

A Miner's Luck.
Montana's Erickson is a miner living near Hassel, the mining camp located in the vicinity of Diamond Hill mine. Last Friday, while passing through a dry gulch that branches from the main or St. Louis gulch, he found a nugget of gold that, as nuggets go, was a regular Jumbo. His foot struck a yellowish object lying on the dry sand bar. It emitted a dull sound, different from that made when one's toes collide with a small rock. The nugget was weighed and the estimated value was \$442.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink without injury as well as the adult. Ask why try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, soft brown of Mocha and Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth of the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package, sold by all grocers.

The Bee Egg.
The egg of a bee when magnified a hundred times, is a beautiful object. It has been compared to a tiny pearl, covered with what ladies call "blonde," many hundreds of the meshes of which are required to coat it completely. This netting is in a radiating pattern, something like the cordage on a balloon; but the meshes, except at the ends, are hexagonal.

100 Doses in a Bottle
Is peculiar to and true to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is proof of its superior strength and economy. There is more curative power in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other. This fact, with its unequalled record of cures, proves the best medicine for all blood diseases is Hood's Sarsaparilla. The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Hood's Pills cure Liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate, 25c.

Full of Health
Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

Hires Rootbeer
Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.

Radway's Pills
Purely Vegetable, Mild and Reliable. CURE ALL LIKED-UP OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, TORPID LIVER, DIZZY FEELINGS, DYSPEPSIA. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily at these subjects, biliousness and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

OBSERVE
The following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, distention of the bowels, flatulence, the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, distention on rising suddenly, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, tenderness of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flashes of heat, burning in the flesh. A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

EARN A BICYCLE
600 Second Hand Bicycles. All makes. Good as new. \$5 to \$15. New High Grade Bicycles. \$15 to \$25. Special Cleaning Service. Shipped anywhere. We will give a responsible agent, in each town, free of charge, when to introduce them. Our reports are well known throughout the country. Write at once for our special offer.

Western Wheel Works
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
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PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.
Examination and advice as to patentability of inventions. Send for FREE BOOK. Write to J. H. PATENT, PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D.C.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs. in last war. 150 successful claims, adv. since.

WHAT PUZZLED MR. McDONALD.
He Had Only Seven Pigs, but Counted Eight Pairs of Feet.
Oldham & McDonald, a firm of Richmond, Ky., have a fifty-pound pig which had a whole lot of fun out of them recently. It was one of a lot of seven, which were placed in a board pen, the bottom board of which had been removed. Mr. McDonald knew that they had seven pigs. He happened to observe the pigs through the crack of a fence as they stood at a trough. He counted eight pairs of front feet all in a row.



McDONALD THOUGHT HE COULDN'T COUNT
He looked over the fence and counted seven pigs. He walked back a few steps and sat down on a log. Presently he found himself counting the pairs of feet through the crack, and, remarkable as it may seem, and even downright puzzling to him as it was, there were eight pairs of feet. Nearing the fence that there might be no mistake, he carefully counted the pairs of feet and there were eight. He climbed upon the fence, counted the pigs, and there were seven. A chill of superstition seized him and he got somewhat stampeded and began a homeward retreat in wild disorder. But in his demoralized condition he met Mr. Oldham and related to him his trouble. The two returned and counted the pairs of feet through the fence. There were eight. They looked over the fence and counted seven pigs. Then they resolved unanimously to catch the pigs, one at a time, and examine their feet. This they did and found that one pig had two well-developed sets of front feet, or six feet in all.

Current Condensations.
The otter is the favorite animal pet among the Chinese. The street accidents of London amount to about 3,500 a year—nearly two a day. Pearls or emeralds in combination with jet can now be worn for mourning in Paris.

An umbrella covered with a transparent material has been invented in England, enabling the holder to see where he is going when he holds it before his face.

The total exports of iron and steel manufacturers for the first eleven months of the last fiscal year, as compared with the corresponding months for the preceding fiscal year, show an increase of over \$8,200,000.

