

Successful Farming.

We copy from the Charleston News and Courier the following views of successful farmers in South Carolina: W. N. Elder, a prosperous and successful farmer in the southern part of York, and President of the York County Farmers' Alliance, says: "In regard to my system of farming; when I labored and made a hand on the farm, taking the lead myself, I had all my plans laid out ahead and worked up to them; but now, being a surveyor, I am necessarily absent from home at least half of my time. Hence I have no general plans, but manage as best I can according to circumstances. I plant from ten to twelve acres of cotton to the plough, about the same of corn, four or five acres of wheat, and the same of oats. I raise hogs sufficient to supply my family in meat. In short, I try to raise my own bread and meat.

In my opinion farming can be made to pay by raising our own supplies at home, and having cotton, which is our money crop, for a surplus. The reason we hear so many complaints that farming does not pay is on account of bad management, idleness, extravagance and buying on time at exorbitant prices.

I hardly know what to say in regard to the comparative value of the different crops. They are all valuable.

I am a strong advocate for the use of home-made manure, as its improvement is permanent whilst commercial fertilizers tend to strain and exhaust the soil, hence when used it has to be continued or the land will fail to yield remunerative crops.

As I stated before, I generally hire my hands for wages, and my object in doing so is that I can control the labor better. I have my stables and lots cleaned out and apply the manure when made. Crops and renters are careless and negligent about making manure and putting it out when made. As to labor, the negro, if properly managed, seems to be as good a laborer as we can get. He has to be watched and directed like a machine. He could be made more efficient if the employer would be more positive and exacting, requiring him to comply strictly with the terms of his contract, and at the same time the employer must be careful to fill his part of the contract. By so doing I think a great reformation could be effected.

J. L. Rainey, a wide-awake, prosperous and successful farmer in Western York, says: "I find from actual personal experience that the best system of farming is for every farmer to constantly watch closely and see that they do good work, that they do not plough the land too wet. I think that the colored farmers ploughing the land when it is too wet. I think that too many of our young men are leaving their farms and allowing them to be worked by ignorant colored laborers. I am in favor of working as many hands for wages as can be looked after closely. When I rent out my lands I prefer white renters. As a general rule they will take more interest in keeping up the land. My rule is to lease my hands for five years, giving the renter the advantage of improvements.

I do not think farming can be made to pay by trusting the farms to ignorant colored laborers. As a rule, they will have the work done by their children—work that is comparatively worthless. My opinion is that so long as we trust our farming to be done in that way, we will always hear the cry that farming does not pay.

Let the farmers wake up and go to work and look after their farms themselves and they will succeed. In nine cases out of ten where the young men take hold of the farm and stay in the field with their hands, they are prosperous and successful—paying their accounts and saving money.

I think there is more money in cotton than any other crop, provided we raise our supplies on the farm. But when a farmer trusts entirely in his cotton crop for everything, and it is a lamentable truth that many farmers do this very thing, he will come out at the end of the year hopelessly in debt.

As to the comparative value of home made manure and commercial fertilizers, I prefer the home made manure. This kind of manure is especially suited to the loose sandy soil. I think we should use compost, as it always leaves the land in better condition than Commercial fertilizers.

The Great Eiffel Tower Completed. Baltimore Sun. The Eiffel tower, completed Sunday at Paris, is the highest structure ever reared by human hands, being 1,178 feet high, or over twice as high as our great monument at Washington. The electric light at its summit will be visible for forty miles, and it will be strong enough to enable a person to read a newspaper at a distance of seven miles. The French are boasting us in "big" things. Their Panama canal and their copper syndicate were far ahead of us, and now their monster tower puts us out of sight. It is said that they built it to induce us to visit their grand exposition this summer. After they have thus gathered in our shekels they propose next to have the biggest revolution of this century, abolish parliamentary government and yet remain a republic—all extraordinary exploits. We tried all these things some years ago but with trifling success, and cannot recommend them. Of two things we can boast, however, without fear—one is our pension expenditure, which is larger than that of all the rest of the world put together, and our tariff tax which rivals Eiffel's work in height.

The Richmond and Danville railroad is about to build fifteen new iron bridges between Charlotte and Richmond.—The Democrat.

Bill Nye's Woes—Some of the Chambermaids One Meets on the Road.

I had a very trying experience last week. It was painful, but not fatal. I had been traveling all the night before, and fatigue and brain fag were together fighting for my very existence. I got a room when I arrived and retired to seek much needed rest. I had just retired, in fact, having carefully locked the door and left the key in the lock that the curious could not look in through the keyhole and see me as I lay there asleep and make a \$5,000 painting of me.

