

NEWS BY WIRE AND CABLE.

Interesting Items of Happenings Throughout The Entire Country.

REV. SAM SMALL SUEED FOR \$400.

Leaped to Their Death—Earthquake In Spain—Horseman Dickinson Dead—Hanged Himself with a Sheet—Early Snow Record Broken.

Earthquake in Spain.

A slight earthquake occurred Friday evening at Tinears, province of Andalusia, Spain. No serious damage is reported to have occurred.

Early Snow Record Broken.

A heavy, wet snow fell in Chicago for about two hours Saturday. This breaks all records as far as early snow storm is concerned, the nearest to it being the storm of October 26 of last year.

Did It in Self-Defense.

W. W. Thurman, who killed Sam Green a few days ago in Chattanooga, Tenn., was tried for murder Saturday before a justice of the peace and released, the evidence showing that he had acted in self-defense.

Horseman Dickinson Dead.

Maj. S. T. Dickinson, the well known horseman and breeder of horses, died in New York Saturday, of pneumonia, after a brief illness. He was 64 years old, unmarried and has been one of the best known drivers of road horses in New York.

Was It Suicide?

Robert Wilson, a prominent and respected citizen of Legate, Stewart county, Tenn., and a large tobacco dealer, was found dead in his field with his throat cut. Mr. Williams had had business reverses, and it is thought these led to this deed.

Hanged Himself With a Sheet.

Col. Alston Harris, an esteemed citizen of Flippen, Ga., committed suicide in the dead of night Saturday by hanging himself with a sheet taken from his bed. He was ninety years of age. Despondency is assigned as the cause. Mr. Harris had been unwell for several days.

Only \$30,000 Short.

Cashier J. D. Walker, of the Port Royal (S. C.) Bank, absconded Saturday with \$10,000 in cash. His books show that he is short in his accounts \$30,000. The town is in a tremor of excitement. Walker left during the night, and there is no clue to his whereabouts.

Another Suicide.

Mrs. P. B. Causey, of Anniston, Ala., Saturday slipped away from the marriage of her daughter and hanged herself to the limb of a tree that stood in the yard almost under the window of the room where the wedding guests were assembled. She is supposed to have been crazy.

Outlaw Henson Shot.

Lula Henson, a notorious outlaw, who has in the past few years committed many crimes in the mountain regions of Arkansas, and who has several times broken out of jail, has been captured in Montgomery county. He was only taken after a hot fight with a posse, in which he was shot through the lungs with a Winchester.

Leaped to Their Death.

Three men jumped off a freight train in Goshen, N. Y., Saturday, directly in front of an Erie passenger train. Two of them were killed instantly and the third will probably die. The killed are unknown. The injured man gave his name as Harrison and his residence as Patterson, N. J.

An Opera Singer Dies.

While Pyburn Paxton, an opera singer, was in Oakwoods Cemetery, Chicago, Saturday, making arrangements for the burial of his brother, who died Friday, he was seized with hemorrhage of the lungs, his blood gushed upon the tombstones, and he expired just as he reached the cemetery gates.

Rev. Sam Small Sued for \$400.

Rev. Sam Small was sued for \$400 Saturday by a local lyceum bureau at Chicago. Small lectured for the bureau in 1891 on a percentage, but it is alleged he kept the gross receipts. An arbitrator decided that Small owed the bureau \$400, and he gave his notes for this amount, but it is claimed never paid them.

Railroad Assessments.

The State board of examiners of Tennessee is now reviewing the work of the State board of equalizers and assessors in regard to the assessments on railroad property. Under the law they have only ten days in which to act. The number of railroads objecting to the assessments is comparatively few, considering the increase in valuation made by the assessors.

A Crook Plays It On Memphis.

H. Bowman, residence unknown, is being looked for by the Memphis police. A few days ago, Bowman arrived in Memphis and after securing a location opened up a tailor-er establishment. The outfit was paid for in bogus checks on the First National Bank, amounting to \$1,500.

Bowman has skipped town and it is believed more bogus checks are out.

The Landannum Route.

