14:00

PUTS BABIES ON DEFENSIVE

Writer Calls on Them to Give Reasons for Their Admission to the Country.

We desire to call attention to a flagrant violation of one of our most important statutes.

Under our immigration laws, no alien can land in this country who has no money and no capacity. If he comes from a foreign store, he must be identified and duly passed upon.

What is really happening? Every day, nay, almost every minute, in this country babies are being born who really have no right to enter our domain. Not only this, but they are calinly allowed to be here and not the slightest protest is made against

them. It is true that recently some effort has been made to discourage their presence. But this is by private individuals, and not by the authorities.

Every baby comes here from a foreign shore. He is a vagrant. Why, he hasn't even clothes on his back. In a large percentage of cases he is sickly, and ought to be kept out by quarantine authorities, if by no one

These intruders ought to be guaranteed under the pure infant act, or else they should be promptly shipped back to the sender, with instructions to at least provide them with the necessities of life before they land among a free people.—Lippincott's.

GOOD JOKE ON THE OFFICERS.

Long and Stern Chase of College Students That Ended in Something of a Flasco.

Once, in a college town, the rumor that students were carrying concealed weapons reached the ears of the local police. Their chief at once issued stringent orders that the heinous practice

should be stopped. In this particular college town the students were no different from students the world over; in other words, they dearly loved to bother the police to the best of their ability. So one day a group of them nonchalantly passed a policeman, and one of the students, in so doing, put his hand to his hip pocket. Then, as if recollecting himself in time, he hastily withdrew it and looked sheepishly at the policeman.

What have you in that pocket?" the latter asked sternly.

Instead of answering, the student and all his companions, as if panicstricken, started to run. Immediately the policeman blew his whistle, summoned several of his companions, and started after the group. After a conmiderable chase in the course of which roused to a great pitch of anger, all the students were cornered, and summarily ordered to deliver up whatever they had in their hip pockets.

Meekly they obeyed. Each one carried a corncob. The remarks of the policemen cannot possibly be recorded.

The American Voice.

I think myself that what, as much as anything else, laid the foundation of the American voice was the nervous ill-health, lasting over three or four generations, of the American woman. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century, and even beyond, foreigners were surprised when they came across a healthy looking woman. The isolation of frontier life, the general tension of the American climate, malaria, bad diet and worse sanitation, combined to turn one-half the nation into semi-invalids; and the thin, sharp, slovenly, staccato tones of the American women were as often as not the result of physical and nervous depression. I do not say that ill-health was the sole cause, but it is undoubtedly the fact that as the health of Americans has improved so have their voices.-London Chronicle.

The Erudite Barber.

"I don't see," said the erudite barher as he stropped his razor, "why our ecustomers complain that men of our iprofession are exceedingly loquacious. All who enter the modern barber's place of business should know what to expect. Every barber shop is a 'tonsorial parlor' nowadays. The word "parlor' literally means 'talking room,' just as 'parliament' means an assembly of talkers. Parlor and parliament have the same root as the French 'parlez,' which means to talk, and then there is the English 'parley,' to ex-

change words. Moreover--' "Moreover," gasped the victim in the chair, "I am in a very parlous position."

The Crimean Crime. Kinglake was all for war. "He us to say," says Mme. Novikoff, "t" peace would emasculate the wo 'Besides,' he continued, 'populat when too dense is not at its best. He did not like Bright. Mme. Novikofi told Kinglake one day that Bright had made a curious remark about the Crimean statue in Pail-Mail. "The inscription," he had said, "should be altered. The 'a' should be put before the word 'crime,' and not at the end!"

-London Chronicle.

Why Church Bells Any More? Every once in a while a discussion arises as to the use of church bells Their utility was long ago given up Their beauty is still defended by some But in the end the discussion comes back to the question of location. In the country, where distances are long and sounds are softened, a church bell La still enjoyable. But in a city street where hundreds and thousands are close by, the sound is to most of them a roisy clanger.

MAKE ALL COMERS WELCOME.

Turkish Feast in Which Open House is Very Literally the Order of the Day.

Every year in Turkey, in the month of Ramazan, as they term it-which is the month when the Koran was revealed, in 26 parts, to Mohammed—it was for years a general custom in Turkey for the Turks to open their houses at 12 o'clock, the Turkish sunset time." to strangers, and any one was permitted to enter and take supper, a meal the Turks call oviftar, during

Ramazan.