Just then there was a slight rattle at the door, such as you hear when a chambermaid attacks it and comes into the room to sweep floors in the carpet and fill your luncheon with debris. I smiled to myself, for my own key was in the door, and I said softly, as I bathed my blushing features in the pillow: "Alas! alas! ye cannot enter now." But she continued to rattle away with her key and I soon saw with horror that my own was beginning to lose its grip, and finally it fell to the floor with a loud report, having been pushed out of the lock from the other side.

I can hardly describe the horror of my situation. I thought of handing my handkerchief and perfume over the transom to her, and begged her, if she had a mother or any other relatives in whom she had any confidence whatever, to go away. I thought of going to the door and telling her that we had better go through life as nearly as possible by separate routes, and that I needed rest really more than I did society, but I did not dare to get out of bed for fear the door would open, and I was wise, for it now burst open as I had feared, and a tall girl in the prime of life, with flashing eye and distended nostril, came into the room. With a wild shriek I covered my head with the bedclothes, shuddering till my teeth, which were in a tumbler of water near by, chattered together.

"Go away you hateful thing," I said, "and never, never come back any more."

"But I want to change them sheets," she said.

"Go away," I said again. "Even your voice is hateful in my sight. Take my beautiful Seth Thomas silver watch if you will, but oh! go away and heaven will reward you even better than that."

She then slunk from the room, but it was a long time before I could go to sleep. Even then my dreams were troubled and my mind filled with apprehension. I thought I was being pursued by a red-eyed unicorn with a navy blue stomach and a Chinese lantern tied to his tail. I tried to shake him down into the internal regions and insisted on showing me the iron bridge and the high school, and spoke of the great progress of the place, and said that they were likely to get a new and competing road there this summer; and he showed me the library and walked me out to the fair grounds and down on the lake shore so that I could take a sulphur bath, and spoke of the desirability of the climate for people with bronchial affections and wanted me to speak of it in my letters to the press, and said he would pay me well for it.

Just then I heard a knock on my door. I was so glad to have anybody knock instead of picking the lock, that I asked: "Who's there?" A rich, manly voice replied, "Me."

I was glad to hear the welcome voice of one of my own sex, and so I undid the door for the gentleman with great alacrity. Just as I was bounding lightly back to my couch with a merry laugh, the party strolled into the middle of the room bearing a small but rare collection of clammy, mucilaginous towels. She was a heavy set chambermaid with terra cotta hair and a bass voice.

I do not complain. I do not murmur. I do not repine. But I say that that chambermaid ought not to be that way. A chambermaid who has a bass voice ought to seek out some other calling. She may put a guest's slippers so far under the bed that he can not get them without calling out the hook and ladder company. She may weep over his letters from his wife, or drown her sorrows in his bay rum, but she ought not to take a bass voice into a hotel and expect to escape criticism.

First Principles of Macadamizing. Seventy-second street, in New York city, is one of the smoothest pieces of macadam in the United States. A good macadamizer, it is said, is an old constructor to a Tribune reporter, "is as smooth as asphalt and as durable as Belgian pavement. We've continued to the method of constructing such a road ever since MacAdam showed us our first principles. You remember how we used to do? It is important that the stones should be as nearly as possible of one size. He hired men to break them with hammers and make it a rule that no stone should be used that could not go into the mouth of the man that broke it. One day his foreman discharged an Irishman for refusing to break stone to a proper size. The Irishman complained to MacAdam, who, on investigation, found that he had conformed to the regulations in every respect. The trouble was with his mouth, which was twice the ordinary size. We do the breaking better in these days and don't use mouths for gauges."

An Eminent Doctor's Prescription. Dr. C. P. Henry, Chicago, Ill., who has practiced medicine many years, says: Last Spring he used and prescribed Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Skin Cure in 40 or 50 cases, and never knew a case where it failed to cure. "I know of no remedy I can rely on so implicitly. Positive cure for all diseases of the Skin. Applied externally. Clarke's Flax Soap is best for Babies. Skin Cure \$1.00. Soap 25 cents, per Doz. H. E. Mack, Drug Store.

Why do We Shake Hands?

THE PUMP-HANDLE PROCESS AN UNNECESSARY AND DISAGREEABLE ONE. London Quaker.

Why do we shake hands? No one appears to know. It does not mean much, if anything. Who has not suffered from the strong and hearty grasp of let us fondly hope, ardent friendship when our perhaps ringed hand is wrong with the fervor of enthusiastic gushingness or affection by some Hercules in dogskins, who forgets he sometimes comes near to smashing the fragile and confiding fingers rashly for the moment placed at his mercy. Why are we thus compelled to suffer from our friends?

