

Those Good Young Men.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAN.

"There is to be a prize offered for the handsome crazy quilt at the fair," said Miss Keziah Pruden, "and it's a prize of twenty-five dollars. I know I could get it if I had the will, for I've got a real dangerous maniac idea about one. But, gracious me! nobody won't give you no scraps nowadays, and as for buyin' 'em, why, I could nummure afford it than a cat. Besides there wouldn't be no objection. I've got sewin' silk enough. Specially Springs, the dressmaker that boards here, used to throw her ends of spoons and skins into a paper box, that she left when she got married. Said I might have 'em; but I can't get pieces. Well, I've got to give it up, that's all; though it would give me church clothes this fall!"

Poor Miss Keziah was old and plain and poor, and her house was not well furnished or her style elegant. Professor Vernon boarded with her out of pure charity, for he might have lived where he chose. But Miss Keziah did her best to make him comfortable, and he knew that now all the summer boarders had left her he stood between the little household and starvation. There was a little boy to be taken care of, Miss Keziah's grand-nephew, and the little house stood on half an acre of ground, which bore nothing but old-fashioned flowers and an ancient grapevine, that gave promise of plenty every summer, but was given over to evil-minded worming before autumn came.

The professor sat eating his breakfast as the old lady talked, and being a kind-hearted fellow, with a real friendship for the poor old woman, he paid attention to every word she said.

"Things do happen better than we expect," Miss Keziah, he said, "perhaps you might manage to do it after all."

But poor old Keziah shook her head, and he saw her wipe away a tear with the corner of her apron as she turned away; and it occurred to him that she had accomplished her task more than she thought, by the procuring of bits of silk for a crazy quilt. A woman would have known that they could be bought, but he, being a man, did not know how or where a number of small pieces of various colors might be procured.

"No," he said, "I'm not a young lady of seventeen, belonging to a family of high social position; and I may say, since you do not know me, that I am not rich but hard-earned. I have had many offers, but since I have seen you I can think of no one else. Your appearance, your manner, the intelligence of your countenance, all thrill my very soul, and I think of you night and day."

It is foolish, perhaps, but I long for something you have worn to treasure next my heart as a memento of the gold. You wore on one occasion a cravat of delicate tint that became you well. Will you send me that? You cannot dream what it will be to me to have it for my own—my very own. Yours—ever unknown, but ever loving, LEONIE.

"Address L., Post Office."

Having manifested this letter, the professor addressed one to every student in the college and arranged for their delivery, and waited results.

They were satisfactory. A flush of tickled vanity rested on the cheek of every youth under the academic roof that day. The bait was swallowed.

The little boy who was employed for the purpose brought a bagful of envelopes to the professor each evening for three days. He opened them in his room. Each contained a love-letter, more or less tender, vivacious, or sentimental, according to the character of the writer, and a brand new cravat, of delicate color, sedulously rumpled, a little to appear to have been worn. Many inclosed photographs and begged an interview. Some professed to remember "that lovely face," to feel sure they knew it well. The professor packed away the letters and photographs, and took the cravats to Miss Keziah.

"The college boys sent you these," he said. "Will they do?"

"Do!" cried Miss Keziah. "Why, they are beautiful! I couldn't dream of nothing more soft than the colors. I can't believe I'm awake. Oh, them good young men! May they all get the first prizes and honors! And as for you, just show them cravats at the rates of heaven, and you'll get let in. There's a goodness in this that I can't get no words for. Who else would care whether a poor old maid—old enough to be his grandma—had nothing or not? Don't you think I'd order go up to say I'm obliged at the college?"

"They don't admit ladies," said the professor; "but I'll take your message." That evening he enjoyed himself greatly over the letters and the photographs, while old Miss Keziah, with her little murmurs of joy, designed her crazy quilt.

Every one has some talent. Miss Keziah's certainly was for quilts. She concocted of the delicate cravats a very marvel of beauty, that reminded one of the leaves of wild flowers cast down together. She had the advantage of perfect material; and at last, when the exhibits were presented to the committee, she laid her upon the table,

It looked really lovely amongst the garish colors of its rivals.