R. S. Bony, bookkeeper for the Hickok Lumber company at Omagaw, Ark., died at his home in Camden, Ark. Saturday morning from the effects of an overdose of landannum. He was a man of fine business qualifications and who enjoyed the friendship of a host of people in Camden. The burial took place Sunday under the auspices of the Masonic order, of which he was a member.

Complainant vs. Complainant.

William Buchanan, of New York, on whose petition a receiver was Friday appointed for the Bay State Gas Company at Wilmington, Del., was Friday night summoned to appear in the police court on a criminal charge of circulating false reports concerning the solvency and management of that corporation. Camille Weidenfeld, of the firm of Lawson & Weidenfeld, of New York is the complainant.

Will Benefit About Fifty.

It is estimated that about fifty women and children will profit by the concession made by the Turkish government at the request of Mr. Alexander W. Terrell, the United States minister at Constantinople, permitting the departure for the United States, with safe conduct to the seaports, of all native Armenian women and children whose husbands and fathers are in the United States.

An Oklahoma Town Held Up.

At 9 o'clock Saturday night a band of six unknown desperadoes rode into Carney, twenty miles east of Guthrie, Oklahoma, and held up the whole town, robbing twelve stores and the postoffice, it is reported. The bandits secured several thousand dollars. A posse of about 100 citizens was organized as soon as possible and left in pursuit of the outlaws, but owing to the great excitement caused among the villagers by the raid, they were considerably delayed in getting upon the trail. The news was telephoned to Guthrie and only meagre particulars can be given.

Romantic Suicide.

Mrs. Amy A. Price, a young widow, of Philadelphia, formerly employed as a stenographer for a New York firm, committed suicide Saturday night by shooting herself in the left breast at the home of her sister, Mrs. Webber. The suicide is surrounded by romantic and pathetic circumstances. Mrs. Price went to Philadelphia Friday evening, apparently intent upon ending her life. The tragedy is said to be due to the death of her fiance on the preceding Monday, but whose name is not given. The mother of the dead man is in a critical state of health and should she learn of Mrs. Price's suicide it might cause her death also. The dead woman is described as being a beauty of the blond type.

Cardinal Satolli Gone.

Cardinal Satolli sailed from New York for Genoa, Italy, Saturday, on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. The demonstration attending his departure was the culmination of the honors which have been shown to him during the last days of his stay in America. The cardinal spent the night at the residence of Major John D. Keiley in Brooklyn, and Saturday morning celebrated an early mass in Major Keiley's private chapel. At 8:30 o'clock he was driven to the steamship pier in Hoboken and immediately went to his stateroom. To escort the cardinal down the bay the steamer Valley Girl had been chartered. Several archbishops and bishops were present.

AMERICAN COTTON CROP.

The Movement Surpassing That of Any Previous Year.

The movement of the American cotton crop is surpassing that of any previous year and is largely instrumental in increasing the exportations of the United States over those of 1895. According to a statement issued Saturday by the bureau of statistics, Washington, the exportations of cotton for the month of September last amounted to nearly four times those of September, 1895, being \$16,849,163, against \$4,925,015 for the same month of last year. For the first time in the past six months New Orleans occupied a secondary position as a shipping port of this staple article of Southern exportations. The exportations from New York also decreased, while those from Galveston, Tex., Charleston, S. C., and Savannah, Ga., show a decided increase over those of past months. Galveston assumed first place last month as a shipping port for cotton, there having been exported from that city \$5,338,176, against only \$818,435 in the corresponding month of 1895. New Orleans ranked second, having exported \$1,116,955 worth of cotton, against \$1,585,204 in the month of September, 1895, while Charleston, Savannah and New York each exported over a million dollars worth. The average export price of cotton for the month of September was slightly in excess of that of September, 1895, being \$007.8 against \$007.6 per pound.

Snell's String Attached.

John F. Payne, of Lexington, Ky., who has been behind the wonderful 2-year-old colt Jupe, record 2:15 1-4, owned by David A. Snell, of New Bedford, has had an attachment placed on Snell's entire string of horses, alleging a breach of contract on Snell's part. Mr. Snell's string includes Jupe, Celays, Corticelli, Allie Snell, Nordica, Bess, Juno and others. Mr. Snell has refused an offer of \$17,000 for Jupe.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

HE FINDS FOOD FOR THOUGHT IN THE TRUTHFUL CAMERA.

