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# OFFER SHEEP IN SACRIFICE

The state of the s

Animals Killed at Steps of Palaco in Constantinople on Feast of Bairam.

The idea of animal sacrifice seems itrange in modern Europe. But it must not be forgotten that Constantinople ds Turkish, in spite of the numerous desires on the part of other nations to possess it-or rather because those are so numerous.

The new regime in Turkey is up to date in many things. It is establishing schools, planning railroads and hoping to take its place by right, and not by suffrance, among the nations of the world. But the favor of the devout Mussulman is sought by strict observance of religious festivals.

The second feast of Bariam is the occasion of sacrifice. Its date is variable, since the Turkish year is lunar, and not solar. Last year came in December and it lasts four days.

In anticipation of this festival, droves of fat sheep were taken to the city from Roumelia and Asia Minor. The price varied from \$4 to \$5. In all the rich and even well-to-do houses these sheep were sacrificed, and the fiesh in most cases given to the poor.

Naturally the most elaborate cere many was at the royal palace of Dolma Bagtche. The sheep, picked for their whiteness and plumpness, were molemnly led to the palace. At the hour fixed the sultan, surrounded by his staff, descended the steps and read a prayer, while the first of the victims was led to the marble step that became the sacrifical altar.

The sultan made the motions of kiling the sheep, but actually handed the knife to an officer, who waited until the sultan had withdrawn before completing the sacrifice.

In the last three years the custom has grown up that the skins and wool of all the sheep killed in Turkey that day belong to the sailors.

One of the old rites of Bairam was to consign all Christians to massacre. This is now omitted in Constantinople. But it can be imagined that in the easis of Tripoli this part of the ceremonies is carried out with emphasis.

#### USING X-RAY ON PRINCESS

Suspicions of British Museum's Officials Regarding Egyptian Mummy Are Allayed.

A distinguished scientist attached to one of the government bureaus at Wshington suggests that there may be such a thing as using the X-rays too much and too often, especially, he contends, when the rays are made the medium to pry into the antecedents of a young woman of royal lineage, resting for the moment under mniust suspicions.

Every one knows that spurious mummies have been plamed off upon the public. Recently a doubt arose in a London museum as to the validity of one daughter of the Pharaohs in the collection. It occurred to the museum officials that, in view of the general hollowness of life, the young woman in question might have been manufactured in some up-to-date town. So the officials at once turned the Roentgen rays upon her, with the resuit that they immediately perceived through her many-folded wraps the amwlets which the Egyptians placed upon the bosoms of their dead. So the suspicions of the museum officials were allayed. One of them remarked: "It does seem a little hard that after the lapse of several thousands of years a lady should be suspected of impos-

An Early Insurance Scheme.

A very early scheme of insurance for the laborer took heed of the woman worker. In 1786 the leaping of the poor rates gave birth to the proposai of a "Universal Benefit Society." Mr. Hackwood summarizes the scheme in his "Good Old Times:" "Every laborer between the ages of twenty and thirty years," he notes, "earning 10d a day should contribute to a national fund 2d a week, and every woman earning £3 a year 11/2d weekly, and when sick or disabled should receive benefit at the rate of 4s a week, with Is a week added for each child. There were, of course, many other details, but the chief interest lies in the fact that this was perhaps the earliest proposal for the national insurance of the haborer against invalidity."

Will Try to Outlive All Others. The oldest member of Parliament in: the world, the Hungarian deputy, M. Joseph Madarasz, who is now in his minety-ninth year, issues a denial of the statement that he is about to retire into private life. M. Madarasz says that he means to retain his mandate till he has completed his one hundredth year, if not longer. He carries a list of all the centenarians in the world constantly with him, and marks them of as they die. He is determained to outlive them all, and some May to have the distinction of being the oldest man in the world.

One Excuse for Chewing Gum. After all the sarcastic comments on the chewing gum habit; it is interesting to note, in the recent issue of "American Medicine," a good word in Its favor. Dr. La Grand Kerr writes that one of the most trying problems in infectious diseases of children is to keep the mouth clean, and that many of the secondary infections which occur as a result of infectious diseases in childhood occur because the mouth has not been kept clean. The use of gum is the best relief, because attractive to a chidl.

# WAS CHEERFUL AND RESIGNED

Entertaining Event That Dispelled the Blues With Which Algernon Was Afflicted.