Only 11 per cent. of the larger and 5 per cent. of the smaller English gold coins bear an earlier date than 1870. The clean appearance of British coins is always a delight to a foreigner. This is true as well of Canadian coins.

Many of the oldest of the Roman bridges, especially those erected for strategic purposes, were built partly of wood and partly of stone, such as that erected by Caesar across the Rhine, and described by him in his commentaries.

There are 1,771 breweries in the United States. Two hundred and eighty-nine of them are in New York, 251 in Pennsylvania, 174 in Wisconsin, 122 in California and 100 in Illinois. Arkansas, Maine, Florida, Mississippi, North Carolina, Vermont and Wyoming have no breweries.

Current literature gives the amounts of money spent yearly by twenty of the leading libraries in the country. The Boston public library leads, with an income of \$170,000, and Chicago is second with \$125,000. After these two leaders there is a great gap, and Minneapolis comes third with \$55,000.

While Frenchmen grumble that they still have to pay taxes in order to make up the war indemnity exacted by Prussia twenty-five years ago, the town of Königsberg, in Prussia, has only this year paid the last installment of the loan contracted to the war contribution imposed on it by Napoleon I.

It is not generally known except by certain persons whose office it is to learn of such matters, that the immense sum of \$9,500,000 is annually expended in charity in the city of New York. That, at least, is the approximate amount, estimated as closely as circumstances permit on the part of experts. There are about 5,000 families who are listed "givers" to charity.

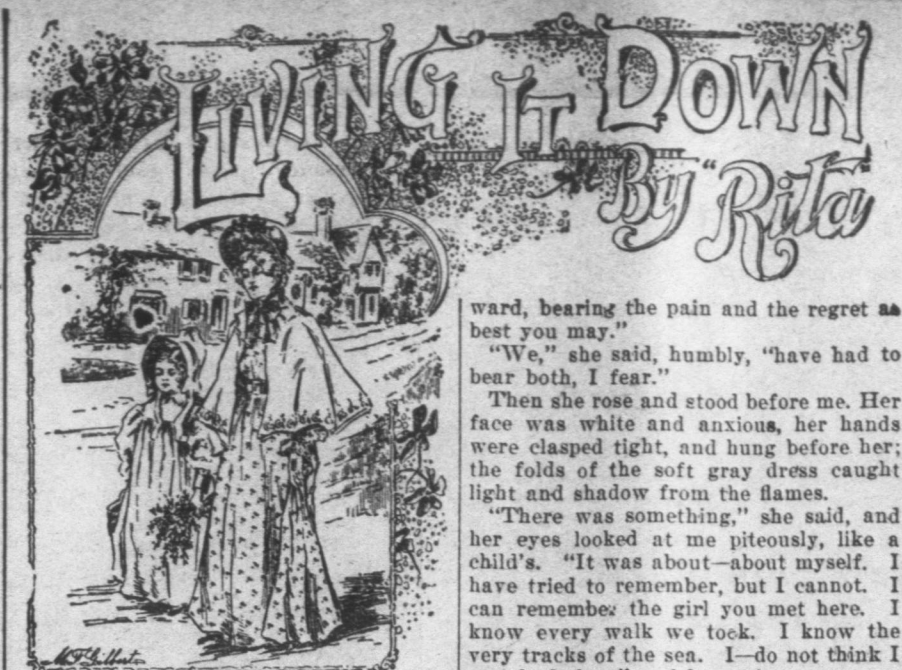
A popular work on railroad estimates the ordinary load for a ten-ton freight car as follows: Whisky, 60 barrels; salt, 70; lime, 70; flour, 90; eggs, 130 to 160; flour, 200 sacks; cattle, 18 to 20 head; hogs, 50 to 60; sheep, 80 to 100; lumber (green), 6,000 feet; lumber (dry), 10,000; barley, 300 bushels; wheat, 340; apples, 370; corn, 400; potatoes, 430; oats, 680, and bran, 1,000.

