### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1901.

ing.

respect to your own body?



#### HOME FOLKS.

Home Folksi-well that-air name, to Sounds jis the same as poetry-

That is of poetry is jis As sweet as I've hearn it is!

Home Folks-they're jis the same as All brung up, same as we have bin,

Without no overpowerin' sense of what their oncommon consequence! They've bin to school, but not to git The habit fastened on 'em yit So as to ever interfere With other works 'at's waitin' here: nounced by Doubleday, Page & Co., of an anonymous but very remarkable book entitled "An English Woman's Love Letters." These letters were writ-

Home-Folks has crops to plant and Er lives in town and keeps a cow;

t whether country-jakes er They know when eggs is up er down!

La! can't you spot 'em-when you meet 'Em anywheres-in field er street?

And can't you see their faces, bright As circus day, heave into sight? And can't you hear their "Howdy!"

a brook's chuckle to the car, nd allus find their laughin' eyes As fresh and clear as morning skies? exploration ever put forth in this country. 8 8 8

### WHAT IS OVARITIS?

Charles Frohman has purchased the dramatic rights to Gilbert Parker's new book, "The Lane that had no Turning," recently published by Doubleday, Page & Co., who announce a most satis-factory first sale. factory first sale, 1. 1. 1

A larger sale of the first number of The World's Work is reported than of any new 25-cent magazine since Scribner's was first issued fourteen years ago.

A noteworthy feature of the January number of The World's Work will be an authoritative account of the first crossing of Africa, from south to north, by the young English explorer, Ewart Scott Gorgan.

Alfred Ollivant's "Bob, Son of Bat-Afred Onivant's "Bob, Son of Bat-tle," is now selling in its twenty-sixth thousand. Thereby hangs an interest-ing and unusual tale. When this now famous book was issued a little more than two years ago it fell dead from the press, nor did liberal advertising help the sale, though every one who read it thought it a unions and sale. read it thought it a unique and re-markable story. The tide turned at the end of six months, however, and since that time the book has enjoyed a steadily increasing sale, a single American book-seller disposing of more copies than probably have been sold in the whole of England. Lovers of 'Owd Bob" must rejoice to know of the permanent popularity of their favorite and of the keen appreciation that a really fine book has found in America as compared with its reception in its author's home land.

More than 75,000 copies of Booth Tarkington's "The Gentleman from In diana" have now been sold, and to emphasize its success Charles Frohman has lately arranged for its dramatiza-tion. Admirers of the story will be keen to see the part of Helen, she who runs her lover's business when he is fill, develops his newspaper, and in a score of ways proves herself a model and capable young woman.

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\* \* \*

The remarkable success of the new novel, "A Furnace of Earth," has piqued curiosity as to the personality of its author, Hallie Erminie Rives. Some quaint stories are told of this young girl's child-life in Kentucky. Her father was a noted shot and as a child her greatest passion was a rifle. One her greatest passion was a rife. One day, while she was still in short dresses, she was missed from the house. A prolonged search of the premises failed to discover her whereabouts. As the searchers exended the circle of their inquiry, a series of rifle shots drew them to the vard of the country church. There they found the culturit. She had There they found the culprit. She had stolen her father's duck gun and at twenty paces was laboriously shooting her name into the back of the church. resting the too-heavy barrel of the piece on the woolly head of the inter-ested and grinning little darkey who was her "fidus Achates" in all her childish escapades. . . .

expels

the holy Orthodox church

solemnly from her bosom and publicly excommunicates. Unless Count Tol-stoi recants, the celebration of ex-piatory masses in the event of his death would not fail to wound the

religious feelings of true believers and

provoke an indignation which should be avoided. Consequently, the holy

synod deems it necessary to prohibit the celebration of all divine services

and of all explatory masses in the event of the death of Count Leo Tol-etol, unless he may have during life recanted the views above mentioned."

The immediate publication is an-

ten by a young English woman to her

Howard Pylee, who has lately illus-trated the poems of Edwin Markham for Doubleday, Page & Co., has some in-teresting things to say about what must have been a wholly congenial task. He writes