"How do you like this weather, Algernon," asked Mr. Topfloor as he got into the elevator one cold evening last

week. "I doesn' min' it sah. 'Tain' so bad, but it might be better," replied Algernon impartially. "Any ol' t'ing de good Lo'd likes suits me, sah."

"It is pleasant to find you so resigned and so cheerful," commented

Mr. Topfigor. "T'ank you," I's right cheerful dis ebenin'," replied Algernor with a broad grin. "I's mighty blue las' night, but I's well now, t'ank de Lo'd. I had a right pleasant aft'noon at a fr'en's house, an' dat kin' cheer me up. 'W'ot de 'casion?' De 'casion was de fune'el ob his sister. Dere was mighty big doin's to cel'b'ate de 'vent, an' de whole party so cheerful an' 'signed like, I couldn' help bein' elebated up, too. Yessar dat so, de haif dollars an' de quartahs de does count', t'ank you', sah, t'ank yo! Mebbe yo' don' know, sah,' pursued Algernon, cheerfully, as Mr. Topfloor took out his latch key to open his front dor, "dat de gas pipes is froze an dere ain' no dinners bein' cooked in de 'partmen's dis ebenin'? De gas man's confab'latin' wif de pipes now. He done brung his bag o' inst'uments, an' I guess he gwine operate on de dif'ent meters, but et he say dere's any danger of a conflabgration in de house, I sut'ny will rimform yo', sah."-New York Press.

## AS A BEGGAR REMEMBERED

Remarkable Character Who Died In 1681 Left Bequest for Benefit of Poor.

Gifts of clothing are being made in many market towns and villages of Surrey to the poor from a bequest left for the purpose by Henry Smith, or "Dog" Smith, as he was more generally called, having earned the sobriquet from the fact that he was

never seen without a dog at his heels. This remarkable character lived about two and a half centuries ago, and was one of the best known figures in Surrey. He was originally a silversmith in the city of London, and, prospering in business, acquired estates in different parts of England.

Developing eccentricities as he grew old, he adopted the life of a beggar. His wanderings were confined almost entirely to Surrey, and he is said to have begged his way through every town and village in the country. At his death in 1681 he left all his wealth to the market towns and parishes of Surrey, and the endowments enabled each town to spend \$250 and each village about \$30 on the purchase of clothing for its poor.

Mitcham, however, was excluded from his benefactions, Smith's explanation being that on one occasion the inhabitants of Mitcham whipped him through the village as a common vagrant.-London Chronicle.

Danger of Gasolene Fumes. In a letter to the New York Medical Journal Dr. T. D. W. Pinckney declares that public warning should be given in regard to danger from fumes where gasolene is burned and cites the case of a man who was found unconscious and near death after being for a short time in a small room in which an automobile engine was running.

"Some time ago," he says, "I was also called to see a plumber who was rendered helpless and almost unconscious by fumes from his gasolene torch. It appears that only a small amount of the fumes is necessary to cause helplessness and that there is little or no warning of danger in the feeling of the one affected.

"Persons working alone in their small private garages are in grave, danger when they let their engines. run for even a short time," says Dr. Pinckney. "Chance alone saved the men in the two cases I mention."

Reviving Old Mackintoshes.

Shabby old mackintoshes can be made as good as new at home for a small outlay, and by the exercise of a little care and patience. Boil a little linseed oil and add to this about 20 drops of terebene (to be had at any chemist's). While hot apply this mixture to the mackintosh with a brush. Allow it about 48 hours to dry in, and then wash the whole over with india rubber solution dissolved in methylated spirits to the thickness of cream. Leave this another two days to dry and the mackintosh will be found to have a smeath and hard surface, as calculated to resist all moisture as when the coat was new. The same process will, o fcourse, do for rain hats, sponge bags and all water-proofed things.

Measuring River Flows.

In its work of stream gaugingmeasuring the flow and volume of rivers by up-to-date methods -- the linited States geological survey co-operated during the past fiscal year with 13 states, the states contributing over \$49,000 and the survey doing the work. The geological survey also co-operated in this work with the reclamation service, the office of Indian affairs and the forest service. Ninety-six gauging stations were maintained in co-operation with the reclamation service, 13 in co-operation with the Indian office and 194 in co-operation with the forest service on streams draining national forests. In all 1.105 gauging stations were in operation at the close of the last flacal year.