When she went away with Darby and Roger Templeton had left, I fell into deep thought. My eyes rested on the burning logs, but I don't think they saw much of them, for my heart was heavy. A soft, rustling noise reached me at last. The door had come in, and was standing close beside me.

"I hope," she said gently, "that you are not sorry you came back?"
"Why should you think so?" I asked abruptly.

For a moment she was silent. Then a sort of desperate appeal came into her face and voice.
"Everything is changed," she said, "since you were here before. I most changed of all. I think sometimes that when I was a girl—when you knew me years ago—that there must have been some good in me, or you would not have loved me. Oh!" and she clasped her hands and looked at me with soft eyes, "if I could only go back and be that girl again!"

Her voice thrilled to my heart. I dared not look at her.
"To go back," she said presently, "is impossible. That is the worst of it. With all its mistakes and follies, it pushes you on—on remorselessly. You cannot stay—you cannot return—you can only go forward."



CHAPTER XXVIII.
The whole of that next year I spent in exploring South America. From time to time I received letters. The lawyer, the nurse, and the governess, Mrs. Gray, were my correspondents. It was in the autumn of that second year that the accounts of Joan began to improve. She had grown much stronger—she began to notice places and persons—to ask questions—to interest herself once more in things that were passing around her. One day I received a letter from Darby herself. The large, strangely formed words had an odd look. She said: "Dear Sir Ralph—This is the first letter I have ever written, and I write it to give you good news. Joan is so much better. Soon, I think, she will be quite well. I have a fancy, dear Sir, that that one thing will make her that, and very soon. It is you. I talk to her about you often and often, and she says: 'I know him. He was very good. I think he was the best man in the world.' So, you see, she must remember you. We are at Nice again, and it is not funny?—I paid you a letter for me that day, but you had not time to read it. I think she asks more questions, and seems thinking out things for herself. Oh, I wish you would come! You have been away such a long time, and I miss you very much. Papa is not a bit like you. He is not so kind. Do please come. Your loving little 'DARBY.'"

As I read those simple words the hard crust about my heart seemed to be broken up. I looked back on those two years with a sense of wonder. How lonely they had been! How devoid of anything like love, or comfort, or sympathy! Half dead now, if I obeyed this summons, and went back to my wife's side, what would that life be like hereafter? However well I might hide the fox, its teeth would gnaw at my heart beneath the cloak of indifference.

I told no one I was coming. I resolved to take them by surprise. It was close on sunset when I arrived at Nice, and leaving my baggage at the station, I drove at once to the villa in its sheltered nook of the Bay of Villefranca.

Keeping behind the sheltering lawns and arbours, I went slowly to the house. The door stood open. I met not a single soul; I passed in. From the room within came the sound of voices. I listened. Only two well I knew them. The child's sweet plaintive tones, and the voice of a man I crept up to the door and looked in. The room was half dark. There was a couch drawn up by the fire, and lying on it a little shadowy figure—the child's figure. Joan sat beside her on a low chair.

"I am sure he will come," Darby was saying. "You will be glad, dear, will you not?"
"Very glad," came the answer in quiet, even tones—the tones I remembered of yore.

"Because he will take care of you, and be good to you," the child went on. "Only, Joan, you must promise to tell him everything. He will be so good to you. He is too kind and good for that."

"He was always good," said Joan softly. "And you! What should I have done without you all these years? You held me back from sin and from despair. You gave me strength when I was weakest, and hope when I was hopeless, and patience when I was well-nigh impatient, and love when all other love failed. Oh, my child—my blessing! It is heaven's mercy that gave you to me! I see that every day I live."

The next moment I entered the room.

CHAPTER XXIX.
For a moment we looked at each other in silence. I had thought of her, prayed for her, pleaded for her a hundred times in hours of solitude and pain. I heard her low cry, and saw the warm blood flush her cheeks. I lost sight of all the sorrowful and torturing past, and for a moment remembered only that she was my wife.