Miss Keziah had never had a triumph in all her life before; but now she heard praises of her quilt in all directions; and the professor one morning brought her a local paper, in which appeared a paragraph to the following effect:

"The most admired of all the exhibits at our great fair is a crazy quilt, the work of Miss Keziah Pruden, an old resident of our town. It is certain to take the prize."

Miss Keziah pasted this notice on a card, and framed it in a little rustic frame. No operatic soprano ever rejoiced more utterly in her press notices.

And, moreover, an offer was made for her quilt.

"Could she sell it for a hundred dollars?" wrote the committee.

"If I was rich I'd never part with it," said poor Keziah to the professor. "I'd keep it for remembrance of you and them good young men."

But the professor wrote her that they would rejoice in her good luck, and she wrote a trembling consent to the sale, blotted with tears of happiness.

The prize was hers. When the fair was closed she held in her hand a hundred and twenty-five dollars, and in her heart the happiness that a little sister of tickled fancy must give one unused to it.

Moreover, she had several orders for quilts from wealthy ladies who had desired to buy the original, and the professor's idea had really made her life easier.

Besides, now that Miss Keziah Pruden had become a little famous, one or two boarders came to occupy her vacant rooms.

The crazy quilt was a pivot on which fortune turned for the mid old woman. The professor kept his counsel, enjoyed his laugh alone, and was not spiteful. Nobody ever made any confidences concerning those letters, except young Grub.

Young Grub was very plain and unattractive. "No," he said, "perhaps you might manage to do it after all."

But poor old Keziah shook her head, and he saw her wipe away a tear with the corner of her apron as she turned away; and it occurred to him that she had accomplished her task more than she thought, by the procuring of bits of silk for a crazy quilt.

"Oh, how lovely!" said Miss Keziah. "Just perfect; but don't you deprive yourself? No! Well, thank you, I'll get a bit of black, and start—sort of pretend to myself I'll have more any way."

And the professor, with a smile, caught up his hat and started for the college. On the way he purchased a box of delicate note paper and envelopes, and in a cozy den of his own at the college sat down and composed the following billet:

"I must, of course, conceal my name and give you no clew to my identity. You will see that when you have read what I am about to write."

I am a young lady of seventeen, belonging to a family of high social position; and I may say, since you do not know me, that I am not rich but hard-earned. I have had many offers, but since I have seen you I can think of no one else. Your appearance, your manner, the intelligence of your countenance, all thrill my very soul, and I think of you night and day."

It is foolish, perhaps, but I long for something you have worn to treasure next my heart as a memento of the gold. You wore on one occasion a cravat of delicate tint that became you well. Will you send me that? You cannot dream what it will be to me to have it for my own—my very own. Yours—ever unknown, but ever loving, LEONIE.

"Address L., Post Office."

A Successful Man.

One of the brightest advertising men in Chicago made his rise through the fall of another. It was some years ago when as a mere boy he was tramping the streets of Chicago in search of any sort of a job which offered. His last night had gone for food, and one afternoon he was walking through a down town alley, tired and disgusted. Happening to glance upward he saw a boy leaning out of a window. In a moment the boy lost his balance and fell to the ground with the customary dull sickening thud. The discouraged man hastened to the boy's side and discovered that death had been instantaneous. Looking up at the open window from which he had fallen the man counted the stories and then sought the stairway near by. Mounting the stairs he reached into the editor's room for the office of *The Prairie Farmer*, and blurted out: "Do you want a boy?" Looking up in surprise the editor answered, "No, we have a boy."

Then the man said, "I'll bet you haven't got your boy just fell from the window and is dead. I want his place." Investigation found that the man was right, and he was engaged for his pushing way. Since then he has risen by degrees and made money, and very few of his friends know how he gained his place.—Chicago Herald.

Rich Men summering.

Senator Edmunds has a very pretty country place in Vermont, and his home at Burlington is high and cool. Senator Vance, of North Carolina, has about a thousand acres surrounding his country place, near Asheville, N. C., and he says he would a thousand times rather go there than to White Sulphur Springs or Saratoga.