## MAKING MONEY WITH GAS

Up-to-Date Equipment Installed in New Melting House of Brit-Ish Mint.

Four tons of gold will on an average be melted down each working day in the wonderful new melting house now being completed for service next year at the royal mint, near the Tower of London

The new melting house will be the most complete in the world. It is much larger than the existing one, and is to contain ten furnaces, all heated by gas. The present melting house has only four such furnaces. Gas furnaces alone are now used at the royal mint for the melting down of precious metal, coke furnaces having been finally banished in March last. No less an amount than £80,-000,000 worth of gold has been melted down by gas since the special furnaces were introduced.

Many experiments were carried out before gas was accepted as the best medium for the melting. In 'connection with the tests Mr. Rigg, the superintendent of the operative department, paid a number of visits to factories in London and the country and made a tour in Canada and the United States with the object of obtaining evidence as to the value of gas as a fuel. At length a special type of furnace was designed by officials at the mint, and a gas burner made by Mr. S. N. Brayshow, of Manchester, was

adopted. Ordinary gas is taken from the street main for the melting and mixed with air from a powerful blowing engine. It is found that by the use of gas the crucibles for the gold last longer than they did when coke was employed, each crucible enduring eighteen heatings under gas as against twelve under coke. In addition, the cost is less, having been reduced from 7d. to 5d. for each hundred weight of gold melted.-London Mail.

### BYRON HAD LITERARY AGENT

Author's Representative Not New Invention for the Torment of Publishers.

Much has been written lately about literary agents, as if they were a new invention of the Evil One for the torment of publishers. But in looking over Byron's letters the following one shows clearly enough that the first John Murray, who published for Bryon, had to cope with authors' representatives just as the third and fourth John Murrays do today-and, by the way, John Murray IV., who is an active and pleasing young man, is taking more and more of the burden of his father's business. Here is Byron's letter to John I.:

"Can't accept your courteous offer. These-matters must be arranged with Mr. Douglas Kinnaird. He is my trustee and a man of honor. To him you can state all your mercantile reasons, which you might not like to state to me personally, such as 'heavy season,' 'flat public,' 'don't go off.' 'lordship writes too much,' 'won't take advice,' 'Ceclining popularity,' 'deduction for the trade,' 'make very little,' 'generally lose by him,' 'pirated edition,' 'foreign edition,' 'severe criticisms,' etc., with other hints and howls for an oration, which I leave Douglas, who is an orator, to answer.

"23d August, 1821." Apparently the song of the publisher to the author was exactly the same almost a century ago as it is today.

The Italian Soldier Under Fire. These Italian soldiers were a new experience to me. For sheer unemotional daring I have never seen anything to equal the behavior of the Italian soldier under fire, and mark you, heavy fire. They are, as a whole, a splendid body of men from the point of view of physique and discipline. Much more than this can be said, however. The good spirits and earnestness and other good soldierly qualities of these men can only be spoken of in terms of highest praise. "Chummy" is the word I must use to describe the relationship and feeling existing between officers and men, and under such conditions where each is so essential to the other a wiser policy cannot be adopted.-Frank J. Magee, in Metropolitan.

Very Ancient Sword. "Some of the Arabs have twohanded swords." says ex-Lieutenant Montague, late with the Turks in Tripoli, "left behind by the crusaders." But one never can be certain of anything in this world. After one of the British campaigns in Egypt an officer brought back as trophy such a formidable weapon, which he hastened to submit to the late Mr. Jack Latham, head of the Wilkinson Sword company, in Pall Mall, saying that, in his opinion, the thing belonged to the first half of the eleventh century. "No," said Mr. Jack, with a smile, after a slight scrutiny of the blade, "it belongs to the second half of the nineteenth century. There's our trademark in the corner of the hilt."

English Women Intemperate. "Women now provide a disproportionately large part of the habitual drunkards," says the head constable of Liverpool, England. Thus, during 1910, in the class of three or more convictions within twelve months there were 133 men and 184 women, and in the class of six to sixty convictions (all told) there were 733 men and 774 women. For two years the "black list" in Liverpool has consisted solely of women.-"Temperance."