A sort of constraint came over me. The fond words that had been uttered for utterance were frozen on my lips. Darby came forward, and with a torrent of questions and remarks, and a few moments afterwards Mr. Templeton entered.

We all sat down then, and the conversation became general. They would not permit of my going to the hotel; so my luggage was sent for, and I did my best to return the cordiality of my welcome, and to seem at home and content once more. Joan was very quiet. Each time I looked at the slight figure in its soft gray dress, or the pretty head with its cluster of curls, a strange feeling came over me. A woman, no doubt, but how long had she been in tears. I—man-like—was only conscious of a pain that tugged at my heart-strings and sometimes choked the words in my throat. She looked so fair, and sweet, and fragile. There was such a delicate, tender womanliness about her that I seemed to lose sight of that awful time of doubt, and the torturing years that had followed.

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PUBLIC SCHOOL FUND.

LATEST APPORTIONMENT OF REVENUE TO COUNTIES.
Per Capita Distributed Throughout the State Is \$1.43—Total Reaches \$1,072,299.80—Marion County Pays In More than She Gets.

Report in Detail.
The superintendent of public instruction has prepared a set of tables showing the apportionment of the common school revenue, the amount ready for apportionment in each county and the distributive shares apportioned to each county. The following summary shows the condition of the fund: Amount collected from counties, \$1,073,570.07; amount in treasury from all other sources, \$17,837.94; total on hand, \$1,091,408.01; amount apportioned, \$1,072,299.80; balance now remaining in treasury, \$19,114.21; per capita, \$1.43. The following table shows the amount apportioned to each county:

