福 有社会

#### CARING FOR THE STRANGER

People Were Pretty Nice and Obliging to the Man from the West.

"I find people pretty nice and oblig-Ing in this town," said a Chicago visfor who was stopping at one of the uptown hotels, relates the New York Sun. "Maybe I'm a pretty lucky person, but I've had one experience here that tickled me to death.

"I not here a couple of nights ago with a couple of friends. We had several idle hours on our hands, so we started out to see some of the town.

"In the course of that trip we met a number of congenial friends. They were all glad to see us and they fell that it was up to them to be hosts. And they were, in the approved style.

"About daylight the next morning I remembered an engagement I was due to keep a few hours later. I reminded my Chicago friends that they were in the same fix, remarking that I was going to get a nap in the nearest hotel They gave me the laugh.

'Nothing doing,' said one of them "We're going to stay up until it is all over. You're foolish to go to bed. You'll never he able to get up for a good 12 hours."

"All the same, I picked out the nearest hotel and got a room. I gave the beliboy a juicy tip and told him that I wanted to be called at 11 o'clockjust four hours later. The boy looked me over and said:

"Boss, you ought to get your clother pressed. You'll feel much better when

you get dressed." "I took his advice and the clothes were ready for me when I was called promptly at 11 o'clock. I got into them, and after I had looked rnyself over I felt that with a shave accompaniment I might do pretty well.

"So I hustled downstairs to the hotel barbershop. I walked in and said, falling into a chair:

"You look pretty tough," was the

"Then I peeked right quick at the barber. He was a nice spruce looking German boy, strong and athletic, the kind you would be apt to see around a Sturnverein.

"'What you want first," he continued with a genial smile, 'is a shampoo. Sit up.'

"He was so pleasant that I didn't kick. It took him a short five manutes to give me the shampoo.

'Now,' he said, 'just take a rest there, and I'll scrape your face in a imecond. "I slid into the chair and he went

"'By the way, you'd better get a shine. Your shoes aren't mussed much. but when a fellow isn't feeling good there's nothing like having a nice

bright shine on his shoes. Every time you look at them you feel so much "I made no objection and in a. jiffy

he had a bootblack at my shoes. The shave over and my shoes shined be ran his hands over my face. "'A good massage is what you

want,' he said. "His voice was soft and pleasant and int no time did I get the impression that I was being worked or swimdled "Soon he had the thing that is worked by electricity ironing out the wrinkles in my face. Then he got another machine, also run by electricity. That was very soothing to the

face; it was great. "I don't know whether it was the treatment or the way it was done, but I know that I could feel myself coming to life every minute. Finally, he went over my face with his hands, smooth and gentle.

"'That's all,' he:said. cheerfully,, 'but I'd suggest that you get a clean collar.' "He sent out and got the collar. When I got through the bill for the shave, shine, collar and everything eise was very reasonable. As I handed a tip to the barber, he said:

"I knew that you had something pretty particular on, or you wouldn't have got out of bed the way you were. You needed a lot more sleep."

"That barber was a pretty wise chap. I was a spruce and chipper Booking boy when I kept that engagement. My two friends were down and out. They had stayed up and were in pretty bad shape.

"I would have been a little better with the sleep I had, I suppose, but if it hadn't been the way i was looked after, I don't think I would have been much better than they were."

#### Pleasures of Real Old Age. Free from the distractions of life, the

aged are at leisure to observe and admire. "I never knew." said Cormaro. "that the world was beautiful until I reached old age." This period was frequently declared by him to be the most beautiful of his life. Writing at the age of 91, he said that he felt it his duty to make known to the world that man could attain to an earthly paradise after the age of 80; but only by means of two virtues, self-restraint and temperance. At that time he was writing eight hours a day, walking and singing many other hours, enjoying the beauties of nature, and abundant in labors for the good of mankind.—Boston Traveler.

## A Cheap Diet.

Soda water is now prescribed for hunger, especially for the abnormal hunger produced by disease. The seat of hunger is found in the solar plexus. By the use of water charged with carbonic acid gas the branches of the solar plexus distributed through the muscous membrane of the stomach are influenced in such a way that the abnormal irritation of the plexus which is the foundation for the ravenous hunger often present in dishetes and certain forms of indigestion may be greatly mitigated, M not wholly appeared.