No matter how poor or how rich the persons, and whether a complete stranger or near friend, they come just before the sunset hour, and all are seated at the truly hospitable table before 12 o'clock. Immediately after the roar of the cannons announces sunset the Turks eat either an olive or a date. it being the legend that the holy prophet did this, and those who smoke may begin as soon as the date or olive, supposed to be the fruits of paradise, disappears. Then come jellies, as it is a belief in Turkey that sweets "collect the senses," whatever that may mean. Oddly enough, soups follow the sweets, and then after that eggs cooked in butter are served, followed in turn by mutton chops or roasted meat; these are succeeded by vegetables, and the vegetables by a sort of sugarless pudding, called beurek, and after this the famous baclava.

or kadaif. After all this more meat courses, fish, and the vegetables are served, and such sweets as rice milk, (gullaj sudlaj), native blanc mange (mahallebi), pilaf with hishab or junket (yaourt), and coffee.

DESIGN IN SHIFTING BUREAU

Suggestion of Sherlock Holmes Found Useful by Girl Who Likes to Be Well Dressed.

Apparently, the room was comfortable, but it had one insurmountable drawback.

"There is only one place to keep the bureau," said the tall girl; "therefore I cannot live here. I must have a room large enough to permit hauling the bureau around. Here it will have to stand always so the light from the window will strike my left side while I dress. That would be detrimental to the small share of good looks now possessed by my right side.

"Sherlock Holmes put me on to the necessity of switching my looking glass around every little while, if I wish to preserve a uniformity of good looks. He pointed out that the side of the body that the light strikes most directly while dressing will always be best groomed. The hair will be curled more artistically, the powder be laid on more smoothly, and even the clothes will be arranged more becomingly. This being so, it stands to reason that the side that gets most attention constantly is going to improve in the same ratio that the neglected side deteriorates, and that the person who dresses for months before a glass that always stands in the same position as regards the light is going to get really lopsided so far as good

looks are concerned." The top-floor girl sighed reflectively. "I wonder," she said, "if that is the reason my hair is so much thinner on the right side. I'm going right straight. home and move my bureau."

He Was No Hayseed. Many years ago when Londoners had not the excursion facilities for getting into the country that they enjoy now, Charley, a cockney friend, was staying at a farmhouse and soon made himself at home. Charley, with his pipe, was wandering around, closely examining the tops, ends and sides of a certain trim, well-made object fenced around in a paddock. He stared at it a little while, then shook his head dubiously.

What are you looking for, Charlev? "Where's the door and the windows,

uncle "Doors and windows? Why, that's

a haystack." "No fear, uncle; you don't humbug me. Hay doesn't grow in lumps like that."-Tit Bits.

Wall from a Walter.

The waiter spoke indignantly. "Men go about," he said, "complaining of being mistook for waiters, but it is on the other foot really that the shoe rests. Us waiters are the complainants in these cases of mistaken identity. Our kicks are sincere. The others' ring false. For at dances, and balls, and such like crushes many a young man makes, money by being mistook for a waiter. How does he make money? Why, he is tipped, and all them tips he pockets. never thinking of handing them over to their rightful owners. At every big affair we count on a loss of five per cent, on the dishonest advantage that impecunious young swells take of being mistook for waiters."-Philadelphia Builetin.

Goodness.

Goodness is a large, often a perspective, word; like harvest, which at one stage when we talk of it lies all underground, with an indeterminate future; is the germ prospering in the darkness? At another, it has just put forth delicate green blades, and by and by the trembling blossoms are ready to be dashed off by an hour of rough wind or rain. Each stage has its peculiar blight, and may have the healthy life choked out of it by a particular action of the foul land which rears or neighbors it, or by damage brought __from foulness afar.—George Eliot. ___

WILLING TO LET MATTER DRUP

Prisoner Was More Than Ready to Save the Valuable Time of the Court.

"Jed Blake to the bar," ordered the judgo in a rural Alabama court. A big, hulking negro ambled up to be arraigned for murder.

"Jed." began the judge, "you are charged with the gravest crime known to the law, that of taking the life of a fellow man. One of the forms of punishment for murder is death. Have you made any arrangements for you defense in this case, Jed?"