The *Es-Senator* remarked the other day, "to get down at my home in the mountains, where I can throw off my coat, stretch myself under a tree and watch an old nigger plow with a one-eyed mule."

Richard Palmer writes me that he intends to make a tour of the lakes on one of his freight steamers, and after he returns he will settle down in his log cabin near Detroit. This log cabin contains about six rooms, and it cost \$12,000 to build.

It is said that a milkmaid of Jersey, the milk of which costs him fully as much as that of Senator Evarts, and his farming is one of the luxuries of a millionaire. He blows up stumps with dynamite, raises fish in a pond kept fresh by steam engine pumping water into it, and entertains magnificently. He calls himself a pioneer, and his house is fictitiously dubbed Font Hill, because, he says, there is no fountain and no hill connected with it.—Washington Letter.

Ministerial Hospitality.

Clerical hospitality is declining. The minister's house is no longer the stopping place of all ministers who pass his way. Possibly the change to both hosts and guests is somewhat desirable, yet in other respects it is undesirable. The virtue of hospitality may sometimes be a hard drain upon the narrow larder of the parsonage, but it does tend to promote that hearty fellowship which ministers need and which they are glad to give and receive. Everyone in Massachusetts knows the Rev. Daniel Butler, the agent of the Massachusetts Bible Society, a man with such a reputation for wit that it must indeed be no small strain even for one who has so much ability to sustain the reputation of a remarkable man that fifty years ago there was hardly a parsonage in Massachusetts that he would not feel free to enter as an invited guest, but that now there is hardly a parsonage into which he would feel free to go without a special invitation. I congratulate the Rev. Butler on the fact that he has found it in the days of a clerical hospitality.—A Clergyman in the Chicago Advocate.

The Sleep of the Just.

For sleepless nights depending on worry, vexation, indigestion, etc., Burdock Blood Purifiers is a remarkably efficient cure. I have used Burdock Blood Purifiers for sleepless nights and now sleep well all night. I recommend it to all suffering from imperfect rest. GEO. H. SHEL, Stony Creek, Ont.

The Brotherhood of Man.

Men should influence one another in their business and their homes, in the intercourse of chance acquaintance and in the close ties of friendship. This it is that makes a nation great. It is that which draws them together in love, in friendship, in a common patriotism and a human brotherhood. But this constant influence needs to be balanced, by a firm, steady adherence to the principles that appeal to each one's sense of right. Therefore, unless there are times when the man retreats voluntarily from all human sight, where no public or private presence can sway him, and where his own conscience, may assert themselves, untroubled and unassisted, he can never preserve that personality which is or should be the core of his being.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

A Sharp Policeman.

The train was about to start for Chantilly. A police inspector who was walking up and down the platform, stepped in front of a first-class carriage nearly full of passengers. After looking inside, he remarked: "Be careful, gentlemen, you have here a couple of sharpers."

There is again, first on my nose, then in my ear, and I dare not open my mouth for fear he should fly down my throat.

Health Suggestions.

The hot pastry and food drinks of this country has much to do with the thinness of its people. Disordered digestion in adults is often the outcome of being compelled or induced to eat rich food in childhood. Up to middle life most people are careless regarding their physical condition, hence persons who ought to live long lives have their days curtailed. The best way to pay strict attention to the bodily health is during the vigorous portion of life.

It is quite a common practice to dose infants with teas, oils and sweetened waters when any real or imaginary ill is upon them. In some cases it is necessary to reinforce the natural supply of nourishment, but where possible the father's fount should be relied on chiefly.

For those who hurry to and from their meals, soup is recommended as a preparatory agent for the reception of solid food. For a man to hurriedly rush to his meals and gulp down meat, vegetables and pie, and then to sit at rest for the stomach, is nearly akin to suicide.

Toasting bread destroys the yeast germs and converts the starch into a soluble substance which is incapable of fermentation. Dry toast will not sour the stomach nor produce any discomfort, and is, therefore, more agreeable to a weak digestion than any other bread.

A stooping position, maintained for any length of time, tends more to undermine the health than is generally supposed. An erect position should be observed whether sitting, standing or lying. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach, or to one side, with the heels elevated on a level with the hands, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly detrimental to health; it cramps the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motion of the chest, and enfeebls the functions of the abdominal and thoracic organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system.

