



TALES OF PLUCK

ADVENTURES

Surtman Ellis's Story.

L. L. Boston Herald prints a story from Surtman Seth L. Ellis, the only survivor of the Monomony crew, describing the capsizing of the lifeboat, while trying to save men from the stranded barge Wadena. He is now able to remember the experience with distinctness. He said:

"We worked under the lee of the Wadena and hailed those on board, telling them to get ready to be taken off. The second time they passed us a line. The five men on the barge were excited and we cautioned them to keep their heads. I think Mr. Mack was the first to get safely into our boat, and the others quickly followed by dropping on a rope and then swinging off. When all five men were in the boat Captain Eldredge sang out to cut the painter. Surtman Osborn Chase cut away the rope with an axe.

"In going away from the barge we shipped a small sea. Two of the Portuguese passengers then became excited and jumped up in the boat. I caught them and forced the two into the bottom of the boat. Then a large amount of water was shipped. As it came in over the side, four men, all but Mr. Mack, jumped all over the boat, yelling with fear. This interfered with our men in rowing, and more water was shipped. As those crazed fellows rushed toward the forward part of the boat, the boat went over.

"Small and Nickerson were on the second thwart, Kendrick and Rogers on the third, and Foye and myself on the fourth. After she went over, I came up to the leeward, which, strange to say, I did on the three times the boat was overturned.

"The first time we righted her, all hands were all right, but as soon as we got her right side up, the Portuguese clambered in without any idea of what to do, and as the boat was half full of water, she rolled right over again. We all went down again. As Foye came up he shouted to the Captain: 'I struck bottom that time, Captain.' We succeeded in again righting her, but she rolled right over, and when she came up, all of the passengers and Surtman Foye were missing. The next to go were Chase, Nickerson and Small. I saw them once fifteen feet away, drifting with the tide, but they soon sank.

"Captain Eldredge told us not to waste any more strength in fighting the boat, but to cling on. Rogers, Kendrick and myself climbed upon the bottom, while Captain Eldredge clung to the rudder-brace and said: 'Come, boys, help me up.' We pulled him on once, but he was immediately washed off. He was again assisted up, but he couldn't stick. It was then all I could do to look out for myself, but, soon after, looking around, I saw Kendrick and Captain Eldredge float away. They sank quickly.

"Just then Rogers grasped me about the neck, and held on like a vise. The man was crazy, and, in my opinion, never knew what he was doing. I had a hard fight to shake him off, but did so finally. He was unable to hold on any longer, and was soon washed into the sea, a raving maniac.

"I was now alone, with no expectation of getting ashore alive. The tide seemed to carry the boat into smoother water. As it did so I kicked off all that was left of my clothing that I could, thinking I would make one supreme effort and try to swim ashore. Just then Captain Elmer Mayo came along with his boat and pulled me in. I was almost gone and could not have stood it much longer."

Escaped Fire and Water.

Chief Engineer Robert Scott, of the burned steamer British Queen, who, after the destruction of the Phoenix Line pier and considerable shipping by fire, was given up for lost, appeared at the Myers House, Hoboken, his face and hands badly burned. His story is a thrilling one. He said:

"I am a Liverpool man, chief engineer on what was the British Queen. I am forty years old. I had been ill with rheumatism, and for some time my assistant had been doing my work. I was asleep in my room when the fire broke out. I awoke, choking from the smoke. Seeing flames about, I ran forward, half dressed, and gained the deck. There I ran off and back again amidships. The flames got at my face at this point. I thought I was the only man aboard until I saw a Belgian stoker, who seemed to have been dragged by fear. We stood in the lee of a large stall, making up our minds whether to jump. All this time I was shouting for help. The heat becoming too great where we were, we ran, led to the roof of the structure. There I found a wire cable. Making this fast to a stanchion and calling the Belgian to follow, I threw the loose end over the side of the ship and slid down into the icy water. The Belgian did not follow me. I do not know what became of him. I struck out for a large nearby pier, and succeeded in pulling myself over the rail. I found my way into the cabin and there tried to warm myself.