#### FACTS ABOUT INSANITY.

More of It Is Found in Small Communities Than in the Large Cities

is insanity on the increase? Statisties indicate that it is. The opinion noems to prevail that this increase is due to the fact that registration is compulsory and that more insane are cared for in anylums to-day than in former years, says the New York Herald. Most cases of insanity are hereditary. This startling fact leads to a ramification of arguments for a better marriage law. for a broader education on the duties and responsibilities of the marriage state, for a more scientific provision for the future of the race. The statement which many make that the nervous strain, the rush, the noise, the confusion of city life, are great causes of insanity is contradicted, and the statement is made that there is more insanity among the dwellers in small communities than in large cities.

Consanguinous marriages hear the burden of much of the insanity in our provincial towns, and are responsible for the increasing number of idiots and imbeciles. Excessive immigration is another potent factor in the increase of insanity, especially in our crowded sea-

port towns and cities. The immigrant landing on American soil is loath to go out into the great open western prairies and there build himself a home in a sanitary environment. He prefers to remain huddled in the cities, where his already weak intellect falls easy prey to a hereditary

taint of insanity in his blood. One brain expert makes the statement that there are fewer cases of insanity among the Russian Jews than among any other race of immigrants coming to these shores. He says, as a people, they are immune to all kinds of hardships and deprivations, and that the brain, becoming in a measure torpid, is a less fertile field for insanity than that of the hardier races.

Another statistical statement is rather startling to the preconceived idea that "when a man marries his troubles begin." There are fewer cases of insanity among married men than among single men, the ratio being one to three. Statistics as to the actual number of insane of foreign birth in the hospitals. taking as an average years 1902-03, also furnish some astonishing facts: Of Irish, 574; Germans, 618; Russians, 237; English, 185; Italians, 165; Austrians, 148. In the last 16 years only 11 Japanese have been received in New York institutions for the insane.

#### KING AND THE WAISTCOAT. The Arbiter of Fashion Called On to Abolish or Beform the Garment.

One of the most interesting developments in English politics of late years has been the activity, and we may even say initiative, of the king in public affairs. Surfeited, perhaps, by years spent, so far as his public functions were concerned, in the laying of corner stones, he seemed to have determined to find a use in kingship somewhat more real than occasional oratory, says the Chicago Evening Post. There are mysterious hints that he succeeded in various delicate foreign missions, that he asserted himself in internal affairs, and the imagination of the more sanguine began to conceive of another Prince Hal and to dream of twentieth century Agincourts—peaceful, of course, in keeping with our modern humane politics.

Now it has ever been one of the prerogatives of royalty to act as the high priest of fashion. When monarchy was in its lowest estate this function at least remained unchallenged. Whoever it was that made the laws, it was the king or peradventure his deputy, the prince of Wales, who made the tailors. And so it is even to-day. Whether we live under king or president, the first gentleman of Europe legislates for us as to our apparel. We may not all live up to his statutes, but he is fashion's

lawgiver for our race. it is in the light of these facts that a recent pronouncement by a London physician may take on importance in the eyes of a progressive and patriotic monarch. This physician has called the world's attention to the fact that the waistcoat (known in America as the vest) is a preposterous and pernicious article of apparel, thick where it ought to be thin and thin where it ought to be thick. He declares, and he is supported by his colleagues, that the lungs need protection behind and not before. a hygienic consideration ignored by the designer of the original waistcoat and

by all his unenlightened successors. Surely here is an opportunity for an autocrat of fashion. Let the king abolish the waistcoat and go down in history as a benefactor of mankind. History is too full of the selfishness of rank the vanities of the great. The high beel saved the pride of diminutive majesty and the beauty patch came to hide the blemish on a royal cheek. Let us now have a real humanitarian edict. Abolish the waistcoat, or turn it around.

## Russians and Japanese.

Last New Year's day, remarks Mr Stead, in his Review of Reviews, the Japanese were "yellow monkeys." "To-day even the Russians pay homage to their heroism, chivalry and genius." He adds: "Both combatants have proved to the most vulgar-minded, self-conceited Briton that as fighters the Russians and the Japa are man for man, at least as good as any British troops."