"No, suh, jedge. I ain't done nuthin'."

"Have you a lawyer, Jed?" "No, suh, jedge. I ain' got no lawyer. I ain' got nuthin', jedge." "Well, Jed," said the judge, showing a little impatience, "have you talked

to anybody about this case?"

"I talked to de sheriff some dat night when he come after me, jedge; but you knows dat didn't do no good." "For your information, Jed, I will state that it is within the province of this court to appoint counsel to any defendant who has none. I am now ready to appoint you a lawyer. Do you want one?"

"No suh jedge. I don't want nuth-

in," replied Jed, rather dolefully. "See here," snapped the judge, "I won't have any more of this foolishness. You say you don't want any lawyer. Well, then, what do you intend to do about this case?"

"Well, I tells you, jedge. I ain't 'tendin' to do nuthin'. Ef it's jes' de same to you, jedge, as far as I's concerned I's willing to let de whole matter drap right here."-Everybody's.

GOLD FOUND IN OLD BRICKS.

Walls of Mexican Adobe Houses Yield Treasure for the Men Who Know.

There are many remarkable towns in Mexico, but none more interesting than Guanajuato, "The Hill of the Frog." It might more properly be called the "gold brick town," for the houses have been found to contain much gold.

This is a curious situation, but it came about naturally. Guanajuatopronounced Wah-nah-wahto-is one of the oldest mining towns in Mexico; but the value of the place as a town was discovered when a railroad company decided to build a station there. It was found necessary to tear down about 300 adobe buildings, which were made of the refuse of various mines after the ore was extracted.

When it became known that the old adobe buildings would be torn down pieces taken at random were assayed. It was found that because of the old process, which lost much gold and silver, they assayed from \$3 to \$24 a ton. The mean value was estimated to run about eight dollars gold a ton.

The old buildings have brought about \$30,000 Mexican in gold, and persons who have built since the new machinery has been installed in the mines are bemoaning the fact that the new houses do not contain as much gold as the old.—Scientific American.

New Method of Keeping Potatoes. A German publication, "The Practical Adviser in Fruit Raising and Gardening," states that a new method for keeping potatoes and preventing aprouting consists in placing them on a layer of coke. Dr. Schiller of Brunswick, who has published the method, is of the opinion that the improved ventilation by means of coke is not alone responsible for the result, but believes that it is due to the oxidation of the coke, which, however, is a very slow one. Coke always contains sulphur, and it is very possible that the minute quantities of oxides of carbon and sulphur, which result from the oxidation, mixing with the air and penetrating among the potatoes are sufficient to greatly retard sprouting. Potatoes so treated are said to keep in good condition until the following

The Revealing Vision.

Long ago in the days when our caged blackbirds never saw a king's soldier without whistling impudently "Come over the water to Charlie," a minister of Thrums was to be married, but something happened and he remained a bachelor. Then, when he was old, he passed in our square the lady who was to have been his wife, and her hair was white, but she, too, was still unmarried. The meeting had only one witness, a weaver, and he said, solemnly, afterwards: "They dinna speak, but they just gave one another a look and I saw the love light in their een." No more is re membered of these two, no being now living ever saw them, but the poetry that was in the soul of a battered weaver makes them human to us forever.—J. M. Barrie.

Why Women Grow Prematurely Old. Women, condemned to the steamheated life of our American cities, fed on the too abundant meat diet, which is our bane, breathing and sleeping wrongly, suffering the lack of physical exercise, which oddly enough, is the result of our so-called "busy" lives. continue to age and to lose suppleness, grace, vigor and natural charm, writes Kate Masterson, in Collier's. All the wonder-working grease and bleaching acids in the world will not do more than achieve a surface smoothness.

Whither It Went. Capt. Kidd explained. "I didn't bury my treasure!" he

cried. "I cremated it." Considering he had money to burn, ...it is strange none thought of it before.

AND THE DEACON PROCEEDED.

After Pastor Had Elucidated Text from Which He had Drawn His : Sermon.

The colored parson had just concluded a powerful sermon on "Salva tion Am Free," and was announcing that a collection would be taken for the benefit of the parson and his fani ily. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the church.