lover, and reveal a tenderness and pas-sion, a play of humor and sportive fancy, a vivid power and a beauty of expression which raise them to the level 'I do not know why it is that should have drifted into the position of an illustrator of what is sometimes called the poetical essay. Some years of literature. They were published a few weeks ago in London, by John Murray, where their unusual qualities attracted immediate attention. Great ago I began, flustrating the soccasional poems of Mr. W. D. Howells, which were afterwards collected into a volume called "Stops of Various Quills." called "Stops of Various Quills." Whether or not the illustrations were curiosity exists as to the identity of very successful I do not know, but since then I have every now and then been called upon to illustrate a poem of the analytical sort 'I think the music and the lilt of Mr. Markham's poems lift them quite above the level of the usual rhymed essay. The music and the rhythm catch your ear before your mind grasps the sub-stantial thought which they clothe, and the fact that there is the thought behind adds in no small degree to the en-joyment of his often ornate wording. Oftentimes the songs possess a great metrical beauty and even in the sombra verse there is a rhymthic stride that catches the ear like the music of the measured tramp of many feet. This, at least, is my own feeling toward Mark-ham's poems, and it added in no small degree to my pleasure in illustrating them. "Such Illustrations are not very easy to make, there are so many require-ments demanded by such text. There is no palpable subject to sieze upon. The illustrations should be sober and yet at the same time not devoid of a certain, at least decorative beauty; they should in no instance limit or circum-scribe the idea-upon the contrary they should carry forward the thought of the author-not upon the same line but up-on a closely parallel line. This of course, is very difficult of achievement In looking over my illustrations I feel that I have fallen far short of achievement, nevertheless the effort itself has carried with it a very distinct and cum-ulative pleasure,"

wear,a of imagery, and poetic mannet of expression. They have, perhaps, the fault of over-elaboration, resulting at times in an appearance of artificiality and strain. Their charm would be and strain. Their charm would be greater and their poetic quality by no means diministed were they simpler A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low now and then, As it is, however, they have much beauty of thought and down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that imagery. 4 4 8 the region of pain shows some swell-ing. This is the first stage of ovaritis,

Another charming book recently pub-lishd by Tutnam's is "The Diary of a Dreamer," by Alice Dew-Smith. It pre-sents, in a number of brief and graceful inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have ossays, some phases of the everyday life of the married woman of today, as it fixed at once; why not pay the same life of the married woman of today, as they are seen and experienced by one who calls herself "a dreamer." and who is in reality something of a philosopher in an easy and kindly way. These es-says are light, graceful, often imagina-tive and poetic. They have the qualities which are somewhat lacking in "The Love Letters of a Musician," gentle, sometimes whimsical, humor, that shows real observation and apprecia-tion of the little, ordinary things of life, You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and tion of the little, ordinary things of life and delightful simplicity of handling The result is that they are more natural and human, if not possessed of so much elaborate beauty, and fully as charm-ing in their own way.

> "Wounds in the Rain," by Stephen Crane, a collection of eleven war stories originally published in periodicals "Quisante," by Anthony Hope, relating the fortunes of Alexander Quisante and the fortunes of Alexander Quisante and Lady May Gaston, with the Imperious alternative with which Quisante and Lady May Gaston, with the Imperious alternative with which Quisante and Lady Grasmere," by Albert Ken-ross, the love story of a young com-poser, who, having been given a sud-den glimpse of fashionable life, dropped music to become a man of the world. "From Door to Door," by Bernard Capes, a series of seventeen short stories grouped as "fantasles," "ro-mances," "whimsles," and "levities." "The Bacillus of Beauty," by Harriet Stark, the story of a young western girl made beautiful by a scientific experi-ment and gained wretchedness and death by it.—Frederck A. Stokes Co., New York. New York. . . .

> > MAGAZINES.