# Pyramids and Sphing.

Mrs. Browne-Yes; they're in Egypt now, and will spend the winter on the

Nile. Mrs. Malaprop-How nice! They! get a chance to see all them Pyreness and the Phoenix, won't they?-Philadelphia Press.

#### WILD CALIFORNIA BURROWS

Hundreds of the Animals Have Accumulated About the Slate Range.

Large droves of wild burros have been discovered in the State Range locality. These burros had their beginning from those which occasionally escaped from prospecting parties or whose owners perished in the desert. The animals collected about the Slate Range and through long years have accumulated, until now there are hundreds of them, says the Los Angeles Times Ed Baker, an old desert teamster, vis-

ited the section last week, and in the vicinity of Lone Willow, one of the few watering places, got sight of several droves of these wild burros. In one drove he counted 55, in another 30 and in another 25. He thinks there were at least 200 burros in eight when he entered the little valley.

The creatures were quietly browsing or resting here and there, but on eight of Baker the nearest droves were off up the valley.

As they swept along they were joined by other droves, until the noise of their boots pounding on the earth as they flew along filled the valley with a continuous roar, which died away as the droves disappeared over the hills.

Baker is organizing a party to undertake the capture of these burros. They live in an isolated section where there is little water, but among the canons of the Blate Range there is an abundance of

It is proposed to surround the valley where they generally feed after building a corral at one end, and gradually chase them into the enclosure, much after the tactics used in a rabbit drive. Baker believes that there are over 1,000 burros in the vicinity.

#### CIGARS AT FIVE DOLLARS. Some People Buy Them, But They Are Not Sold by the

Five dollars for a cigar! And if you bough: 500 of them you would have to pay \$500, with no discount off for cash. says the Philadelphia Ledger.

Hundred.

"No, we don't sell many of them." said a cierk to a curious customer, "Sometimes a sporty looking individual," evidently from out of town, comes in there and wants the best cigar in the shop. He means the most expensive, of course, and the five-dollar eight is shown him. This is the way we get rid of most of them. Of course, they are worth five dollars if you don't care for expense.

They are all Havana, including the wrapper. That is what makes them cost so much. The cigars are five times as large as the ordinary ones, and it is extremely difficult to get a leaft of Havana large enough for a wrapper. In 1,000 'hands' of tobacco we won' find one leaf of the requisite size and qual-

"The last one we sold was two weeks ago. A boy of the messenger type came in here and sidled up to the counter. "'Gimme a fi' dollar cigar.' he de-

manded.

"Run along, I said. "By way of answer he threw down a five-dollar bill on the counter and reprated his request. I gave the cigar to him, and he went out. I suppose some one must have sent him for it-possibly a rigar manufacturer, who wanted to keep his identity hidden."

## THE CHEERFUL TRUCKMAN.

He Exhibits Conspicuously Traits That Are Common to All Americans.

"One thing that always impresses me as I so about the streets," said the town traveler, according to the New York Sun, "is the good humored cheerfulness. and more than that, often the evident high spirits, of the city's truckmen as they plow their way along after a heavy

"Even when the going is at its best it is difficult enough in many streets to pavigate a loaded truck. In all it is just about 14 times as hard when the going is heavy with snow. The indomitable truckman rises to the occasion not only cheerfully, but often enough almost, if not quite, gleefully, as though little things like great difficulties were something right in his line, that he'd rather collar than not, for he never gives uphe gets there, somehow, and seems to enjoy the struggle.

"A friend tells me that in the exhibition of these qualties the truckmen are only showing traits that are characteristic of all Americans everywhere, and guess that's so; but none the less do 🛋 I admire the jolly truckmen, whom no difficulties can feaze, nothing can down."

## The Island of Pearls.

A rise in the price of pearls two or three years ago produced great activity among the pearl fishers of the Venezueian island of Margarita, whose name is the Latin word for pearl, and whose gems were fought over by the early Spanish explorers. About 2,000 men find constant employment in this husiness, which has its thrilling moments. since the opening of a shell dredged from the pearl-oyster banks may disclose a jewel of great price. The Margaritan pearls are of fine quality, usually white or yellow, with an occasional black one, and such an one is greeted with joy, for it bears a high value. About \$600,000 worth of pearls are found near Margarita every year. - Youth's Companion.