Who has not suffered from the man who, when you meet him, holds your hand as if it were a pump handle for ten minutes, and will not let go? Who has not suffered from that other who will not hold at all, but allows you to do the shaking process for him? Who does not know the man who simply seizes your hand to throw it away from him in apparent fury? Who does not fear the sort of spasmodic hand-shaker who pushes you backward and forward, to him and away from him, as if he were saving you perpendicularly through? Who does not try to shun the man who works your hand round as if you were a barrel organ? Who is unacquainted with the man with a clammy hand, who, as a rule, will not wear gloves? Why must we shake hands with him?

Yet we all do it; we dislike it; we dislike it very much, even; he sees we dislike it, that it is positively distasteful to us; yet, meet him to-morrow, out comes his hand once more to engulf your own, and make you wish that you had taken another route. To sit down calmly to write of "shaking hands" is so enormous an undertaking that one would require almost three volumes wherein to express all there is to be said on this subject. When one thinks that not only every country in the world, but nearly every county in that country has some special and distinguishing method of salutation on meeting friend and acquaintances, it seems absurd even to attempt it.

We are credibly informed that hand shaking, which is supposed to be a proof of friendly feeling, first came into fashion in the time of Henry II. Up to that time our ancestors were more affectionate in their greetings than we, their colder natured descendants, embracing and kissing each other in the same fashion as our neighbors on the other side of the channel and in Italy are accustomed to do at the present time. The historian who is pleased to date the commencement of hand shaking in place of osculation and embracing about Henry II's time is perhaps in error, as it is more probable the close embrace of acquaintances began to be discontinued later on, perhaps when tobacco was first introduced into this country.

This certainly seems a probable surmise, as even in our present year of grace a man who has been smoking a cheap cigar or a rank pipe is certainly not the most embraceable object in the world; and only think what the tobacco of Raleigh's time must have been like! However, whether Henry II. did or did not begin the fashion of shaking hands it is now becoming rapidly overdone in England. The fine "fleur de pois," the "creme de la creme," quite too-people do not indulge in this practice as much as the upper and lower middle classes, for there every one shakes hands with every one on entering and leaving a room, on saying "good morning," "good night," or "good-by."

Wanamaker last Sunday delivered a prohibition address in Philadelphia. He said: "Men must answer to God and not to man as how they vote. He is going to count the votes." There will be no boodle around either.—Wil. Star.

A Frenchman estimates that in a life of fifty years a man sleeps away six thousand days, walks eight hundred days, and the rest of the time feeds and fusses.

Mrs. H. who has a terrible time every morning getting her young brood out of their beds, says she don't understand why children are called the rising generation.

The smile is the same in all languages. Ditto the grunt.—Oil City Derrick.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippis, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years standing." Abner H. Harr, Druggist, Bellevue, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure "all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood." Only a half dollar a bottle at T. F. Klutz & Co.

Prices of Early Vegetables.

Latest advices from New York say that the receipts of southern vegetables are daily increasing, especially peas, which are in large supply and prices somewhat lower, ranging from \$2.50 to \$4 a crate. Cabbage in better demand, and selling from \$1.50 to \$2.25 per barrel crate. Squashes will bring \$2.50 to \$3 a barrel. The receipt of Florida oranges show a falling off, and choice fruit held at firm prices; fancy brights \$3 to \$4 a box; brights \$2.25 to \$3; russets \$2.50 to \$3. Strawberries in liberal supply, and prices range from 35 to 45 cents a quart for choice berries; inferior fruit 20 to 38 cents. Asparagus is bringing at present from 50 to 75 cents per bunch. New potatoes are in good demand, and anything in the way of prime stock will bring from \$5 to \$6 per barrel.—Wilmington Star.

Found in the Newspaper.

From Cresco, Iowa, "Plaintiff": "We have never, as our readers for nearly thirty years can testify, written a 'pull' of any patent medicine. Duty as well as inclination impel us to depart from this studied silence, to say to our readers and 'the public that, having been completely prostrated with a violent and distressing 'cold, after three days fighting it with ordinary remedies and getting no relief from their use, we obtained a bottle of 'Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon)' 'Cough Cure, obtaining almost instant relief and a steady improvement under its use.' Large bottles only \$1.00. Ask for Clarke's Flax Soap. Best on earth. 25c. Both of the above for sale by J. H. Ensign.

Harmony all Along the Line.

Democrats behold with pleasure the manner in which the Republican brethren dwell together in harmony. They recognize, however, that harmony is not spelled with a big H by the Grand Old Party leaders.