Ironing for Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is quite prevalent just now among the children of fashion in New York. Everybody has or had a shoulder out of joint, a stiff neck or a lame back, caught in an open carriage, a windy car, or in the cabin window of a steamer or yacht or perhaps while asleep on a couch exposed to the night air. A course dinner at tables placed in the draughts of a dining-parlor has been known to dislocate the shoulder of an entire company, and one very popular club man who is in great demand for wedding parties protests that he got his painful shoulder-blade while officiating as master of ceremonies at a Saturday evening affair. Of course a list of cures as long as the memory of man, but it's only fashionable to be ironed.

The patient goes to a steam or vapor bath and is rubbed down afterwards with a pint of alcohol, rolled in a warm blanket, and sent to bed. The ironing-iron is applied to the affected part, and the ironing-iron is applied. Then the little woolly blanket is spread over the seat of pain, dampened as a tailor might sponge a custom coat, and ironed dry. At first there is fear, then a struggle, a scream or two, and in five minutes the invalid is as submissive as an infant. The treatment is continued until the skin becomes sensitive, when a dash of sweet oil is applied and rubbed into the flesh. Coffee and buttered muffin or wine and almond cake is served, the cake is turned low and in the nap that follows a body gets as near heaven as mortals are allowed. Two or three days later the ironing is repeated, each pressing costing \$1. It's cheap enough, though, for the madame has a magnetism in her fingers, and every touch of her velvety fibrous hands is as thrilling as a dime novel.

Secret of Being Charming to Others.

The world today is filled with half-morbid young people wishing they only knew how to make themselves more interesting and attractive to others. It is not a desire to be blamed, but one to be encouraged. The secret is that they get their attention concentrated on themselves, and the more they think of themselves the less do people want to look at the object they propose to be delighted with. No one ever fails to be delighted with a person who has spent several summers in some enchanted spot in the mountains, takes in hand him, a stranger there, and leads him to the most poetic cascades or the sublimest points of outlook the whole region offers. Here, then, lies the secret of proving charming to others. It is by serving as guide and interpreter to something more inspiring than would be either of the two left to himself, and so bringing on an experience in which each loses his mere individual life to find it in a fuller universal life.—Boston Herald.

Insomnia Increasing.

The *Chicago Tribune* has published nearly a whole page of replies to the question "How do you get yourself to sleep?" The replies came from all classes, but from the doctors interviewed on the subject came the important announcement that insomnia is very extensive and on the increase. Sleeplessness is not natural. It is induced by the violation of some hygienic law. There is a cause for insomnia and it can be prevented. It is assuming serious proportions. The *Sanitary News* says the *Chicago Tribune* can render its readers a greater service by asking them—"What have you done that causes sleeplessness?"

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

In New Zealand a Mormon convention has just closed its sittings, at which it was officially reported that there are 3,000 Mormons in that colony, and that 500 converts have been made during the past year.

On an average there are thirty-five more boys than girls born in New York city every week. On the average fifty more males than females die. So the female population grows more rapidly than the male.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" has been translated into the tongue of the Hinocoo race. Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia. The Government of Russia has appointed a commission to study the effects of Tolstoy's writings on the masses.

Suddenly Prostrated. GENTLEMEN,—I was suddenly prostrated while at work by a severe attack of cholera morbus. We sent at once for a doctor, but he seemed unable to help. An evacuation about every forty minutes was fast securing me out, when we sent for a bottle of Wild Strawberry, which saved my life.

Mrs. J. N. VAN NATTER, Mount Brydges, Ont. William O'Brien and John Dillon will visit the United States next fall to lecture in the interest of the Irish cause. They will start in September next.

As a Healing, Soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolio Salve. The Duke of Edinburgh is a clever violinist, and also an enthusiastic postage-stamp gatherer, his collection being one of the most complete in the world.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. Miss Helen Leah Reed, a Harvard Annex girl, who captured the Sargent prize of \$100 for the best mental translation of an ode from Horace, spent the money for a French dress.