## The Point.

"I will have a great deal to say when I get started," said the young congress-

"My friend," answered the veteran, "it isn't the man who has things to say that counts. It's the man who gets a chance to say them."-Washington Star.

## BEWARE THE KING GANDER.

He's a Kind of Sacred Bird, Says One \_ Who Knows, and Should Bot \_ Be Shot.

"Never hear tell of a king gander, I 'apcae? No. most folk hain't. The sharps that write the bird books says there bain't no such thing. But I know better. I've seen one, says Sewell Ford, in Outing.

"There hain't never but one king cander at a time, same's a country never has but one king at a time. But a king gander's a real king; that's what he is. it ain't jest because he's the biggest gander of any, or the knowinger. It's somethin' more. He's kind of a sacred gander, he is, and there ain't a wild goose that flies but known it. He's captain o' 'em all, an' it's only the pick of the geeze that flies with him. He takes 'em farther north than any other gander dares go, he stays later than most of 'eman' when he does start out for the south he goes thousands of miles at a clip.

"Ner that ain't all, peither. What do you s'pose became of that big king gander Bill shot? Ever hear of a dead gander bein' carried off by his flock. restin' on their backs and then a-honkin' out a reglar buryin' direc? Well. I've said enough. Fact is, I've said all I dare say.

"Dut I tell you this: If ever you have a chanst to shoot a king gander, don't you do it. 'Tain't good luck. If you don't believe it, look at my brother Bill. He killed one; leastways, he shot him. And then what happened? Only the Lord and Bill Huckins knows. An' Bill 'll never tell. Why not? Cause he's been as crazy as a coot ever since; yes, Bir, CTRZY RE & COOt!"

#### NATURE OF AMBIDEXTERITY

The Division of Labor Between the Hands as It Is Variously Exemplified.

N. Bishop Harman reviews a number of morphological facts in relation to visceral asymmetry in human beings. says the Medical Record. He then advances an hypothesis as to the presence of a general right-handedness in man. He suggests an incident in the life of primitive man in which two of these beings have a hand-to-hand conflict. One learns the secret of division of labor a the foreitmbs and uses his left arm for a shield and his right for fighting. He is the victor in the fight, and his offering, after he has captured the wife of the victim, would revert to the material custom of using the left hand. The writer then cites various examples to prove the real ambidexterity of ordinarily trained

Most men brush the hair with a pair of brushes, using each hand equally and coincidentally in the task. Women plant the hair, using both hands; they also hold the hand-glass first with one hand. then with the other, while adjusting plaits, coils and pins with the free hand. The process shows extraordinary bimanual dexterity, with hand and eye cerebration. Violin-playing illustrates in a most remarkable way the division of labor between the forelimbs. The use of the typewriter and the inscription of the Braille type by the blind all show a wonderful bimanual division of labor.

## CONCERNING SNOWSHOVELS

There Is an Element of Uncertainty in the Business of Selling Them.

"Oh, yes, this has been a good year for snow shovels." said a man who deals in such things, relates the New York Sun. "That's where the little joker in the

snow shovel trade comes in, in the difference in the seasons. Some winters we can't get snow shovels fast enough. and another winter we can't sell snow shovels at all. We have to get some in stock in the fall, anyway, to be ready, and then if we don't happen to have any snow that winter, or not enough to shovel, why, we have to carry those snow shovels over. Like the white man, the snow shovel business is mighty onsartin; but if we could get out as many as we have this year, it wouldn't be

"Steel-bladed snow shovels? Lots of 'em sold now. There was a time when such a thing as a steel snow shovel was quite unknown and unthought of, but now half the snow shovels sold everywhere are steel bladed, and the proportion of steel blade snow shovels is all the time increasing.

"You see, the old-time wooden snow shovel was of no use except to shovel snow. But with these steel-bladed snow shovel, now, you can shovel coal, if you want to, or 'most anything else."

Italian Tobacco System in Japan. The infinite adaptability of Japan to western civilization has just received. another striking illustration. Last year a commission of Japanese administrators was sent to Italy to study the system upon which the Italian tobacco monopoly was organized. The result was so satisfactory that the commission renorted that it would be suitable for adoption in the mikado's dominions. The Italian minister of finance has just received a communication from the Japanese minister of finance announcing that the Italian system is now at work throughout Japan, and is working admirably.—London Globe.