of the future is the experience of the past." (PATRICE HIRSTOY). When you look back on Pearline's twenty years' experience, how can you think that any less-tried washingpowder will give the same security against harm? And Pearline costs only a trifle more than the poorest and cheapest washing powders, Willions Pearline C mannen mannen mannen mannen m mmmmmmm mmmmm EQUIPMENTS FACILITIES UNRIVALED. UNEQUALED. Business College NIGHTNOOL Will Open in New College Building, Temple Avenue, Jan. 14, 1901. "The Duke of Stockbridge," by Edward Bellamy, a romance of Shay's re-bellion in 1786, is of unsual interest as Commodious and Well Furnished Rooms. New and Elaborate Appar-atus, Largest and Most Efficient Corps of Night School Teachers in the West. Special Course in Business Law. being the first work in which the au-thor of "Looking Backward" gave evidence of his mind being engaged with the grave questions that were after-wards dealt with in more matured form Courses of Study: his celebrated work. The story of a revolt of the debtor farmers of the Berkshire bills against their harsh cred-itors and the oppressive state govern-ment was originally written for a vil-age paper more than twenty years SHORTHAND, PENMANSHIP TYPEWAUTLA BOOK-KEEPI LITERATUR GEOMETRY. GRAMMAR RHETORIC DATTTERds ALGEBRA SPANISH, go, but was reserved from publication a book until after the success of Looking Backward" was assured, and then Mr. Ballamy neglected it until near his death he authorized its publi-cation.—Silver, Burdett & Co., Bos. Five Nights Each Week, from 7 to 9 o'clock. INSTRUCTORS: Henry Peterson, J. H. Evans, M. Mills J. C. Jensen. D. J. McRae. L. O. Clark. A. A. Nelson. R. Leo Bird. W. P. Funk. J. M. Tanner. Jas. Larsen. The promised series of papers by fam. ous hands in the Atlantic Monthly opens with one by Prof. Woodrow Wilson on "The History of the Reconstruc-(mmmmmm) :,..... son on "The History of the Reconstruc-tion of the Southern States," in which he enumerates the strange and new questions that arose, and for which no answers had been provided in the Con-stitution, showing that in the end, while the spirit of union in the Constitution prevailed, the whole settlement of the affair was extra-constitutional, and the "consent of the governed" was no more thought of than it had been during the **Full Particulars** YOUNG YOUNG and Terms MEN on Application WOMEN at Business Prepare for New Cen-Embrace New Century College Building Opportunities at tury Responsibilities at Head of Main St. immen in the second second Latter=Day Saints Business College. 

19

"The best guarantee



male ills is greater than any other

living person. Following is a letter from a woman who is thankful for

from ovarian trouble that my physi-

cian thought an operation would be

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound having been recommended to me, I decided to try it. After using

several bottles I found that I was

cured. My entire system was toned

up, and I suffered no more with my

ovaries. "--- MRS. ANNA ASTON, Troy, Mo.

letters now on sale-"Your poor friend, John Ruskin."

. . .

William L. Alden, London correspon-

dent of the New York Times, is not by any means the only enthusiast in Eng-

land over Joseph Conrad's new novel

'Lord Jim." but his remarks are so to

the point they are eminently worth

It is, says he, "A psychological story,

for it lays bare the heart of the man

Jim, and shows what he thought and felt during the years of his explation of

his fault, and how he convinced him-self that he had been in nowise to blame. But it is infinitely more than

this. It gives the reader the sait breath of the sea wind-the warm caress of the tropical breeze. It takes him away

from civilization and convention, and shows him the heart of things. It brings

shows him the heart of things, it brings him the littleness of life in comparison with the infinite and awful grandeur of Nature, 'Lord Jim' enchants the read-er. It makes a new man of him, He feels in his veins the beat of pulses stronger them these that decilization

ton.

"I was suffering to such an extent

avoiding a terrible operation.

necessary

And can't you-when they've gone 我听出了--Jis feel 'em shakin' hands all day? And feel, too, you've been higher

raised By sich a meetin'?-God be praised!

Oh, home-folks! you're the best of all 'At ranges this terestchul ball-it north er south, er east er west It's home is where you're at your best.

It's home-it's home your faces shine, n-nunder your own fig and vinee, and the latchstring hangin' out. Home-Folks-at home-I know o' one Old feller now at haint got none--Invite him-he may hold back somete him, and he'll a -JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

## THE OLD ROCKING HORSE.

Rattered and bruised and worn and old, Bereft of his mane and tail eteran charger stanch and bold, He has weathered life's flercest gale.

The hero of many a gallant raid, In many a bloodless war, A soldier of fortune, undismayed By battle and wound and scar!

Neath the guiding touch of a little He has traveled many a mile

Through the wonderful realms of "Playlike" Lands, Where spirits of Fancy smile.

L strange to say, in his boldest

though he halted or rested not-Through all his travels by day and night He stood in the self-same spot!

He was ridden far, he was ridden hard; He has borne flerce brunts and blows, And oft has felt, as a sweet reward, A kiss on his worn-out nose,

And though he is rather the worse for And is crippled and scarred and old,

In the eyes of his master he still is fair And worth his weight in gold. -Herald and Presbyter.

#### LIFE THE ALL.

There is no death! The dust we tread Shall change beneath the summer showers. to golden grain, or mellow fruit, Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

And ever near us, though unseen he dear immortal spirits tread; all the boundless universe. a life-there is no dead. -Lytton.

NOTES.