"As luck would have it, the barge was soon blazing, and I was forced to jump again into the river. By that time I was so benumbed and so be-

wildered that I was all but losing my senses. I struck around aimlessly in the water, and then made for the rudder of the barge. There I clung for a long time shouting for help with all the strength I possessed. Finally some one answered from a steamer which was being pulled out into the stream. It was the third mate of the Heathburn. He threw me a line, I wrapped it around me and was hauled on board. I spent the night on the Heathburn. Strangely enough, my rheumatism has left me. The last time I was shipwrecked I had to swim seven miles."

In the Jaws of the Fire.

The risk that firemen take are an everlasting wonder, even though almost every paper contains stories of their bravery. But the man behind the fire-engine—apparently he has only to keep his machine going, and is as safe as the man who pulls the lever of an upright "donkey." The story of Bill Brown, as told by Mr. Cleveland Moffet, in "Careers of Danger and Danger," shows that the engineer's bravery is sometimes put to tests as severe as those which the fireman or the ladder-man even has to endure.

What happened was this: Engine 29, pumping her prettiest, stood at the corner so near the drug house that the driver thought it wasn't safe for the horses, and led them away. That left Brown alone, against the cheek of the fire, watching his boiler and keeping his steam-gauge at seventy-five.

As the fire gained, chunks of red-hot sandstone began to smash down on the engine. Brown ran his pressure up to eighty, and watched the door anxiously where the four firemen from his squad had gone into the furnace.

Then an explosion of chemicals in the building sent a sheet of flame wide as a house curling across the street, wrapping engine and man, and setting fire to the elevated railway station overhead. Bill Brown stood by his engine with a sheet of fire above him. He heard footsteps on the pavement and voices that grew fainter, crying, "Run for your lives!" He was alone, and the skin on his hands, face and neck was blistered.

Brown knew why everyone was running. There would be another explosion. It was tolerably certain that he must die if he stayed. But his four chums were in the fire and needed the water. If he quit his engine the water would fail.

He stoked in coal and ran the gauge up another notch, easing the running parts with the oiler. He was doing his life for his friends.

In a few minutes the four firemen came out of the building. Then Bill Brown ran for his life with his comrades. A second or two later Engine 29 was crushed by the falling walls.

A Boer Trick.

A Cornish officer who saw much of the South African fighting stated recently that it seemed as though the British would never learn how "They are magnificently courageous," said he, "but, then, they are magnificently foolish as well. They march a regiment to a kopje as though it was on dress parade at Aldershot, and then puff, puff, and the men are shot down like dogs, and many lives are uselessly wasted. Then at the next kopje they go and do identically the same thing, with the same disastrous result to themselves.

"Let me give you an instance of their simplicity that came under my personal observation: "Four Boers and their commander were in a farmhouse on the veldt when word was brought them that a troop of ten English horse was rapidly approaching. There was no time to escape. "Get in the grass," said the leader to the four Boers, for the grass about the house was very long and a man was easily concealed in it. The leader then leaned against the door smoking and in plain sight. Presently up rode the English troop and their commander ordered the man in the door to throw up his hands. This he did, but as soon as the English troop was at a halt the Boer leader whistled, and the four Boers in the grass fired and emptied four English saddles. Then another discharge and a fifth saddle was empty and a sixth Englishman was badly wounded. Thereupon the four Boers and their leader captured the survivors and carried them off prisoners.

"That identical trick has been played on the English times without number, and each time successfully."

The Sphere of the Weekly.

While the United States boasts of a larger reading public in proportion to its population than can be found in any other country, it is true, nevertheless, that the newspaper is mainly relied upon to furnish the literary entertainment of the greatest portion of the reading public. Of course, of the making of books there is no end, and they seem to pour from the presses with the force of a Niagara Falls, and magazines, innumerable rush into the whirlpool of competition in such a reckless manner as must excite the admiration of the daring duns displayed, even though the bad judgment so often shown cannot win approval. Still, it surely follows that the newspaper is occupying a position which is impregnable to all the assaults that can be made upon it.

Baboo's Leave.