"Look a year, pahson," he interrupted, "yo' ain't no sooner done tellin' us dat salvation am free dan yo' go askin' us fo' money. If salvation am free, what's de use in payin' fo' it? Dat's what I want to know. An' I tell yo' p'intedly dat I ain't goin' to gib yo' nothin' until I find out. Now-"

"Patience, brudder, patience," said the parson. "I'll 'lucidate: S'pose yo' was thirsty an' come to a river. Yo' could kneel right down an' drink yo' fill, couldn't yo'? An' it wouldn't cost yo' nothin' would it?"

"Oh, cou'se not. Dat's jest what "Dat water would be free," continued the parson. "But s'posin yo' was to hab dat water piped to yo' house? Yo' have to pay, wouldn't yo?"

"Yas, suh, but---" "Wal, brudder, so it is wid salvation. De salvation am free, but it's de havin' it piped to yo' dat yo' got to pay fo.' Passa de hat, deacon, pass de hat."-Everybody's Magazine.

TWIXT THEORY AND CONDITION

Where the Gifted Playwright is Confronted with Circumstances He Cannot Control.

Consider the apprentice playwright's vision of his work. He has dreamed a dream and the people of that dream tread out their drama before his mind's eye, all flawless, perfect, just as he made them. He sees them as real people, not as actors. The scenes by moonlight are moonlight indeed to him; he can smell the roses in the garden where his heroine walks, but, sadly enough, this illusion of reality, which continues for a little while after the conclusion of his writing, is apt to be the greatest reward his work will bring him. When the play is staged and he finds that the harvest moon for his moonlight love scene must be discarded because the moon-machine is creaky and there is danger that the audience may hear the moon go up. when the heroine whom he pictured to himself with "elf-gold hair" must play her part as a brunette because elf-gold wigs do not suit her, and when his "pathetic father" has been given to a comedian who "gets a laugh" upon all of his heart-rending speeches, then it is that the playwright begins to comprehend the difference between dream and the business."-Booth Tarkington in Collier's.

Fear of Microbes.

Microbes are agents of disease and death. When they were discovered and when their character was exposed science made a big step forward. Microbes taught men not only how to cure disease, but how to avoid and even how to prevent it. But into life they brought a new-terror! Now the question is how to guard against the terror. For all fairly healthy persons. there is just one thing to do. Ignore the existence of microbes altogether! Don't even stop to think of them. save in emergencies, which, to the layman, seldom arrive. Human beings have no reason to be in continual fear of microbes. The way to be immune from their influence is by not caring a anan of the finger about them, and by observing the ordinary rules of wholesome living. Eat and sleep regularly. Take exercise. Keep in fresh air. And devote a few minutes each day to deep breathing. Microbes hate healthy people as the devil hates holy water.

Clock That Tells Much. One of the most wonderful clocks

in existence is now in the possession of Louis Desoutter, who has had the honor of taking it to Buckingham palace for inspection by the queen. Her majesty showed great interest in its beautiful mechanism.

The clock is fixed on a Louis Seize stand and has four faces. Besides marking the hours, it shows the tides at six different parts of the world, the mean time and the solar time, the age of the moon, the movements of the planets, all eclipses, and is a perpetual calendar. It was made by Janvier of Paris in 1789 for the French Academy and took 11 years to manufacture; the workmanship is magnificent.—London Evening Standard.

Built in Memory of a Dog. Of the memories to dogs the most imposing of modern date is "Tell's Tower," a structure on the seashore near West Kirby, Chesire, England. It is in honor of the great St. Bernard dog Tell, "ancestor of most of the rough-coated champions of England, and himself winner of every prize in the kingdom. He was majestic in appearance, noble in character and of undaunted courage." Built by the late M. J. Cumming Macdona, the tower is a sort of summer house, in the base of which is a vault containing Teil's remains, guarded by an effigy of that remarkable animal.

One Comfort. A certain lady prides herself upon always looking at the bright side of

"My dear," mouned her husband one day recently, as he tossed restlessly on his bed, "It's the doctor I'm thinking of. What a bill his will be!"

"Never mind, Joseph," said his wife. "You know there's the insurance _money."---Stray Stories.

Rettler achde medales \$8.00.

VETERANS' TRIBUTE TO LEE

Most Impressive Scene, of the Civi War Was That After Surrender of Appomattox.