Wilson's Fly Poison Pads. One of these pads will kill more flies every day for a month than can be caught upon a large sheet of sticky paper. A 10c packet of Wilson's Fly Poison Pads will last a whole season. Sold by all druggists.

Senator Gorman is said to be the handsomest man in the United States Senate. He is a Presbyterian, and one of the few members of the Upper House who pay sufficient respect to the chaplain's prayer to be present when it is uttered. He has been nicknamed "Cardinal."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents.—I have used my MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for some years and believe it the best medicine in the market as it does all it is recommended to do. DANIEL KIERSTAD. CANAN FORK, N. B. Casan Mader, Mahone Bay, informs us that he was cured of a very severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Delbert Reynolds, a pretty young girl of San Rafael, Cal., who has worn men's clothes and driven a sprinkling cart and express wagon, was married at Olema, Cal., to Sherbrook Hartman. She wore men's clothes in order to earn money to support her mother.

Consumption Surely Cured. TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P.O. address. Respectfully, Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 17 164 W. Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

There is more fun in a sheet of sticky fly paper than in the average negro minstrel. Watch the kitten playing with the red carpet; the latter is ruined for ever; the kitten goes into a fit and all the women and children rush out of the house in terror. If you want to ruin your house of flies, buy Wilson's Fly Poison Pads, and use as directed. Nothing else will clear them out thoroughly. Sold at 10c by all druggists.

Mrs. Della Cross, of Brooklyn, has secured papers permitting her to act as master of a coasting schooner, the Oregon. There are but two similar cases on record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, John L. Sullivan and Bill Nye have written chapters of a composite story to be printed by a Boston newspaper. That it will be a daisy goes without saying.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. A Presbyterian church at Forest Grove, near Pittsburg, which was in debt, sunk a well on its premises, struck oil, and has sold out to the Standard Oil Company for \$92,000 cash.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly tonic and fortifier. At Indianapolis, during a storm, a ball of fire the size of an egg came from the telephone in Attorney General Michener's house, grazed that gentleman's ear and exploded.

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable. In New Zealand a Mormon convention has just closed its sittings, at which it was officially reported that there are 3,000 Mormons in that colony, and that 500 converts have been made during the past year.

On an average there are thirty-five more boys than girls born in New York city every week. On the average fifty more males than females die. So the female population grows more rapidly than the male.

THE FASHIONS.

A Variety of Jottings that will interest the Fair Sex. Beautiful toilets of white silk, striped with rose or silver, are made with full skirt, full blouse vests of lace, and open Louis XI. bodices, with large lace collars and frills at the edge of the open sleeves.

The Lady Stanley gown is perfection in its shape and elegant in style. It is of black dressed kid, of the finest, most glove-like flexibility. It is lined with pale corn-yellow satin, cut open on the arched instep, and lined with plain black ribbon with a tiny satin edge.

Very fine qualities of "faced" cloth in shades of fawn, dragon-green, heliotrope, biscuit color, deep color and fishermen's blue will be used for stylish coats for autumn. A few of the "special" models, as they are termed, are much longer than the familiar tail jacket, but an opposite extreme is reached in the vests, which look like braided bibs, and are short to absurdity.

Toby ruffles, Josephine fraises, Madici colarettes, and monetaire collars are the rage, also capes and antique ruffs, modified replicas of the huge Elizabethan ruffs certainly, but still ruffs, these latter decorations, however, appearing only upon grand summer fete toilets of most expensive and elaborate character. Much narrower ruffs of lace are everywhere worn, fluting great favor among the hot-weather gowns where the collar is dispensed with entirely.

The all-round ruff, however, is not universally becoming. Sloping shoulders, slender throats, surrounded by well-shaped heads, and features of a certain cast combine to make the ruff a becoming article of dress. Women who do not possess these personal characteristics do well to avoid a fashion that tends to make short necks look still shorter, besides producing the effect of unnaturally high shoulders.

Fine lace-straw passementeries are used on Paris-made toilets of black net, lace, and lace-striped grenadine, in the guise of girdles, sleeves and collar points.