The President has locked horns with the Senate, and in the first encounter the White House ox was severely goaded. The stubborn creature, however, threatens to return the attack; but if he does so by renouncing Mr. Halstead he will get worse hurt than before. With Senator Gorman to keep the Democrats in line in opposition and Senator Quay to lead the dissenting Republicans, the breach between the Capitol and the White House will be perceptibly widened.

The rejection of Mr. Halstead will certainly make Ohio a very lively and doubtful State at the next election of a Legislature that will elect a United States Senator, and it is a question whether, in the general melee which is to ensue, Senator Payne or the Administration will suffer most.

Senator Sherman, apparently in his disgust at Halstead's rejection, has been reopening a war with the Tribune, and he most needlessly sent an insulting message to Mr. Whitlaw Reid which will be duly entered on the debit side of Senator Sherman's account, to be promptly settled, with interest, when occasion offers. The hasty method of Corporal Tanner in the Interior and of Mr. Clarkson in the Post Office Department in removing pension agents and postmasters without regard to law, does not fully meet with the approval of the Secretaries of those departments and, presumably, of the President.

But the most unique illustration of this sort of harmony among the brethren is found in the action of Congressman Flood of this State, who, in order to secure for his brother a postmaster-ship which Mr. Platt and Senator Fassett had hit upon for one of their men threatened to resign and let his place be contested for by a Democrat. The district is close. A Democrat might win. And then the Democrats will be in a majority in the next House.

With Platt in New York disaffected, and Quay in the Senate openly fighting it, the new Republican Administration is not in the most enviable of positions.—N. Y. Star.

Sensible Joe Howard writes: "If a man is a clergyman, don't let him assume to be a journalist. If he is a lawyer, don't let him ape the airs and grace of a dancing master. If he is a mechanic, don't let him pretend to be a doctor. If he is in poor or embarrassed circumstances, don't let him try to hoodwink and deceive his fellow men. If he hasn't but a thousand a year, don't let him live as though his income was ten times that humble sum."

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A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at T. F. Klutz & Co., drug store.

C. H. Fowler raised last year five 510 pound bales of cotton on five acres of common land with no extra pains or manuring. All those interested in the New Berne Journal.

VIRGINIA PAPER CO., MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE PAPER DEALERS, RICHMOND, VA.

Highest cash prices paid for rags and all other grades of paper stock. Correspondence solicited. 1212.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims against the estate of Daniel Frick, dec'd, are required to present the same to the undersigned on or before the 7th day of March, 1890, or notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. March 5th, 1889. JOHN W. FRICK, Executor. 203-6w:pd.

Advertisement for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, featuring an image of a bottle and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as Executor of the estate of Nancy Smith, dec'd, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit them to me on or before the 28th day of March, 1890. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without further notice. Dated March 28, 1889. M. L. BEAN, Executor of Nancy Smith, dec'd. 23:6t.

Administrator's Notice.

Having taken out letters of administration on the estate of William Fouts, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make prompt settlement; and all persons having claims against the estate are hereby notified to present them to me on or before the 19th day of March, 1890, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. March 19, 1889. H. N. GOODNIGHT, Adm'r of William Fouts. W. C. BLACKMER, Atty. 22:6t.

Advertisement for CRAIG & CLEMENT, Attorneys at Law, Salisbury, N. C., with contact information.

P. H. THOMPSON & CO. MANUFACTURERS, Sash, Doors, Blinds, STAIR WORK, Scroll Sawing, Wood Turning, BRACKETS, &C., AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS. DEALERS IN Steam Engines and Boilers, Steam and Water Pipe, Steam Fittings, Shafting, Pulley Hangers. Machinery of all kinds repaired on SHORT NOTICE. Mar. 15, '88.

Advertisement for Superior Court, Rowan County, N. C., regarding a petition to sell real estate for partition.

Advertisement for Superior Court, Rowan County, N. C., regarding a sale of real estate.

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Piedmont Air-Line Route.