Photo Gallery by the Countryside Marks Civilization's Progress.

The photograph gallery in a country town is one of the most pleasing marks of Christian civilization and the advancement of modern science. I pass by one every day and it is gratifying to see its patrons awaiting their turn or coming out with smiling faces and all arrayed in their best apparel. It is a family discussion before they come what dress to wear, what ornaments, and how the hair shall be arranged, or whether to sit or stand, whether a side view or a front or whether the baby shall be taken alone or with its mother. All classes are on an equality before the camera, for the sunlight of nature has no favorites. So far as faces and features are concerned, the camera tells the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. This morning as I passed I saw a countryman sitting on the steps with a child in his arms. His wife and little girl were inside awaiting their turn. I used to know him before he was married, and so I stopped and gave him my hand. His folks were poor, honest and industrious, and I have great respect for all such. The women do the housework and have the care of the children. The men cultivate their little farms, work the roads, sit on the juries, nurse their sick neighbors, bury the dead, go fishing on Saturdays and take the family to meeting on Sundays. They are generally P. gullists, not because of any political principles involved, but because of affiliation and association. Most of their kind are Populists and therefore clamish. They stick together because they are either poor or less than rich. Their fathers fought in the late war, and these will fight in the next if it comes in their days. It may be a rich man's war, but it will be a poor man's fight.

"Are you going to have the baby's picture taken?" "No; not this one," said he; "I wanted my wife's and our little girl's. They are in there. I thought I would like to have them about the house, for life is uncertain, you know. Jim Moore's wife died last year and Jim says he would give the world for her picture, and Jack Brown lost his little girl in June. She was a mighty purty little thing, but Jack hasn't got no picture and so I concluded to have some taken for fear of accident."

"That is all right," said I, "but suppose you die; wouldn't your wife like to have one of you?" "I reckon she would. She mentioned that, but pictures don't become a rough man like me, and besides, it would cost more money than I have got to spare. The winter is coming on and we all have to have shoes and stockings and the like, and my cotton crop was powerful short, but I will have mine taken sometime. I reckon all your folks have got 'em, haven't they?"

Love for wife and children is the best virtue of human kind, and poor folks have as much of it as rich ones. Yes, more. Many of them haven't anything else to divide their affections. It is a pleasing thing to see them at the picture gallery and to witness their pride when the work is done and the faces of their loved ones are before them on enameled cards, fresh and clean from the artist's hand. What a wonderful art it is. I remember well when the first daguerrotype was taken in our town. It was only forty years ago, and when our first little girl was four years old we had her picture taken. She was a little beauty then, and I thought the picture was the sweetest gem on earth. We have it now in its old-fashioned case. That little girl is long since a mother and has pictures of her own little girls, and they are much finer in their finish, but I prize the first one most. It carries me back in memory to the days of my sweetest, fondest, proudest, parental love. I idolize that child and I love her dearly yet, but she left us for a young man she was no kin to in the world, and who has never done anything for her but to give her a ring and books of poetry and a little French candy now and then. We had to give her up to him, and as Tom Hood said:

"She took our daylight with her
And the joys that we loved best,
With morning light upon her brow
And pearls upon her breast."

Daguerre was a benefactor to the emotional side of our nature. He was a French artist—a painter of panoramas of cities like London and Paris and Naples. He used the rays of the sun through colored glasses to heighten the effect of his paintings, and kept on experimenting with sunlight until in 1839 he caught it on the king and made it stick to metallic plates and reflect the images thrown upon them. His success was partly accidental, partly design, and he himself was astonished at his discovery. In 1840 Arago made the announcement to the academy of science and Daguerre was made an officer in the Legion of Honor and voted a pension of 6,000 francs a year. He died in 1851 and a monument was erected to him in Paris.