Pretty jaunty costumes are made of white and blue plaided camel's hair or French cashmere, made everywhere bias of the gowns. The bodice is in close cuirass fashion, with a Highland scarf folded from the right shoulder to the left hip. The scarf ends are long enough to do duty as a light shoulder wrap in case of a blow on the head, or fall in the face of temperature on the car. Some new plain wool fabrics have rich Roman borders, others finely colored palms on a black or green ground, and still others have odd tartan borders, in which the Campbell plaids and colors are prominent.

Toilets for elegant wear made of costly India silk fabrics appear among the late importations, showing the neck of the bodice cut half low, and the transparent sleeves long and rather full. The skirts are undraped and very simple in style, but the gown entire is designed for special wear and for particular people.

The white pongee parasols described some weeks ago have proved a favorite style at the watering-places this year, and their delicate ciel, rose-colored, or mauve linings render them dressy enough for any occasion. Very elegant white parasols for fete uses are made of net and lace of a kind that most fully imitate real point. These parasols are rose-lined, and have mother-of-pearl handles. Silk maine parasols in white and pale summer tints are trimmed with Diercke's fringing, and the material and ribbon rosettes the shade of the parasol. Dotted Swiss maine parasols have dotted Swiss ruffles at the edges, and pink, primrose, strawberry, or mauve silk linings and streamers.

A number of pretty toilets, very young-looking and chic, were lately sent to the popular watering-places. They were made severally of batiste, muslin and figured wool mix, tinted organdie, French and American sarah, only two of the gowns being of China silk and crepe de Chine, and all the real expense was lavished upon the yokes and sleeves, some of which were made of Venetian lace, or the real Irish point or silk embroidery, on cream silk, the embroidery working openwork stripes. Upon the yokes of batiste and chambray in pale blue, ecru, and pink there were simple white embroideries. On gray and primrose dresses were the multi-colored Fiance embroideries so popular on French gowns, the work being executed with fine French fast-dye cottons, and not with embroidery silks.

The clinging skirts of princess dresses of diaphanous fabric necessarily require some relief to break the monotony of the too straight gored breadths. Therefore great use is made of the lovely laces, creped edgings scalloped in silk points, and delicately silk-dotted cloth of silk grenadine ribbons, Grecian scarfs, and insertions of guipure-lace points and bands, ribbon-trimmed panels, and deep slashes with glimpses of feigned accord-iron-pleated underskirts, or of real under-underskirts decorated with Irish point embroideries, of silk batiste, dotted Swiss muslin, or Indian silk, with a pleasing of the silk as a finish at the foot of the skirt—"the more fluff and ruff," says a noted modiste, "the more fashionable." Square meshes of Greek net, ribbon striped Brussels net, and a revived pattern of Languedoc net are all used with beautiful effect in the making of these charming princess toilets.

Remember That A stone, used by grocers, is equal to 14 pounds. To find the amount of hay in a mow allow 512 cubic feet for a ton. It takes from 1 1/2 to 2 bushels of wheat to sow one acre of ground.

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall. One cent saved each day and put out at six per cent interest will accumulate to \$950 in fifty years.

A thousand laths will cover 70 yards of surface, and 11 pounds of lath nails will nail them on. Eight bushels of good lime, 16 bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make enough good mortar to plaster 100 square yards.

Professional Plavers—Get your plaves from Cleveland 12; Brooklyn York & Boston. Nags—Get your nag from Boston & New York. Syracuse & St. Louis called, Garfield.

PASSED UNDER THE

THREE CENTRAL PRISON CO. AT THE WHIPPING POST. The Man Convicted of Assaulting Salvation Lasses Receive The Dose of the Cat—Attempted Her Grandchildren.

TORONTO, Aug. 21.—At the Court yesterday three convicts received from the cat. The culprits were Turnbull, William Leeder and Shandy, and they were convicted of an assault on Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. They were tried before Judge Dre and sentenced to two years' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l.

Two of the criminals were sentenced to two years' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. The third was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. The man who was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. was named Shandy. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.

He received the lashes as William Leeder, who had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and three floggings of ten l. for assaulting Elizabeth Richa, officer of the Salvation Army.