The Gazette de Lausanne publishes a nt which is regarded as equivament which is regarded as equiva-to the excommunication of Count Toistol by the supreme authority the Orthodox Greek church. The ument is in the form of a secret ular addressed by Johannikius, the tropolitan of Kieff and president of the synod to all the archbishops Russia, and is dated March 31, 1900. concluding passage is as fol-

numerous works, in which he has atherous works, in which he bus orth his religious principles. Tol-has shown himself a declared by of the church. He does not slize the existence of the trinity any. He denies the divine char-t of the second person of the trinh unity. He denies the divine char-acter of the second person of the trin-it, the Son of God, whom he considers as a simple mortal. He blasphemes the holy mystery of the incarnation and faisifies the sacred text of the respin. He disavows holy church, which he regards as a human institu-tion, and also the ecclesianstical hier-archy, and he blasphemes the holy mysteries and ceremonies of religion. In a word, he belongs to those whom

their author, but there is little doubt that she came of a distinguished family, and inherited ability of an ex-traordinary kind. Her letters form what might be called a complete novel. Interference of members of his family caused some estrangement with her lover, and most of the letters were not received by him until after her death. Nevertheless, they tell their own tale of love and hope, then of parting and pain, finally of death, for the heart of the writer broke under the main the man weight of separation from the man she adored. "Now, I can no longer hold together; but it is my body, not my love, that has failed," are the last words she penned. The writer was only twenty-one, and the preface states that no blame attached to either her or her lover for their separation, but or her lover for their separation, but that "they were equally the victim of cdrcumstances." What with its tragedy of a broken heart, "An English Wo-man's Love Letters" promises to at-tract as much attention in this country as in England, particularly if the iden-

tity of the author is ever revealed. Ellen Glasgow's "The Voice of the People" continues one of the best sell-ing books of the period. Among the admirers it has gained in London, is numbered Whistler, the painter, who is quoted as saying: "I liked that book —what is it? Um, um, ah! 'Voice of the Decide'. -what is it? Um, um, ah! Voice of the People.' That was good, good; fine; that woman can write; there's life in it; that was all right-'cept when she got in among their damned Ameri-can politics at the end."

Publication of the account of the Harriman expedition to Alaska, which Doubleday, Page & Co., has in hand, has been delayed, owing to the diffi-culty experienced in the printing of the many colored plates which are to ac-company it. The volume promises, when finally given to the public, to be the finest example of book-making de voted to a work of scientific travel and



Somewhere in the world life is at stake every minute of the day. Right at our own doors, perhaps, is going on a struggle as grim and fierce as any fight or flight on record. You hear the hollow tearing cough ; see the coze of blood which tells of the wounded lungs ; mark the emaciated body and hectic cheek, and know a life is at stake.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has saved many a life in just such a crisis. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, stops the hemor-rhage, strengthens "weak" lungs, and restores the emaciated body to its normal weight and strength.

There is no alcohol in the "Discovery," and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics. "J desire to send you this brief, unsolicited testimonial," writes fee, Joseph H. Fesperman, Barium Springs, Iredell Co., N. C. "In 1896 one of my daughters was suffering on account of a severe cough, hectic fever, wasting of flesh add other symptoms of diseased lungs. I promptly gave her Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with gratifying success, and she now enjoys excellent hedith. This experience caused me to recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to my neighbors, who, without exception, used them with favorable results." Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical

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# . . .

Probably no one would have prophesied, when a story called "A Titled Maiden" took second prize in the Fil-grim Series contest of 1889-least of all, the obscure wife of a New England clergyman, who wrote it—that its author was to become one of our leading woman novelists. Yet "A Woman of Yesterday," Mrs. Caroline Mason's last book, published in the late fall by Doubleday, Page & Co., has earned her that place. Mrs. Mason is of Quaker stock, and her father and mother-the latter of whom was a direct descendant of Theophilus Eaton, first governor of Connecticut-were both ardent Aboli-tionists. Born in Providence, R. I., the daughter grew up in a typical New England home. Frail health kept her from the strenuous competition of the schools, and her education, a desultory one was received at home, and later at Friends' boarding schools, a private day school, and by travel and study in Ger-many. She married Rev. John H. Mamany. son in 1877, shortly after her family had moved to Rochester.

The "scribbling" which she had al-ways delighted in was partially put aside during her earlier married but the prize story in 1889 started her ambitions anew. Mr. Mason was called to a New Haven church, and soon Mrs. Mason's book was remarked by Mr. Bok of The Ladies' Home Journal, With his encouragement "The Minister of the World," "The Inner Ring," "Windflow-er," and "The Minister of Caribaga" f 1. owed during the next few years, show. ing consistent growth in power, flexibility and expression, and culminating in "A Woman of Yesterday."