But like all inventions, Daguerre's was crude and imperfect. Photography has grown out of it and seems now to be the perfection of art. It is used in making the exact likenesses of all the great works of art and nature and bringing them in reach of the millions who have never seen and never will see the originals. All the monuments, pyramids, churches, cathedrals, bridges, mountains and waterfalls—all the grand old paintings of Raphael and

Rembrandt, all the scripture of the old masters and even the aspects of the moon and eclipses of the sun and the reproduction of the ancient manuscripts of the Old and New Testaments. The lightning itself cannot more instantly speed its way than photography now catches a bird on the wing or a race horse on the turf or a meteor in the heavens. Just so it was with the locomotive, the spinning jenny, the sewing machine, the telegraph and telephone. All were improved from time to time by the cunning of the human brain and human hand until they now seem to be perfect, but they are not.

On the mantle near me I see a cabinet photograph of a well preserved old man who has a sweet little black-eyed grand-child on his arm, while her head rests trustfully upon his shoulder and looks to his venerable cheek. She looks shyly and timidly at you, but clings to the old man as the tender vine clings to the old oak that the storm has riven. The old man's face is calm and serene. I like these pictures for the children's sake, and wish that I was so coupled with every little grand-child and that my wife had some to match them. I was ruminating that when I saw dead and gone and that little girl is a mother, maybe she will show the picture to her child and say: "I never knew my father, for he died when I was very young, but that old man was my grandfather and he was good to me and I loved him very dearly." Maybe when I am in the spirit land I will some times be near her and hear her talk that way—maybe; who knows? Flowers and music are the sweetest gift of God to mankind and pictures and painting the sweetest that come from the hand of man.

But of all the cameras that catch and hold fast the images of art or nature there are men of science who assert that none are equal to the retina of the human eye. They say that every look or glance or vision makes an impression there. An impression so delicate and unappalable that millions may lie upon its glassy surface and the last thing seen is on the top. They say that if a man is murdered while he faces the murderer the assailant's face and form will be found upon the victim's eyes. Some experiments have been made to prove this, but they were imperfect and unsatisfactory. Maybe it will yet be proven.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Terrific Powder Explosion.

Thursday evening, about 4 o'clock, at the camp of W. H. Kennedy, about fourteen miles south of Mens, Ark., occurred a most disastrous explosion. The men were working in loose rock, but they were called to blasting in order to handle it to advantage. The main blast was the one they were working on and they had difficulty in getting it planted right, and while using a steel drill, the drill struck a stone and a spark from it ignited the powder, which threw dirt, rocks and men as far as one hundred yards. The killed are: Dennis Murphy, foreman of the powder gang; J. Ryan, J. P. Lemmon, Jack McDonald, Pat Lacey, all helpers; T. O. Norris, the water boy. W. H. Kennedy, the contractor, was standing close by, and was found between two dead men, more dead than alive. He had two ribs and a collar bone broken. Some of the men were buried so deep under rock and dirt that they were not found until Friday morning. Mr. Kennedy is in a very serious condition. All who were present were either killed or hurt so badly they cannot talk, consequently details are hard to get.

Threatened Famine in India.

The viceroy of India has cabled to London that over most of Oude, a large part of the northwest provinces, the Punjab, eight districts of the central provinces, and two districts of upper Burma, which were not irrigated this autumn, the crops are in a seriously damaged condition. In addition, the prospects of the crops in parts of Bombay cause anxiety. Rain is now improbable and a famine is inevitable unless sufficient rain falls in Oude, the northwest provinces and the Punjab. There is also considerable distress in other affected areas, which are about the same as in 1877. The merchants are offering American wheat at nine seers per rupee at Calcutta, equal to eight seers at Allahabad. The present price in seers, per rupee, in the central provinces, is 8 to 10 and 11, Punjab 8 to 10 and 12; northwest provinces and Oude 9 1/2 to 9 3/4. The prospects of sea imports are expected to lower prices.

Against Commission Men.

The Butter, Egg and Poultry Association is the name of a new national organization formed in Chicago, Ill., Thursday. The meeting was called by the officers of a number of local societies in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Nebraska. Only shippers of the farm products named in the title are to be admitted. Clarence J. Chandler, of Chelsea, Mich., in calling the convention of probably sixty shippers together, said there was a need for organization in order to protect the dealer from the commission men. He said there was no assurance that shippers would get market quoted prices because the commission men made no efforts to protect the shippers, and left them practically at the mercy of the buyers.

