260, 1/4 sec. 261, 1/4 sec. 262, 1/4 sec. 263, 1/4 sec. 264, 1/4 sec. 265, 1/4 sec. 266, 1/4 sec. 267, 1/4 sec. 268, 1/4 sec. 269, 1/4 sec. 270, 1/4 sec. 271, 1/4 sec. 272, 1/4 sec. 273, 1/4 sec. 274, 1/4 sec. 275, 1/4 sec. 276, 1/4 sec. 277, 1/4 sec. 278, 1/4 sec. 279, 1/4 sec. 280, 1/4 sec. 281, 1/4 sec. 282, 1/4 sec. 283, 1/4 sec. 284, 1/4 sec. 285, 1/4 sec. 286, 1/4 sec. 287, 1/4 sec. 288, 1/4 sec. 289, 1/4 sec. 290, 1/4 sec. 291, 1