On the occurrence of a plague scare in one of the afflicted cities of the Punjab, the clerks of a public office took flight, leaving behind them the following application: "We, poor, unfortunate Baboos, in solemn conclave assembled, pray your honor to be pleased to permit us to leave this unwholesome spot; for, pray, what can Baboo give in exchange for his soul? In anticipation of sanction we leave to-night."—Madras (India) Mail.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Rainy Day Petticoat.

A new rainy day petticoat, for use with any walking suit, is black, and has a deep flounce, interlined with crinoline and faced with velvet.

The Newest Underskirt.

One of the latest designs in black taffeta underskirts has the flounce tucked horizontally and perpendicularly with machine stitching of white silk.

Ready-to-Wear Hats.

Many of the latest ready to wear hats are trimmed with white, gray or black wings. These are especially well adapted for the sides of the new tricorne walking hats.

Cool Ruffles Should Be Lought.

A good tulle or silk ruffle which is going cheap is by no means to be despised, for when one tries to make it at home she is surprised at the endless yards of stuff it takes and the hopelessly heavy effect obtained. So those who want a ruffle should go to the sales and purchase one.

Unlaid Wellets.

The tucked silks, chiffon and muslin are a boon to the woman who can use her needle, as the blouse is now quite fashionable without lining and is easily made from a good pattern. The sleeves are in one part, with the seam from elbow only, and the blouse is in three parts. None of the tucks is disturbed by this fashion of cut, and any yoke or insertions can be readily arranged by tacking the lace out on the pattern.

Elaborate New Sleeves.

Apropos of the new sleeves they are more elaborate than ever, and in such an infinite variety of tasteful designs that it would seem impossible to work out a fashion that would not be fashionable; and all sorts of odds and ends of lace, embroidery and fancy materials can be utilized in these beautiful sleeves. But many of the newest end at, or just below, the elbow, so as to allow a fine display of the under-sleeve, that either flows in an open flounce or ends at the wrist in a band of embroidery or lace. One may have many different sets of these under-sleeves, thereby varying the finish of a few gowns of good texture and faultless cut into an elaborate richness.—New York Tribune.

Perfect Taste in Choosing Clothes.

It was said of the now sorrowful Eugenie of France that no one ever said: "How superbly the Empress is dressed," but always: "How beautiful she is to-night." Yet no one ever wore more costly garments at the French court. The materials were of the most delicate texture, the lace was perfection, the cut and design those which only an artist could produce, but they were always subordinate to the wearer. She was never overladen with jewels—she never bought things because they were expensive—she chose what suited the occasion and set forth her own exceeding charm. To-day her feeble figure is still elegant, and her faded, sorrow-lined face still has charm, and even her widow's mournful garb is strikingly suitable and full of grace.—The Ledger Monthly.

How to Wear Rings.

The growing fancy for wearing an abundance of rings during the daytime as well as for evening affairs makes special care of the gems they increase very necessary.

If you want your rings to last well, do not wear them under gloves. That is what a prominent jeweler says. But if you decide that gloves are a necessity, as probably you will, he adds, then send your rings twice a year to be overhauled.

The reason for this warning is that the constant friction of the gloves wears the tiny points that hold the stones in place, and the result is that the stones fall out unless they are constantly looked after. The wearer might not detect a loose stone, but a jeweler would at once, and by a little timely intervention might prevent the loss of a valuable gem.—Washington Star.

The Care of the Hair.

At night before retiring brush the hair carefully and braid it loosely in a number of strands. Avoid wetting the hair too often to make it glossy, as the wetting has a tendency to make the hair coarse. Avoid putting the hair up in kids at night to wave it. They are more harmful than even the much-abused curling iron, as the hair is twisted about the kid so tightly that it actually wears it out, and a bald spot is apt to be the result.

There is a new sort of shampoo just now much in favor with women of fashion. It is known as the perfume shampoo. It consists of sprinkling the hair with orris powder, leaving the fragrant powder on long enough to collect the dust and oil, and then giving the hair a vigorous brushing. The orris shampoo which has been taken is quite harmless and leaves the hair with just a subtle perfume about it.—Woman's Home Companion.