Richmond & Danville Railroad. CONDENSED SCHEDULE. IN EFFECT Jan. 6, 1889. TRAINS RUN BY 75° MERIDIAN TIME. SOUTHBOUND. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No. 149. No. 150. No. 151. No. 152. No. 153. No. 154. No. 155. No. 156. No. 157. No. 158. No. 159. No. 160. No. 161. No. 162. No. 163. No. 164. No. 165. No. 166. No. 167. No. 168. No. 169. No. 170. No. 171. No. 172. No. 173. No. 174. No. 175. No. 176. No. 177. No. 178. No. 179. No. 180. No. 181. No. 182. No. 183. No. 184. No. 185. No. 186. No. 187. No. 188. No. 189. No. 190. No. 191. No. 192. No. 193. No. 194. No. 195. No. 196. No. 197. No. 198. No. 199. No. 200. No. 201. No. 202. No. 203. No. 204. No. 205. No. 206. No. 207. No. 208. No. 209. No. 210. No. 211. No. 212. No. 213. No. 214. No. 215. No. 216. No. 217. No. 218. No. 219. No. 220. No. 221. No. 222. No. 223. No. 224. No. 225. No. 226. No. 227. No. 228. No. 229. No. 230. No. 231. No. 232. No. 233. No. 234. No. 235. No. 236. No. 237. No. 238. No. 239. No. 240. No. 241. No. 242. No. 243. No. 244. No. 245. No. 246. No. 247. No. 248. No. 249. No. 250. No. 251. No. 252. No. 253. No. 254. No. 255. No. 256. No. 257. No. 258. No. 259. No. 260. No. 261. No. 262. No. 263. No. 264. No. 265. No. 266. No. 267. No. 268. No. 269. No. 270. No. 271. No. 272. No. 273. No. 274. No. 275. No. 276. No. 277. No. 278. No. 279. No. 280. No. 281. No. 282. No. 283. No. 284. No. 285. No. 286. No. 287. No. 288. No. 289. No. 290. No. 291. No. 292. No. 293. No. 294. No. 295. No. 296. No. 297. No. 298. No. 299. No. 300. No. 301. No. 302. No. 303. No. 304. No. 305. No. 306. No. 307. No. 308. No. 309. No. 310. No. 311. No. 312. No. 313. No. 314. No. 315. No. 316. No. 317. No. 318. No. 319. No. 320. No. 321. No. 322. No. 323. No. 324. No. 325. No. 326. No. 327. No. 328. No. 329. No. 330. No. 331. No. 332. No. 333. No. 334. No. 335. No. 336. No. 337. No. 338. No. 339. No. 340. No. 341. No. 342. No. 343. No. 344. No. 345. No. 346. No. 347. No. 348. No. 349. No. 350. No. 351. No. 352. No. 353. No. 354. No. 355. No. 356. No. 357. No. 358. No. 359. No. 360. No. 361. No. 362. No. 363. No. 364. No. 365. No. 366. No. 367. No. 368. No. 369. No. 370. No. 371. No. 372. No. 373. No. 374. No. 375. No. 376. No. 377. No. 378. No. 379. No. 380. No. 381. No. 382. No. 383. No. 384. No. 385. No. 386. No. 387. No. 388. No. 389. No. 390. No. 391. No. 392. No. 393. No. 394. No. 395. No. 396. No. 397. No. 398. No. 399. No. 400. No. 401. No. 402. No. 403. No. 404. No. 405. No. 406. No. 407. No. 408. No. 409. No. 410. No. 411. No. 412. No. 413. No. 414. No. 415. No. 416. No. 417. No. 418. No. 419. No. 420. No. 421. No. 422. No. 423. No. 424. No. 425. No. 426. No. 427. No. 428. No. 429. No. 430. No. 431. No. 432. No. 433. No. 434. No. 435. No. 436. No. 437. No. 438. No. 439. No. 440. No. 441. No. 442. No. 443. No. 444. No. 445. No. 446. No. 447. No. 448. No. 449. No. 450. No. 451. No. 452. No. 453. No. 454. No. 455. No. 456. No. 457. No. 458. No. 459. No. 460. No. 461. No. 462. No. 463. No. 464. No. 465. No. 466. No. 467. No. 468. No. 469. No. 470. No. 471. No. 472. No. 473. No. 474. No. 475. No. 476. No. 477. No. 478. No. 479. No. 480. No. 481. No. 482. No. 483. No. 484. No. 485. No. 486. No. 487. No. 488. No. 489. No. 490. No. 491. No. 492. No. 493. No. 494. No. 495. No. 496. No. 497. No. 498. No. 499. No. 500. No. 501. No. 502. No. 503. No. 504. No. 505. No. 506. No. 507. No. 508. No. 509. No. 510. No. 511. No. 512. No. 513. No. 514. No. 515. No. 516. No. 517. No. 518. No. 519. No. 520. No. 521. No. 522. No. 523. No. 524. No. 525. No. 526. No. 527. No. 528. No. 529. No. 530. No. 531. No. 532. No. 533. No. 534. No. 535. No. 536. No. 537. No. 538. No. 539. No. 540. No. 541. No. 542. No. 543. No. 544. No. 545. No. 546. No. 547. No. 548. No. 549. No. 550. No. 551. No. 552. No. 553. No. 554. No. 555. No. 556. No