Counties.	Number of school children.	State tax.	Amount apportioned.
Adams	7,752	\$ 6,706.98	\$11,985.36
Allen	22,353	21,791.88	33,394.70
Bartholomew	7,426	6,652.23	10,619.18
Benton	4,128	7,264.58	5,903.04
Blackford	5,948	4,707.39	9,243.94
Boone	8,202	5,538.58	11,728.86
Brown	3,585	1,349.80	5,126.49
Butler	6,434	3,305.40	9,200.02
Cass	10,225	12,437.17	14,621.75
Clark	9,405	8,291.05	13,577.85
Clay	11,709	8,362.35	18,610.50
Climon	5,824	10,207.32	12,146.01
Crawford	5,207	1,767.73	7,446.01
Daviess	11,293	3,301.69	14,368.04
Dearborn	7,180	5,058.96	10,207.40
Denton	5,962	7,426.08	8,568.56
Dickson	8,263	3,115.78	9,927.08
Delaware	12,645	14,814.10	18,582.35
Dubois	7,890	4,885.00	10,553.40
Dunklin	4,943	4,494.50	12,697.45
Fayette	3,546	5,865.44	6,070.78
Floyd	8,810	8,127.12	12,528.30
Franklin	4,943	4,494.50	9,243.94
Fulton	5,669	6,723.67	8,106.67
Gibson	4,263	4,925.68	7,243.32
Grant	13,817	13,241.00	19,758.31
Greene	9,113	6,236.30	13,051.59
Hamilton	10,152	10,152.00	13,203.10
Hancock	6,054	7,871.02	8,671.62
Harrison	7,315	4,281.08	10,457.59
Henderson	4,891	2,207.27	9,229.25
Henry	7,437	7,738.45	10,634.91
Howard	8,744	9,383.08	12,503.92
Huntington	8,858	10,318.31	12,809.84
Jackson	8,386	7,207.89	11,991.98
Jasper	4,734	5,751.84	6,709.72
Jay	8,800	4,121.21	12,581.86
Jefferson	7,342	7,239.42	10,490.00
Jennings	5,057	4,181.21	7,231.51
Johnson	8,802	7,802.70	8,622.90
Knox	10,573	11,007.43	15,119.39
Kosciusko	8,843	11,194.51	12,645.49
Lafayette	4,984	4,544.25	9,052.32
Lake	9,940	10,007.35	14,214.20
Laporte	12,725	10,238.52	18,190.75
Lewis	9,940	9,940.00	11,810.00
Madison	18,318	19,814.72	26,194.74
Marion	44,118	88,890.98	63,088.74
Marshall	4,449	4,449.00	9,194.10
Martin	5,164	2,573.59	7,884.52
Miami	8,454	8,019.93	12,080.22
Monroe	4,449	4,449.00	9,194.10
Montgomery	8,533	12,830.21	12,202.19
Morgan	6,158	5,050.20	8,505.14
Moultrie	9,015	9,015.00	10,405.14
Noble	6,815	9,377.00	9,745.45
Ohio	1,428	1,219.00	2,042.04
Owen	4,334	3,034.27	7,341.62
Parke	4,094	7,212.40	9,250.67
Perry	4,094	7,212.40	9,250.67
Pike	6,815	3,040.40	9,701.17
Porter	5,945	5,202.25	8,501.35
Posey	7,755	7,755.00	10,340.33
Pulaski	4,464	4,171.36	6,955.32
Randolph	6,536	10,221.23	9,340.48
Randolph	6,536	10,221.23	9,340.48
Ripley	6,621	5,385.86	9,408.03
Rush	5,289	9,744.34	7,534.67
Scott	4,878	4,878.00	6,385.31
Shelby	7,082	11,119.00	11,414.26
Spencer	7,023	4,802.93	10,896.60
Stark	4,263	4,263.00	9,013.48
St. Joseph	14,716	18,770.57	21,043.88
Steuben	4,984	4,984.00	9,380.58
Sullivan	4,984	4,984.00	9,380.58
Switzerland	3,981	3,180.18	5,263.83
Tipton	6,536	6,536.00	17,414.24
Tipton	6,536	6,536.00	17,414.24
Union	1,776	3,451.03	2,530.68
Vermilion	4,754	4,600.03	6,540.82
Vigo	17,882	21,521.44	25,285.20
Wabash	4,263	4,263.00	9,013.48
Warren	3,427	5,554.27	4,900.61
Warrick	7,837	4,487.70	11,206.91
Washington	4,263	4,263.00	9,013.48
Wayne	10,372	10,372.00	14,831.06
Wells	7,600	7,770.18	10,808.60
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Whitley	5,719	7,379.12	8,178.17

Shake Out Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight, stiff, or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A French scientific writer points out that a mere gain in weight should not, in itself, be taken as an indication of improved bodily condition. It is, according to him, rather a question of the density than of the quantity of tissue that covers the bones. When increase of weight results from increased density, then the health is really improved.

To Colorado Springs and Pueblo—Burlington Route via Denver.

A through sleeping car to Colorado Springs and Pueblo, via Denver, is attached to Burlington Route daily train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. Office, 211 Clark street.

Ammoniated tincture of quinine, according to Nature, is a more effectual antidote to bee stings than ammonia alone.

State Items of Interest.
Gus J. Beck, a business man of Waterloo, was held up while going home and robbed of nearly \$50 belonging to Knights of Honor Lodge, of which he was financial secretary. There were two robbers, and suspicion was on local men. Beck saved \$25 from the robbers by dropping it on the ground.

As a result of celebration of Chicago and Grand Trunk local passenger depot in Valparaiso. Some citizens were shooting fireworks and threw them on the porch of the building. The loss was \$8,000, insured in the Phoenix of London for \$5,000. M. L. Baum, owner of the eating-house, lost \$2,600; no insurance.

At Jeffersonville several persons were prostrated by heat and are in a precarious condition. Mrs. Virginia Riddell, of nearby near Utica, and Casper Selbert, of Jeffersonville, died from the heat. At Fort Wayne Mrs. Eliza Miller, Miss Eliza Wing and Frank Huxley were prostrated. Mrs. Miller, prostrated Sunday, died. Mrs. William Pollock was prostrated while in a cherry tree and fell to the ground. Both legs were broken. At South Bend Thomas Farrington, of Chicago, a stone cutter, was overcome and died a few hours later.