WILD DOGS MENACED PARIS

Serious Situation That Became One of the Worst Features of Reign of Terror.

So many startling events happened from day to day during the Reign of Terror that the apparition of wild dogs in Paris was commonly overlooked. But it was quite natural. The greater part of the grandees, who ded or went into hiding, kept dogs, and very few of them were able to nake arrangements for the poor beas when they left home.

The dogs, ahandoned, took to the streets of course, and shortly they began to congregate in two packs, one occupying the Champs Elysces, and one the Bois de Boulogne. Soon they became a public danger. Carlyle pokes fun at Santerre, the brewer, who proposed a law that all dogs should be hanged; he had not noticed the paragraphs in the newspapers telling how people had been attacked in the Champs Elysees.

At length the situation became really grave, as is easily understood when thousands of starving animals have to find subsistence in a starving city. Many of them were wolf lounds, and of powerful fighting breeds. So in September, 1793, drastic measures were taken against the Champs Elysees pack.

Two battalions of the National Guard surrounded the area, leaving a gap toward the Rue Royale, while multitudes of ragamuffins beat the cover. The game was driven up to the Rue Royale to the Place Royale, where troops made a battle of it, firing volleys. Three days consecutively this operation was repeated and more than three thousand dogs lay in the place.

A certain Gaspardin received orders to clear them away, and he, short of means, applied for the Royal equipages. It was a timely jest, greeted with applause. So M. Gaspardin packed the dead dogs neck and heels in the gilded coaches as full as they would hold, and made a state procession through delighted Paris.

## HARD ON MRS. PACKER, TOO

Little Mistake in Matter of Tickets Causes No End of Annoyance.

Blueberry was a small and unimportant rural railroad station, and the post of ticket agent was held by Mrs. Nancy Dipple, an energetic woman who lived near the tracks. Travel to and from the town was light, and having little use for a separate office. Mrs. Dipple sold railroad tickets, when they were called for, at her own house, where she kept her stock for safety in a bureau drawer.

Besides selling tickets, Mrs. Dipple "did for" a houseful of boarders and a shiftless husband. A ticket for town being required one day when the agent's hands were occupied with the mixing of biscuit dough, Mrs. Dipple requested her husband to act as her representative, and he obligingly complied. A little later he appeared in the kitchen with a troubled brow. "Nancy," he asked, anxiously, "was any of the town tickets blue?"

"No-all red," said Nancy. "Well,"-Mr. Dipple rubbed his head with a disturbed look,-"I sold Mrs. Packer a blue ticket, an' then afterwards I noticed some red tickets in the drawer, an'--"

"Forevermore!" Mrs. Dipple broke out in great vexation. "Did I ever see the like! You've gone and sold her one o' my milk tickets,---the last one I had, --- you careless critter, and now the train's gone and we can't get it back! And milk's so dear, too!"-Youth's Companion.

Modern Appliances for Whaling.

The use of the modern whaling cannon in place of the old-fashioned and more picturesque hand harpoon has been familiar for a good many years, but it is probably not widely known that another modern invention has been pressed into service. Compressed air is now pumped into the whale's carcass until it resembles a toy balloon, and the hole filled with oakum, so that the whaler may set the carcass afloat with a buoy to mark it,

without danger of its sinking. In this way time can be saved in starting on the pursuit of other whales which may be in sight.

Heroism of Women. It is painful to note that few Carnegie medals go to women. One might infer from this that heroism is exclusively a male characteristic, comments the Philadelphia Inquirer. Fortunately, it isn't so. As a fact most women have to be heroes to get through this world at all. They do things right along which would make a man famous. Some of them exhibit constant heroism by living with men who ought to be in jail or in the tomb. But, aside from such considerations, women have done their share in every branch of heroic effort so far as opportunities opened.

Appeal to National Pride.

The Italian wrestler Brugglio was proceeding cautiously, says a griter in the Chicago Evening Post. He was feeling his opponent out, stalling him off with various pokes and not showing that daring in attack that the crowd likes. Most of them were silent, but one adviser, seated far away, kept yelling to him to "take a chance." As this seemed to make no impression with repetition, he shouted finally: Take a chance, you wop lobster. Columbus took a chance."

WAR IS COSTING ITALY MUCH

The correspondent of the London

Spending Vast Sums in Cannonading at Nothing More Vulnerable Than Desert Sands.