Artesian Wells in Peru. The success of artesian wells for irrigating purposes in this country has encouraged the Peruvian government to undertake the boring of such wells, under the direction of an American expert, in the Chiclayo district, which is at present irrigated by canals and drains connected with the rivers. Besides its extensive sugar cane industry, there is a growing interest in cotton planting in that country, and the planters await with much eagerness the result of the government's experiments. - Youth's Companion.

#### BURIAL OF MCHAMMEDANS. Remains of Those Who Die Are Never Taken Inside a Mosque aur-

ing Service. The Mohammedan burial service is entirely different from the Christian rite. An explanation of the custom has been given by a member of the local legation, says the Washington Star.

No cards are sent out when a death occurs, but the relatives are notified verbally of the event. Upon the day appointed for the funeral the relatives and friends assemble at the home of the deceased, and the body, after being onveloped in a shrund and placed in a cofan, is taken to the mosque, where it is placed upon a stone slab in front and to one side of the entrance of the mosque. The remains of those who die are never taken inside a musque. There are no priests or ministers of the Mussulman faith, but an official appointed by the government to lead in the prayers and devotions, called the imam, announces to the congregation that there in the body of a dead person outside the mosque. Therefore all those in the mosque-relatives, friends and strangers -then repeat prayers for the dead, whose name, however, is not announced. After these prayers the body is taken to the burial ground, being borne upon the shoulders of those present, who are relieved at intervals.

While in no way giving absolution for sins, this act of bearing the dead upon one's shoulders is considered by the Mohammedans to be a pione act. Upon arrival at the burial ground the coffin is placed in the grave, and each of the relatives of the deceased thrown a few handfuls of earth into the grave, which completes the simple burial service, of the land and faith. In the event of the death of a prominent official or other person, those high in rant attend the funeral, and show their respect by helping to bear the coffin upon their shoul-

#### ALWAYS RAINS SOMEWHERE This Is One of the Advantages of the United States Being So Large a Country.

In Chief Justice Marshall's time the supreme court of the United States lived apart from the rest of the world and dired together at a port of mees. only once a year dining in public at the white house, says the Lancaster Law Review.

Justice Story was once rallied on this aloofners and explained it drolly:

"The fact is, we justices take no part in the society of the place. We dine once a year with the president and that is all. On other days we dine together and discuss at table the questions that are argued before us. We are great ascetics, and even deny ourselves wine except in wet weather "

Here the justice paused, as if thinking this last statement-placed too great a tax on human credulity, and then he added, slyly:

"What I say about wine, sir, gives, you our rule, but it does son et mes hanpen that the chief justice will say to me when the cloth is removed: 'Brother Storey, step to the window and see if it does not look like rain."

"And if I tell him that the enn is shining. Chief Justice Marshall will sometimes reply: 'All the better; for our jurisdiction extends over to large a territory that the doctrine of chances makes it certain that it must be raining somewhere."

## CLOTHING MAKES THE MAN

Historical Personages Stripped of Accustomed Raiment Seem

A meeting of the Custom Cutters' association of America was held in Philadelphia the other day. J. O. Madison of New York, in explaining the part that

clothes play in making the man, said: "An undraped Caesar never could have quelled rebellion with a speech, nor could, undressed, our great Washington have awed his friends with his impressive dignity. What do we know of Moses, not knowing how he was dressed? And how much greater would our interest be in Aristotle if we knew the kind of clothes he was in the bablt of wearing?

"What do we know of Nero or of Judas, ignorant, as we are, of what their clothes were like?? And if we knew how St. Patrick clothed himself how much more feelingly would the Christian world do reverence to his memory. We know that Adam wore a fig leaf, and he seems, because of this historic fact, more real than if we knew him only as the man whose appetite for apples made tailoring necessary."

Milk Consumer's Eden.

The town of Wareaw may be called the milk producers' Eden, although the milk consumers' Eden it certainly is not. There is probably nowhere such a "milk town" as this. Restaurants are little frequented. On the other hand, the public frequent the various dairies in great numbers in order to chat with friends or read the newspapers, to the accompaniment of a black or white coffee or a glass of cold or warm milk. To close a hargain or to talk business, the milk saloon is resorted to; chess and billiards are likewise to be played in these recognized places of public resort. But, in spite of the enormous consumption of milk, the supply is of the most wretched; in fact, it is indescribably bad.-Creamery Journal.