Making Calls by Telephone.

"Formal calls," said a society woman yesterday, "are becoming obsolete. I mean the running in of an afternoon, chatting for five or ten minutes, leaving your cards, rushing off to the next place on your list, and then expecting these women to do the same thing to you, and praying you may be out when they call.

own home and call up Mrs. Jones in her home. I owe her a call. If she is in she comes to the phone and, although I may have nothing in particular to talk to her about, we chatter away for several minutes, and before I ring off I impress upon her the fact that I am returning her call, and that she needn't expect me to come in person. She laughs and thinks it's all right, and then pays some of the calls she owes in the same way. It really does away with a great nuisance."—Philadelphia Record.

A Scanty Presence.

If you had asked her about her accomplishments she would have told you that she had none, and would have been quite sincere in her answer. She did not know how to play a piano and had never tried her hand at water colors or crayon sketching. She had never found time for embroidery. She got off the key when she tried to sing. In fact, one might run through the list of what are called accomplishments, without naming one at which she was an expert. Yet this sunny faced, sweet voiced girl had one accomplishment which outweighed all those she lacked. Whenever she went gleamy faces grew cheerier. She was a happiness maker. Children stopped fretting when she came near. Old people came back from their dreariness of the past and found the present sweet. Without being wise or witty or beautiful, there was an atmosphere of peace about her like the fragrance of a flower. Her smile had the comforting warmth of sunshine. The tones of her glad young voice stirred the heart like a song.—Woman's Life.



BOYDOIR CHAT

Mrs. Peary, wife of the Arctic explorer, has accompanied her husband in some of his most perilous expeditions.

Mrs. Ida Foster Cronk, of Chicago, is trying to dignify household service by declaring that housework is a profession.

Eugenie, Empress of the French, is still living in sad seclusion on her English estate, making one visit a year to the Continent.

In former days a married woman could not get her life insured, the supposition being that her husband might kill her for the insurance money.

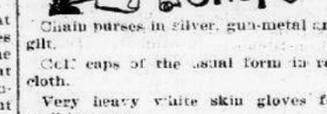
Lady Cadogan, wife of the Earl of Cadogan, and one of London's beauties, has a fond for snakes, and has been photographed with her pet python coiled about her.

Miss Helen Gould has sent two expensive paintings to the Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, N. C., as souvenirs of her recent visit to the institution.

Mlle. Adele Hugo, a daughter of Victor Hugo, whose centenary was recently observed, is still living in Paris, but the place is kept secret, owing to the wishes of the family.

Women can vote on municipal and school questions in all parts of Australia; they have parliamentary suffrage in Southern Australia, and in West Australia can vote for, but cannot become, members of Parliament.

Massachusetts has a flourishing "Ex Club," which is composed of the past officers of the Massachusetts State Federation. The President is Miss Florence Everett. It is practically a luncheon club, as its meetings generally take the form of a luncheon to some woman of note.



CLEANINGS FROM THE SHOPS

Chain purses in silver, gun-metal and gilt.

Cell caps of the usual form in red cloth.

Very heavy white skin gloves for walking wear.

Muff or chateaine chains of agate and gilt metal.

Suede belts, beautifully embroidered in gold and silver thread.

White revering, with wide black stripes in new and original designs.

Short brown boas, made of gathered chiffon, with ribbon ends to match.

Broad, white ribbon, with colored design thereon, giving water effect.

Women's short coats made of hopsacking in gray and several other tints.

Senator Vest, whose magnificent eulogy of the late Wade Hampton closed with a quotation from Tennyson, is said to outrank any of his colleagues in familiarity with American and English poetry. His command of quotation he is a classical scholar of high attainment.

SCARED TO DEATH.

Dr. Francis W. McNamara of Chicago says: "Millions of people are made wretched every year or perhaps, have their lives shortened by feeling that they have heart disease. They have a pain in that region, and their own diagnosis is sufficient to convince them of the malady. As a matter of truth, there is seldom any pain from heart disease. The trouble is indigestion only. The stomach, lying just under the heart, is distended to a painful degree by gases, and, crowding toward the heart, makes the pain seem to be in that organ."