Daily Express who is now with the Turkish forces in Tripoli says that the Turks are hoping much from the cost of the war to Italy. The war is costing Turkey nothing, but the Italians are spending vast sums in incessant cannonading at nothing more vulnerable than the desert sands. The correspondent says that there are Italian prisoners in the hands of the Turks and that they are well treated, and especially the wounded. He then adds: "The Turkish doctors have other patients, too. I was in one of the medical tents this morning, and there entered a muffled little figure in the dress of an Arab girl. Hiding her face, she crouched on the floor, and the doctor, removing bandages and pads, showed me a ghastly cavity in the poor little creature's shoulder. An Italian bullet had entered-from behind!-and had passed through, making a dreadful wound. I questioned her, and the child, still muffling her face in her striped robe, told me how the Christian soldiers broke into her father's house and killed her mother and sister, and how she, being near the door, had run out into the street. Some of the soldiers followed her to the door, and stood there firing at her as she ran down the street; and 'At last,' said she, 'one of those Christians shot me as you see, here in the shoulder, and I fell down."

#### MULEY HAFID GOES HUNTING

Sultan of Morocco Uses the Telephone, Wireless and Acetylene During Day's Sport.

Muley Hafid, Sultan of Morocco, has evidently made up his mind to make the best of things and have as good a time as he can.

A short time ago he expressed the desire to go partridge and rabbit hunting. To go out without an army would have been impossible to him a few months ago, before the French occupation of Fez. But he started out one morning with a small escort, and had good luck at hunting, while no rebeilious tribesmen took a shot at him.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon he found a tent set up and luncheon served. On the way home he stopped at a French fort, used the telephone to call up his palace at Fez and saw for the first time wireless telegraph in operation. After many trials the operator suc-

ceeded in getting into communication with the station on the Eiffel Tower, and the Sultan sent a message to his minister in Paris, El Mokri.

Acetylene lamps were used to light his entry into Fez, and the Sulvan was as pleased over the day's sport as a child with a new toy.

Benefits of the Fire.

The fire alarm sounded and a vagrant who had been huddled in a dark hallway crept out and joined the crowd hurrying to the midnight fire. Presently others of his fraternity appeared.

"Why do all you Johnnies always break your necks to get to a fire?" said a man who was something of a fire flend himself.

The vagrant pointed to a woman who was emerging from a nearby apartment house carrying a pail of steaming coffee.

"There's the answer," he said. "At every winter fire that gives the firemen a hard tussle the women of the neighborhood bring out coffee and sandwiches to brace them up. Sometimes the firemen don't have time to snatch a bite, sometimes they do. Anyhow, there is sure to be something left over, and the women-well, it's a hard-hearted woman that won't give a poor devil a cup of coffee a night like this."

The man kept an eye on his candid derelict. He got two cups of coffee and two sandwiches.

California Wine Grapes.

The total number of tons of wine grapes handled by the wineries in this vicinity during the last season reaches the surprising tetal of 70,000 tons, writes a Lodi correspondent. If this 70,000 tons of grapes had been converted into sweet wine the total number of gailons would approximate-5,600,000. It would be safe to say that at least 10 per cent, of this tonnage was converted into dry wines, which would bring the number of gailons up to a higher figure.

As between table and wine grapes the wine grape industry at the present time looks to be in the better shape. At \$10 a ton for the common variety of grapes a rancher can show some profit. As table grapes have been selling for the last year or so there is little or no profit in them.

Music Fever. Walter Damrosch, the eminent mu-

sician, told, at a dinner in New York, a story about Patti. "When the Patti fever was at its

height." he said, "a worthy Philadelphia couple decided to buy tickets at \$8 each. So they drew \$16 out of hank. "But \$16 seemed a good deal of

money to spend on a single evening's music. In brief, after a serious talk, the worthy couple decided to devote the \$16 to charity. "So they sent the money to a poor

man whom they knew-and the poor man bought two tickets with it, and took his wife to hear Patti."

FINNIGAN HAS CLOSE CALL

Had His Ears Been Pierced He Might Have Been Arrested as a Wife Deserter.