Men who saw the defeated genera' when he came forth from the chamber where he had signed the articles of capitulation say that he paused moment as his over rested once more on the Virginia hills; smote his hands. together as though in some excess of inward agony, then mounted his gray horse, Traveler, and rode calmly away.

If that was the very Gethsemane of his trials, yet he must have had then one moment of supreme, if chastened, joy. As he rode quietly down the lane leading from the scene of capitulation, he passed into view of his men-of such as remained of them. The news of the surrender had got abroad and they were waiting, grief-stricken and dejected, upon the hillsides, when they caught sight of their commander on the gray horse. Then ensued one of the most notable scenes of the history of the war. In an instant they were about him, bareheaded, with tear wet eves: thronging him, kissing his hand his boots, his saddle; weeping; cheer ing him amid their tears; shouting his name to the very skies. He said: "Men, we have fought through the war together: I have done my best for you: my heart is too full to say more."-From "Robert E. Lee, the Southern" by Thomas Nelson Page, published by Scribner's.

WANTED HIS FAVORITE ALIVE.

Peculiar Order Placed by Small Devotee of Popular "Alice in Wonderland."

The son and heir is seven years old -old enough to spell out, with helps over the hard words," "Alice in Wonderland," and to enjoy it hugely, especially the memorable duet between the Mock Turtle and Griffin. Recently, as a great treat, he was permitted to accompany his pretty young aunt to luncheon at one of New York's famous restaurants, and, as a crowning joy, invited to select his own delicacies. Long and earnestly he pondered over the bill of fare; then his eyes grew big and his face illumined as he laboriously read the list of soups.

"Yes, thank you, I've precided what I want," he said with nervous gaiety; then with an impressive knitting of his brows he addressed the attentive waiter: "I'll have one very, very small mock turtle, but don't make it into soup-just bring it along alive and kicking."-Lilian Dynevor Rice in Woman's Home Companion.

Literature and Dr

Robert Louis Stevenson owed much of his inspiration to dreams. In one passage he attributed some of his finest work to the "brownles" who tenanted his brain during moments of unconsciousness. "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" owes its origin to a dream. "I had long been trying to write a story on this subject," writes Stevenson, "to find a body, a vehicle, for that strong sense of man's double being which must at times come in upon and overwhelm

the mind of every thinking creature . For two days I went about racking my brains for a plot of any sort; and on the second night I dreamed the scene at the window, and a scene afterward split in two, in which Hyde, nursued for some crime, took the powder and underwent the change in the presence of his pursuers. All the rest was made awake and consciously, although I think I can trace in much of it the manner of my brownies."

Great Things in Little.

The Italians are wonderfully clever in working with the most minute things. A skillful Italian has made a beautiful little boat out of a pearl. The sail is of beaten gold studded with diamonds. A tiny ruby serves as a headlight. The rudder is an emerald. and its stand is a little slab of ivory. The boat weight less than half an ounce, and is valued at \$5,000.

Not to be outdone by a man, an ambitious Italian woman has painted on a canvas, so small that half a grain of corn hides it from view, a windmill with the miller, and a horse and cart with people in the cart.

Some of the Italian mosaic workers in Florence will take bits of stone and glass no larger than grains of mustard seed and fashion them into the most graceful flowers and other designs on shirt studs.-The Sunday Magazine,

When the Deaf Heard,

"I'm stone deaf, your honor," declared a prisoner in the dock at the police court. "I didn't hear a word the officer said about me, and I can't hear what you are saying."

Although the judge raised his voice there was nothing doing from the prisoner. He only shook his head wearily. At last the judge turned to the officer and said, almost in a whisper: "He was drunk when arrested, wasn't he?" "I only had one glass of beer." said the prisoner, quickly, in an injured tone; and every one laughed.

Bustaining Life. Mrs. Andrew Crosse in her "Reminiscences" describes an old nurse,

born at Broomfield, England, who lived to be nearly 100. "All her life she had eatem 's dew bit and breakfast, a stay bit and dinner, a nommet and crummet and a bit after supper,' eight meals in all. Besides this it was her invariable custom to mix together all the doctors' stuff left after any illness in the house and swallow it, on the principle that what had cost money should not be wasted."

ABOVE ALL ON EARTH IS MAN

Supreme Because of Gift of Half Ounce of Phosphorus in His Brain.