D. C. Bruce, aged 35, committed suicide at Shelbyville Sunday afternoon by shooting. He went home in his usual good spirits, went upstairs to his room, took a bath, dressed, and sitting on the side of the bed placed a 32-caliber revolver to his temple and fired, the ball plunging through the brain to the upper angle of the skull. He left no word of explanation, and the cause remains a mystery. Five years ago while acting in the capacity of city marshal he was shot three times through the right lung by Charley Hawkins, who was on the same day hanged by a mob, and it is claimed that Bruce's mind has never been right since.

At the prize drill of the Indiana Knights of St. John and the Catholic Knights of America at Crawfordsville the purse was awarded to the Indianapolis Commandery of the Knights of St. John. In the zone drill the Indianapolis Commandery and the Peru company tied for the honors.

The 7-year-old son of Amil Helbig died at Greenfield from hydrophobia after suffering twenty-four hours of violent convulsions. The child would bark and snap like a dog when in spasms. He was bitten by a mad dog thirty days ago and was taken to a Pasteur institute for treatment four days after receiving the wounds.

A Baltimore and Ohio freight train struck and instantly killed an unknown man at Stoner. He was walking on the track.

A month ago the Rev. Milo Nethercutt, pastor of the Christian church at Andrews, tendered his resignation, stating that his wife had left him and he could not continue to preach, broken-hearted as he was by domestic trouble. The congregation declined to accept the resignation, and a week later the pastor sued for divorce. The case was tried and divorce refused. Now Mrs. Nethercutt has filed a suit for divorce. The church is in an uproar and has accepted the minister's resignation.

The Doctors Are Right.
All the progressive doctors now days pronounce against the use of alcohol as a medicine as well as a drink. The human body has no use for rum in any form or for any reason. The same with coffee. Society can afford to hold a jubilee when we are rid of both of them. Stimulants are always bad—never good. In place of coffee use Grain-O, made from pure grains. It looks like coffee—rich, brown and luscious. No sense of being dosed and drugged. A hot cup of Grain-O warms, enlivens, feeds, nourishes; but it doesn't excite you or set the nerves straining. Old coffee and tea drinkers will soon prefer Grain-O for its taste as well as for its good effects. Packages 15 or 25 cents. Ask your grocer for it.

Live Mouse in a Gamecock's Claw.
"I always knew that game roosters were thoroughly up to date in everything and always ready to fight anything, whether it be a circular saw or a bald-headed eagle," said Chief Clerk Rooms, of Assistant Manager Fay's office, in the Southern Pacific building yesterday, "but it was a revelation to me to see a gamecock at the part of a rat terrier. I saw a black-breasted red day or two since went into a covey of mice that Dr. Mercier had corralled for the bird's amusement and inside of six minutes the rooster had killed sixteen of the rodents and had eaten eight of the covey. The doctor says that bird has a particular fondness for mice and never seems to get enough."

"Some time ago, after a diet of mice, the rooster grew sick. He lost his appetite and seemed about to give up the ghost, and the doctor was greatly worried because of this fact. After treating the fowl for a couple of days he chloroformed him and dissected his claw. To his astonishment he found three mice in this portion of the bird's anatomy, one of them still alive. The mouse had gotten its tail into the small entrail leading to the bird's gizzard, and consequently had put a stop to the digestion of the rooster. The mouse must have realized this, and that it was his sole chance of life, for when the doctor attempted to withdraw the tail the mouse set up an awful squeaking and feebly objected to the process. To make the matter more interesting, 'the lizard had gripped the end of the mouse's tail and would not let go.'"

"Between the two, the rooster came very near dying, but upon the mouse and tail being removed and the claw sewed up again the bird speedily recovered, but now it runs from a mouse as if it were a bull terrier."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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