Montclair.-John Francis Finnigan. a clerk in Baldwin's drug store, narrowly escaped arrest last night, as a wife deserter, because of his close resemblance to the husband of Mrs. Andrew Anolick of 124 Broome street, Newark, who disappeared four years

Finnigan, who lives in Newark, had been accosted several times lately on the streets of that city by a woman who in scathing terms rebuked him for deserting his family and urged him to return home. As Finnigan is happily married these attacks puzzled him, but he attributed them to dementia on the part of his annoyer. The woman a few days ago called at the First precinct station in Newark and said that she had located her husband in this town, where he was employed in a grocery store under the name of "Vinegar."

Last evening Policeman Eckerline and Rommeibs of Newark came here in company with Mrs. Anolick to cause the arrest of the husband. They were unable to locate him in the grocery store where the woman thought he was employed and they were returning to Newark when Mrs. Anolick called their attention to Finnigan, who was entering the drug store, and cried, "There he is!"

The policemen seized the drug clerk, who laughed when told that the woman charged him with desertion. "Why, I don't know this woman," said Finnigan. "I am not even acquainted with the language she speaks." Mrs. Anolick was excited and had broken in with a flow of Slavic expressions.

"Are you sure this man is your husband?" Eckerline asked the woman. "Yes, yes," she cried and she produced. a photograph of half a dozen children, which she waved in Finnigan's face. "Those are your children," she de-

Finnigan continued to deny that he was the woman's husband. Then Mrs. Anolick remembered that her busband's ears were pierced. Neither of the cops nor Mrs. Anolick could discover any piercings in Finnigan's cars, and that saved him from going to Newark under arrest.

#### PRANK MAY COST HER \$20,000

Fourteen-Year-Old Heiress Sued by Former Maid Who Claims Girl Pushed Her Off Sink.

New York .-- The shadow of the law is hovering over Hope Kingsley, fourteen year old daughter of Darwin P. Kingsley, president of the New York Life Insurance company, in the shape of a \$20,000 personal injury suit. The plaintiff is Terese Hakanson, formerly a maid in the Kingsley household, who alleges she was injured through a childish prank for which liope was

responsible Hope was on her way to school when a stock gentleman, standing outside her home, approached, lifted his hat and inquired politely:

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Miss Hope Kingsley?" "You have," said Hope.

Hope had read of foreign noblemen who were quite bold about approaching American beiresses. But the mass thrust a paper in her hand.

Hope opened the paper and her eyes widened. She read that a certain defendant-none other than herself-was alleged to have "carelessiy. negligently, recklessly and wantonly pulled or pushed" some one referred to as a plaintiff, "with great force and violence from an elevated sink to the floor.

Hope told her father all about the gentleman and his paper and Kingslex's lawyers drew up another paper denying all Miss Hakanson's allegs

HAS WORKED A FULL CENTURY

Coloradan Retires at Age 114-Said to Be Nation's Oldest Man-Wanted to Retire With \$100,000.

Grand Junction. Col -"Cherokee Bill," an Indian-negro, said to be one hundred and fourteen years old, and declared by the United States census to be the oldest man in America, has announced that he will retire.

"One hundred years of work is enough for any man," said Bill. "I wanted to retire with \$100,000 to my credit, an average of \$1,000 for every year of my life, but I cannot make

He is reputed to have 300 pounds of gold cached away in hiding places about the little shack which he calls home. His gold, according to estimates, is worth between \$75,000 and \$80,000. His fortune has been made within the last, fifteen years from gold mining in Leadville, Cripple Creek and along the Grand river. The only name by which he has ever been known in this part of the country is Cherokee Bill."

Finds \$10,000 in Wooden Leg. Oklahoma City, Okla.—An old wooden leg may not be much of a legacy, but when it contains \$10,000 it certainly is worth having, thinks Jacob Randall, a pauper at the poor farm of Canadian county. The leg was given to him by Alexander P. Hamilton, a supposed pauper at the farm, just before he died a few days

Randall later discovered a large roll of money in the stock of the artificial limb. If Hamilton had relatives they are not known of here.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Anagana en Louisiano et la tour les Lints du Buit (ils publicité loire donneres des avantages excentionnelle Cirix de l'anounement en frem les lints du Buit (ils publicité loire donneres des avantages excentionnelle Cirix de l'anounement en frem l'alle de l'alle de l'anounement en frem l'alle de l'alle 100 to 100 to 1 88.00