This opinion simply confirms the claim of Dr. W. B. Caldwell, who originated the formula of Syrup Pepsin, the guaranteed cure for indigestion and constipation. All druggists sell it, but be sure to ask for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Travelers in Belgium this summer will find at Bruges a big exhibition of early Flemish painters. The pictures have been brought together from collections throughout the country.

THE BEST RESULTS IN STARING can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 or more for same money—no cooking required.

A cinematograph for the blind has been invented by Dr. Dussaud, a French physician. The successive stages of the picture are embossed on sheets of tin and made to revolve rapidly between the fingers of the blind person.

SO A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce our Poultry goods. Send at. Javle Mfg. Co., Dept. D, Parsons, Kan.

It is expected that the socialists will carry 400 seats at the German elections, polling over 1,000,000 votes and securing the strongest position in the reichstag.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Keighley (England) authorities have discharged their mole catcher, no moles having been seen on the parish farm for the last eight years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Much of woman's unhappiness is due to trying to improve on the work of nature.

WHY SUFFER WITH BACKACHE? I have suffered several years with backache, and after taking one bottle of Smith's Sure Kidney Cure, I have been cured. Since then I have not been troubled with my back. Too much cannot be said in its praise. Capt. Wm. FORREST, Memphis, Tenn.

Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

The men who have no families to support would soon let the world run down.

For That Sweet, Nutty Flavor use ATLAS OATS. Pure, fresh and wholesome. All good grocers, 10c.

Blessed is the woman whose husband can always find in the bureau drawer the thing he is looking for.

Pain's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1906.

It is a great mistake to think that the man who works all the time wins in the race.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Any old rhyme may be made popular by a good tune, and almost any stick of a man may be made important by a clever wife.

DEFIANCE STARCH should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 or more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

A good word quenches more than a cauldron of water.

IMPERIAL ECZEMA REMEDY. Positively Cures Eczema and All Diseases of the Skin and Scalp. Ask your Druggist.

Favor oft avails more than reason or justice.

"I Want Everybody to Know How Completely It Cures Indigestion."

This shows the unselfish disposition of Mr. Hodge, of Orchard Cottage, Ippiden, Newton, who, having been cured by Vogeler's Compound, wishes every other sufferer to know of the benefit he has received from this marvelous remedy. He tells his story as follows:—

"Gentlemen—I find Vogeler's Compound a remedy above all others. I was in a thorough bad state of health, and could hardly drag one leg after the other. I had tried dozens of remedies advertised to cure indigestion and all its attendant evils, but was rapidly going from bad to worse, when I had the good fortune to be recommended to take Vogeler's Compound. I did so, and am thankful to say it made a new man of me. I should like other people to know its virtues, and how completely it knocks under the worst forms of indigestion and dyspepsia.

Signed:—GUYTON H. HODGE, Vogeler's Compound is the greatest remedy of the century for all stomach disorders and liver and kidney troubles in both men and women. A free sample bottle will be sent on application to the proprietors, St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md.

Complete Treatment FOR EVERY Humour

Price \$1.00

CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET of these great skin curatives is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, crusted, scaly, and pimply skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Millions of People

Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too tender or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for nervous weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Choccolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, non-poisonous substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humoral courses. It is a powerful, safe, containing 60 doses, price 25c.