Man has no wings, and yet he can soar above the clouds: he is not swift of foot and yet he can outspeed the fleetest hound or horse; he has but feeble weapons in his organization, and yet he can slav or master all the great beasts; his eye is not so sharp as that of the eagle or the vulture. and yet he can see into the farthest depths of sidereal space; he has only very feeble occult powers of communication with his fellows, and yet he can talk around the world and send. his voice across mountains and deserts; his hands are weak things beside a lion's paw or an elephant's trunk, and yet he can move mountains and stay rivers and set bounds to the wildest seas. His dog can outsmell him and outrun him, and yet his dog looks up to him as to a god. He has erring reason in place of unerringinstinct, and yet he has changed

the face of the planet. Without the specialization of the lower animals—their wonderful adaptation to particular ends-their tools, their weapons, their strength, their speed, man yet makes them all his servants. His brain is more than a match for all the special advantages nature has given them. The one gift of reason makes him supreme in the world.-John Burrough, in Atlantic.

GATHERING IN THE SHEKELS.

All Were Fish That Came to Scotsman, Winner in Golf Tournament.

E II Scotsmen are noted for their canniness, and a story told by a Lancashire commercial traveler, who was up in Aberdeen a few days ago, shows that the men beyond the Tweed are still worthily upholding their reputation. The traveler in question was asked by a prospective buyer to subscribe to the prize fund for the local golf tournament. He parted with five shillings, and as he was interested in golf he remarked that he would like to be kept informed of the progress of the tournament so that he could look out for the result.

"O," said the customer, as he picked up the five shillings and placed it securely in his pocket, "ye needna dae that. The tournament was held last Saturday." This was rather a staggerer for the latest contributor to the prize fund, but he retained curiosity enough to inquire who had proved the happy winner. The guileless solicitor for subscriptions was quite undaunted, however. "The winner?" he said, coyly, "O, just mesel,"-Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

The Tooth Came Back.

She was going to the poultry yard to give the chicks their supper. She was a disciple of deep breathing and never lost an opportunity to inhale and exhale vigorously when she was out in the fresh air. On this occasion one of her porcelain teeth flew from its bridge and a long search failed to bring it to light. She lived far from a dentist and was in .despair, but on the very day on which she had decided to go to the city to have her tooth replaced she prepared a fat hen for dinner to have in readiness when she should return, hungry and with her full complement of teeth. When she opened the crop her surprise and delight were unboundedfor there was her white porcelain tooth with its two tiny pivots uninjured and its porcelain none the worse for its solourn in the interior regions of a chicken. She tells it only to a few intimate friends, for every one does not know that her gleaming white teeth are partly porcelain.

Don't Know When to Stop. No person will deny that every man ought to have a work to do, something to which he can devote his best energies and abilities. In this country, however, we do not seem to have reached that point where we know when to stop. The mistaken notion seems to prevail that the man who accomplishes his sime must die in the

harness; that, like the captain, he

must stick to the ship till the last. And when this spirit is applied to the mere amassing of millions, the purpose, too, becomes sordid and unnatural. It were far better for such persons as have gained a competence, and a great deal more, to retire from the commercial battlefield and give over their remaining years to rational enforment of life-to going about and doing good for others, if you please.

Caught a Baby Whale.

The smallest specimen of a baby whale ever caught by a British trawler was landed at Grimsby the other day by the King James. It was brought up in the trawl net in the North sea, and was so small-18 inches long and three pounds three ounces in weight-that the fishermen could not realize that it was a whale-

until an expert certified the fact. The local officer for the board of fisheries secured this specimen, which could not have been calved more than three or four days, and immediately dispatched it to the laboratorfes of the fisheries department in Landon.-London Standard.

A Necessity. -He had fust been accepted. "And do you really think you can ? be happier with me than with anybedy

olse in the world?" he asked. "No," replied the girl, "but if these 500-button gowns are to be fashionable I must get a husband quick and get him in practice."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

's afrancius in Louislane at dans tone lori Eints du But. He unbiletté aftre dans 'ny sommerce des avantages! exceptionnelle. Let de l'absencerent des l'angles (Rathleys Onorigiesses 1924).

هشاهه و المستند والمستند و والهي المستشاهة والمستورية ويتوجع من والمسترك والوارد و والمداخ والمسترك والمسترك والمستر الما المستركية والمستركة والمستركة الهيامية والروارد والمستركة وال