The most potent influences upon her life and writing judged by Mrs. Mason herself have been:--"the privilege of in-tercourse with many carnest and emi-nent men and women: several periods of travel and study in Europe; an insati-able greed for books, and most of all, perhaps, my inherited passion for the unpopular side of every question,-and certain other mental and spiritual predilictions which came to me from my

Quaker ancestry.' \* \* \* John Ruskin was a persistent letter John Ruskin was a persistent letter writer, and there are consequently a great many of his epistles in the auto-graph market. One dealer offers a vari-ety of Ruskin letters at a few shillings aplece. In one of these letters he says: "It seems to me more difficult every duty for the set of the set of the set of the says:

aplece. In one of these letters he says: "It seems to me more difficult every day as it may become my own duty to live at least on as little as 1 can if I would enforce simplicity of life in a garret at that time. It was his failure to car-ry out in externals, as well as in the spirit, this course of renunciation that made him sign a letter—not one of the made him sign a letter-not one of the | the same tender and unlifted sentiment.

stronger than those that civilization normize He fills his lungs with air that stimulates him as the air he has hitherto breathed could not do. Mr. Con-rad is a true magician, and he can do what no other magician of the pen can Further he says: "'Lord Jim' is a

reat book, a wonderful book, a magni-ficent book. I fear to praise it as it de-serves, for, if I could do it. I should be thought by most people to have fallen into the deepest mire of 'gush.' The book ought to place Mr. Conrad at the head of all English short story writers, with the solitary exception of Mr. Kipling

Mr. Alden, it should be explained, is one of the warmest of Mr. Kipling's admirers, and this is therefore very high praise for Mr. Conrad. In this country the book is published by Doubleday. Page & Co., who announce a pleasing first sale. . . .

The dust of Samuel Richardson, the novelist. Hes under the pavement of St. Bride's, one of the quaint old churches in the "city" of London, and brass tablet set in the wall repeats Dr. Johnson's tribute: "He enlarged the knowledge of human nature, and taught the passions to move at the com-mand of virtue." "The novelists' grave. spect of military men. stone," says the London Globe, "is under the cocoanut matting in the middle aisle, where its gilt lettering is carefully sheltered from dust under a pa-per covering. It may seem strange that the gravestone of the author of 'Clarissa' should be thus hidden away, but there is force in the contention of Mr. Peart, the courteous parish clerk, that by this means it is preserved from being worn by many feet, and is kept in a condition to be shown to genuine pll-grims. For such Mr. Peart will gladly roll the great matting down the aisle, in an advancing and increasing cylin-der (like Fame thrusting back Oblivion), until there comes in view the mar-ble slab beneath which the 'father of the English novel' lies." A modern Eng-lish novelist, adds the New York Tri-hune, lives under the shadow of the old the old church tower-one who has lately begun to deal seriously with the life of his own country. This is Mr. Anthony. Hope Hawkins, whose father, the elder Anthony Hawkins, is the rector of St. Bride's and is one of the most interest. ing and beloved of the older clergy in London. . . . .

Bangs & Co. sold at their auction-rooms in New York recently a library containing many rare items of Ameri-cana and a number of interesting civil war autograph letters from Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. The best prices realized were:

'Mirabilia Dei inter Indicos," David Brainerd, octavo, printed by William Brainerd, octavo, printed by William Bradford in 1746, \$20; Hennepin's "Dis-covery of a Great County in America, between Nevy Mexico and the Arctic Ocean," printed in French at Amster-dam, 1698, 12mo, \$23; autograph letter of "Stonewall" Jackson to Gen, J. E. Johnston, dated Winchester, February is 1882 informing him that there was 18, 1862, informing him that there was another brigade below Washington be-sides Sickles', 2 pages, \$25; an interestsides sickles, pages, upper autograph letters ing series of original autograph letters written by Gen, Robert E. Lee to Gen, John B. Floyd, commencing August 3, 1861, and ending October 29, 1861, fitteen letters in all, \$210; "The History of Long Island," by Benjamin F. Thompson, I vols., cloth, as issued, N. Y., 1843, 821 twenty numbers of the Boston Weekly Postboy, a rare and early Boston news. paper, dated between April 3 and Octo-ber 16, 1749, \$45.

#### BOOKS.

Myrtle Reed, whose "Love Letters of a Musician' attained so much popu-larity, has written another volume which is a continuation of the first one,



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with most all other treatments carse where all other elem-tric heits, appliances and remedies fail. QUICK CURI for more than boalments. OXLY SUBRICKE for all peryous provide the state and Gloorders. For complete