A Notable Marriage.

Miss Mary Gwendolyn Caldwell, founder of the Divinity of the Catholic University at Washington, D. C., was married Monday at St. Joseph's church, Avenue Hoche, Paris, France, to the Marquis Des Monstiers-Meriville, Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, Ill., the guardian and administrator of the estate of Miss Caldwell, assisted by Father Cooke, officiated.

HIGH TARIFF LIES.

REPUBLICAN STATEMENTS ABOUT BUTTER AND EGGS DISPROVED.

Under the Wilson Law Imports of Butter Have Decreased. While the Exports Have Increased—Decrease in the Imports of Eggs.

The Chicago Inter Ocean publishes an article introduced by startling headlines in which it is asserted that "the tariff issue leads," that "Western farmers are awakening to its great importance," and that "they realize fully the losses they have sustained under the Wilson law." Attention is directed to the remarks of C. W. Mott, of St. Paul, General Immigration Agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad, about butter and apples. "The duty on butter," he says, "was decreased two cents a pound by the Wilson law, and the consequence is that Michigan farmers who send butter to Boston are shipping one-third less than when the McKinley law was in effect. The rest comes from Canada." But Mr. Mott and the Inter Ocean must know, or ought to know, that the imports of butter, always small, have been decreased under the new tariff. Here are the official figures, for both imports and exports, in pounds, down to June 30 last:

BUTTER.		EGGS.	
Imports.	Exports.	Imports.	Exports.
1891.....	39,738	15,871,114	15,871,114
1892.....	114,937	15,047,346	15,047,346
1893.....	73,121	8,920,107	8,920,107
1894.....	141,346	11,812,992	11,812,992
1895.....	72,114	5,598,812	5,598,812
1896.....	52,987	19,973,913	19,973,913

The imports have fallen from an average of about 172,000 pounds per annum during the McKinley years to 72,114 pounds in 1895 and only 52,987 pounds in 1896. Where are the signs of that "flood" and of those great imports from Canada? Why, we exported to Canada in the year just closed 676,341 pounds of butter, or thirteen times the quantity that was imported from all foreign countries!

And our exports have been increased to nearly 20,000,000 pounds, valued at \$2,937,293. We have seen in high tariff journals similar lies about eggs, the imports of which, it was said, had been increased enormously, owing to a reduction of the duty from five to three cents per dozen. But here are the official figures showing the imports of eggs, in dozens:

IMPORTS OF EGGS.	
1891.....	2,022,643
1892.....	4,188,492
1893.....	3,318,511
1894.....	1,739,423
1895.....	2,705,262
1896.....	917,123

Where is the proof about that "flood"? Was not the annual average more than 1,000,000 during the McKinley years, and have not imports fallen to 917,123 under the present tariff?—New York Times.

Home Market Argument.

In one of his platitudinous speeches, Major McKinley declared that "what we want is to protect the splendid home market to our own American producers." The Republican party has been protecting the "splendid home market" now for thirty years, and the position of the farmer to-day is worse than it has been in all that time.

Nor has the depression in the industry come without warning. It has pitched harder year by year for twenty years, till now, with corn at about 18 cents a bushel, the climax has been reached.

One need not go farther than Missouri to ascertain the exact condition of the farmer. When parents of the farming class are forced to deprive their children of the education which had been planned, because of the depression of the times, what folly is it to talk of preserving the "splendid home market?"

Mr. McKinley speaks again of "a most damaging foreign competition in our home market." In what agricultural products has this damaging foreign competition been noted? Is it in cotton? Is it in cattle, in wheat? Are not all these exported?

The truth of the matter is that the policy of protection has evoked retaliatory measures on the part of countries like Germany and France, which, by their prohibitory tariffs, have prevented our sales of agricultural products and thus caused a glut in the home market. McKinleyism means the final destruction of the agricultural industry.—St. Louis Republic.

Democratic Party the Country's Hope.