At a Disadvantage. "I am sometimes tempted," said the ozar, "to wish that this was a republican form of government," "Your majesty!"

"It would be something of a relief to know that I stood a chance of being defeated by some other aspirant for this position."-Washington Star.

### OUR CONSULAR SERVICE.

Better Than That of the British, According to Becent Showing in London Journal.

Comparison of the British and the American consular service is made in a recent number of the London Chamber of Commerce Journal, says the New York Times. "Comparisons have frequently been drawn," this article says, between our consult and those of the United States of America, to the effect that the latter do much more to promote American commerce than the former do for the trade of the empire. This is updoubtedly the case, owing to the reasons

we will endeavor to set out. "The American consul has at his command far greater facilities for gauging the trade and commerce actually transacted at the place to which he is ap--vointed than his British colleague jowsesses under the existing conditions of the two services. He receives all the assistance he can reasonably expect from the department of state, which forwards to him all statistical matter relating to the general trade of the United States, and, if required, the advance sheets of the reports of his colleagues

on particular subjects. "On the other hand, a British consul is, we believe, officially supplied only with the Board of Trade Journal and copies of consular and diriomatic reports on trade and commerce, which, moreover, are not sent as abou as published, but in bundles once or twice a year.

"An American consul has not to perform marriage reremonies. His notaria! duties are a source of income the fees from this source being personal. He has not intricate legal questions to deal with, such as our men have, owing to our immense mercantile marine. He has not to bear in mind all the frequent changes as to regulations relating to distressed citizena from a world-wide empire. He ta not she 'maid of all work' for the war office or the navy

"We believe we are correct in saying that the American consular officer is better remunerated than the British. The salaries may average about the same, bug with the fees the American is sllowed to retain he is, as a general rule, better off. It is in what may be called administrative expenses that the American has a decided advantage over the British

"He gets adequate allowances for office rent and cierical assistance, the latter never being refused when necessary. As a result-giving men of equal abilfty-the American had the advantage. In other words, an American consul, who is not always a man of first-class education, is able to perform better and more appreciated work than one of his majesty's consular officers, simply by being able to get particular work done for him by a paid expert."

# **WOMEN AS WORLD WORKERS**

Figures Olven Begarding Them That Are Not Altogether Discouraging.

A statistician has gone to the tronble to ascertain that 55 per cent. of all the divorced women, 32 per cent of the widowed and 31 per cent, of the single women are engaged in gainful pursuits, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Only about six per cent of the married women are similarly situated. While the great body of married woman are at home attending to the domestic duties which are naturally set down for them, there is some hope still that the old order of things is not going to be completely overthrown. The world will not be without homes. The figures indicate that 94 per cent. of the married men are supporting their wives, though the women are, of course, doing their full share in matutaining comestic establishment, which are bulwarks of morals and good order and which keep the race from dying out.

On surface analysis it may seem wonderful that 94 per cent, of the married men find enough to do to support families when so many women are in men's occupations, but the earth is hig and the ordinary attempt at comprehending the things to be done and the number of people to do them: is puny indeed. In the long run there appears to be room for everybody--the home woman, the "new" woman, the mannish woman, the bachelow woman, etc., likewise for the womanish man and the men who depend on the labor and shrewdness of their wives to keep them going.

The mixture of the sexes in the notive business affairs to-day would have soured writers on political economy 25 years ago. It seems plain enough, for example, that when a man on a salary gets work for his daughter in the same occupation at perhaps smaller compensation than he receives he is sapping the foundation of his own employment and prospectty; that in the long run will be simply dividing up his salary among the members of his own family and driving other men out of amployment.

The results of widespread changes of this sort look apparently to an ease tire revolutionizing of society.

Ancient Love Letter.

The Boston Art museum has recently acquired a love-letter 3,500 years old. It is written on a brick and is addressed to an Egyptian lady. In those days it was not always an insult to throw a brick at one's sweetheart, and there was no danger of carrying such a letter forgotten in one's pocket.-Youth's Compan-

Mever Hurta. Pallid Sufferer—Does pulling a front tooth like this one of mine hurt.

Husky Dentist-Not a bit! I neven sprained my arm over anything but a molar.-Chicago Journal.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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