Sold throughout the world. Soap, Ointment, Pills, etc., in 1/2 lb. boxes, 1/4 lb. tins, 1/8 lb. tins, 1/16 lb. tins, 1/32 lb. tins, 1/64 lb. tins, 1/128 lb. tins, 1/256 lb. tins, 1/512 lb. tins, 1/1024 lb. tins, 1/2048 lb. tins, 1/4096 lb. tins, 1/8192 lb. tins, 1/16384 lb. tins, 1/32768 lb. tins, 1/65536 lb. tins, 1/131072 lb. tins, 1/262144 lb. tins, 1/524288 lb. tins, 1/1048576 lb. tins, 1/2097152 lb. tins, 1/4194304 lb. tins, 1/8388608 lb. tins, 1/16777216 lb. tins, 1/33554432 lb. tins, 1/67108864 lb. tins, 1/134217728 lb. tins, 1/268435456 lb. tins, 1/536870912 lb. tins, 1/1073741824 lb. tins, 1/2147483648 lb. tins, 1/4294967296 lb. tins, 1/8589934592 lb. tins, 1/17179869184 lb. tins, 1/34359738368 lb. tins, 1/68719476736 lb. tins, 1/137438953472 lb. tins, 1/274877906944 lb. tins, 1/549755813888 lb. tins, 1/1099511627776 lb. tins, 1/2199023255552 lb. tins, 1/4398046511104 lb. tins, 1/8796093022208 lb. tins, 1/17592186044416 lb. tins, 1/35184372088832 lb. tins, 1/70368744177664 lb. tins, 1/140737488355328 lb. tins, 1/281474976710656 lb. tins, 1/562949953421312 lb. tins, 1/1125899906842624 lb. tins, 1/2251799813685248 lb. tins, 1/4503599627370496 lb. tins, 1/9007199254740992 lb. tins, 1/18014398509481984 lb. tins, 1/36028797018963968 lb. tins, 1/72057594037927936 lb. tins, 1/144115188075855872 lb. tins, 1/288230376151711744 lb. tins, 1/576460752303423488 lb. tins, 1/1152921504606846976 lb. tins, 1/2305843009213693952 lb. tins, 1/4611686018427387904 lb. tins, 1/9223372036854775808 lb. tins, 1/18446744073709551616 lb. tins, 1/36893488147419103232 lb. tins, 1/73786976294838206464 lb. tins, 1/147573952589676412928 lb. tins, 1/295147905179352825856 lb. tins, 1/590295810358705651712 lb. tins, 1/1180591620717411303424 lb. tins, 1/2361183241434822606848 lb. tins, 1/4722366482869645213696 lb. tins, 1/9444732965739290427392 lb. tins, 1/18889465931478580854784 lb. tins, 1/37778931862957161709568 lb. tins, 1/75557863725914323419136 lb. tins, 1/151115727451828646838272 lb. tins, 1/302231454903657293676544 lb. tins, 1/604462909807314587353088 lb. tins, 1/1208925819614629174706176 lb. tins, 1/2417851639229258349412352 lb. tins, 1/4835703278458516698824704 lb. tins, 1/9671406556917033397649408 lb. tins, 1/19342813113834066795298816 lb. tins, 1/38685626227668133590597632 lb. tins, 1/77371252455336267181195264 lb. tins, 1/154742504910672534362390528 lb. tins, 1/309485009821345068724781056 lb. tins, 1/618970019642690137449562112 lb. tins, 1/1237940039285380274899124224 lb. tins, 1/2475880078570760549798248448 lb. tins, 1/4951760157141521099596496896 lb. tins, 1/9903520314283042199192993792 lb. tins, 1/19807040628566084398385987776 lb. tins, 1/39614081257132168796771975552 lb. tins, 1/79228162514264337593543951104 lb. tins, 1/158456325028528675187087902208 lb. tins, 1/316912650057057350374175804416 lb. tins, 1/633825300114114700748351608832 lb. tins, 1/1267650600228229401496703217664 lb. tins, 1/2535301200456458802993406435328 lb. tins, 1/5070602400912917605986812870656 lb. tins, 1/10141204801825835211973625741312 lb. tins, 1/20282409603651670423947251482624 lb. tins, 1/40564819207303340847894502965248 lb. tins, 1/81129638414606681695789005930496 lb. tins, 1/162259276829213363391578011860992 lb. tins, 1/324518553658426726783156023721984 lb. tins, 1/649037107316853453566312047443968 lb. tins, 1/1298074214633707107132624094887936 lb. tins, 1/2596148429267414214265248189775872 lb. tins, 1/5192296858534828428530496379551744 lb. tins, 1/10384593717069656857060992759103488 lb. tins, 1/207691874341