I am one of those who believe that the Democratic party was not born to die except with the death of Republican Government. It is inherent to our constitutional system, and essential to the wholesome existence of that system. That it has, on important occasions, failed of its duty to the State and fallen short of the requirements of the hour, merely proves that its leaders were unequal, not that the principle of its being was at fault. In spite of the mistakes of its leaders, and in spite of grievous perversity and misadventure, this party has survived disasters enough to destroy half a dozen parties. As long as free institutions built upon recorded law need a firm, enlightened defender—a defender alike against the encroachments of organized rapacity and the excesses of popular sentiment—the Democratic party, as directed and inspired by Jefferson, will stand between those institutions and every assailant.—Henry Watterson.

The Police Department of Amsterdam.

The Police Department of Amsterdam, Holland, has received instructions to collect facts regarding criminals which will help to establish the question whether criminality is hereditary.

NOT A WORD AGAINST

Republicans Failed to Control Nopolities.

The American people, in part, believe that if they in midst of plenty it is because they are robbed of the products of labor. Chief among the products of labor they are the great monopolies which control the manufacture of nearly all the commodities consumed by the masses. The condition of breaking down these which oppress the people are foremost issues of the day, from trust exactions, and the fortunes out of the poor, is demanded by practically every citizen.

Yet the platform of the National Convention is silent on the subject of trusts, one word of condemnation or conspiracy against the people given to the country, nor do the many speakers who address the convention refer to the combinations which are a menace to the Nation's prosperity. The plenty of wild charges against Democratic party, and plain come promises of high tariff, but no one dares to touch the robber monopolies.

Why this strange silence did the organization of seekers which calls itself the people say nothing about trusts, those enemies of the people? The answer is easy. It is the trusts live and thrive by high protection. Because gates at St. Louis were the trusts and monopolies not dare to lift their voice against their masters. Nearly every United States has its protection. The trusts and Republican campaign funds sake of buying more favorable protection. The party of McKinley party of monopolists, and more. Every man who is being robbed by trusts last year vote against their candidates.

Steel Tariff Truths.

When the Congressional investigated the causes leading great Homestead strike that the actual labor cost per ton of steel billets or blooms ranged from \$1.65 to \$2.50, its actual protection on the tariff under the McKinley \$20.16.

The lowest protection on Wilson law on steel ingots mills per pound, or \$6.80 and the highest \$30.48 per cord, according to value.

In 1880 the Bessemer hearth men reported producing 639 tons, valued at \$35,800, total labor cost of \$1,300 per ton. The report for 1907 was published, and never will be—Mr. Portner sure of that—but when labor cost per ton has been reduced, but the wages cannot be attributed trade or even a low tariff of goods so long as the labor cost of a ton of them is less than \$1.65 and \$1.25 quoted by Congressional Committee, and the tariff under the present law less than \$6.72 and as high as much higher than the entire paid American labor for protection. It will thus be seen that foreign labor was paid no making steel ingots the tariff under the present law would enable them to undersell the ingots in this country. The people fooled by such balderdash campaign. The new steel plant two weeks ago to control the open-hearth steel will do damage to steel consumers and labor than would absolute in steel.

Facta.

The McKinley tariff law cost about \$50,000,000 a year in taxes. It reduced the revenue country in two years from \$1,000,000 to \$177,000,000 without the people in the least, as if the price of life's necessities were to be protected by duties according to prices.

The present tariff law was with an income tax provision was expected to yield a large sum from rich corporations and men. This tax was overthrown even without it, and in the event business depression, the law produced \$16,000,000 more in its first year than the law did the year before, and produced \$12,000,000 more in the months of this fiscal year. McKinley law did in the months of its last year.

This year's showing has been even better but for the of the bonded period for several millions of tax revenue source which would otherwise been paid this year have been paid to future years.

In view of these facts is it or worse to base a campaign on that a restoration of McKinley will yield ample revenues to financial ills?—New York World.

Why Freight Rates are High.

Prices of staple farm products low, and farmers complain of railroad freights eat up all their profits on their crops. But the farmer has to pay the trust's price per ton for steel rails, while the rails are sold to Japan and other countries for less than \$22. The additional cost out of the farmers' pockets wonder that freights are high.

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