n & Lively Race at New York, the New Steam Yacht Revalution Brata Speedy Side-Wheeler.

The new steam yacht Revolution, the first craft of the kind to be fitted out with turbine engines, fell in with the speedy Monmouth, of the Sandy Hook line the other afternoon and in a lively 26-minute race from Rebbins reef to Swinburne island won by a good length from the blue ribbon holder among the harbor fliers. The Revolution was launched last aummer from the Charles L. Seabury works at Morris Heights and the adaption of turbine principles to its engines was invented and applied by Charles G. Curtis, who was on board the other day.

While its owners claim the vessel was not built for speed purposes, it was decided to put it against the Monmouth, whose speed is figured at 20 knots. The Revolution forged ahead inch by inch and was lying close to windward with the expectation of crossing the Morvisuth's hows. Just off fiwinburne island, however, the effe wheeler fit. Johns came up on the way from Atlantic highlands and the Revolution was forced to turn its course to starboard, and the race was over.

Then Capt. Champile and Engineer Kenney did "attents" with the turbine boat. In 26 seconds the yacht was brought to a dead stop from full speed ahead, and while traveling at its cruising speed of 18% knots it was turned in a little more than its own length.

BEYOND THE CENTURY MARK.

ington is Valid the is Probably Oldest Person in Country.

Washington shelters probably the sidest person in the United States. if the statements of a highly respected colored woman are accurate. Mary Ette Davis claims to have been born on March 2, 1777, which would make her 125 years of age. She was born in Maryland, and says that deacendants of her master have foundrecorded data to sustain her claims. he remembers Washington's first inauguration, the war of 1813, the meteoric shower of 1790, and other happenings in our early history as a nation. There are several discrepancies In her statements, however. She mays she was married at 35 and that her humband died during the civil war before they had celebrated their thirty-seventh wolding nuniversary. Assuming that he died in 1861, Mrs. Davis would new be 113 years old, if she is not mistakes concerning her age at marriage. She enjoys good health, is wonderfully active, has good eyesight and assists in the discharge of household duties about her home.

SAYS AIRSHIP IS SUCCESS.

I, O. Benbow_s a Mohiana Man_t Chai-Lenges Santos-Bameni to a Unique Race,

T. C. Benbow, a resident of Carbon county, Ment., who has been in Washington for the last month superintending the construction of the model of an airship which he has spent ten years in perfecting, has left Washington for Frankfort, N. Y., where he will conduct experiments, which he believes will convince the world that the problem of aerial mavigation has been solved.

Benbow says that his balloon is completely dirigible, and he recently challenged Santos-Dumont to a unique race over a course set with hurdles, some of the obstacles being placed on the ground and some subpended in the air, the balloons to be alternately steered over and under the hurdles.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Makes Her a Stowaway on Steamer Which is Bearing Her Son to America.

Notwithstanding that the woman was a stowaway and without means, the board of special inquiry at the immigrant station at New York has given Mrs. Louisa Schaller her liberty and remitted her fine.

Mrs. Schaller, who found herself unable to support her ten-year-old son in Germany, toiled until she had saved in the penough to send him to relatives in America. She accompanied him on board a steamer at Bremen, but was numble to bear the separation when visitors were ordered ashore and severeted herself below. A relative promised to see that she will not become a public charge and one of the stringent emigrant rules was relaxed in her favor.

Exports of Porto Rico,
Exports from Porto Rico to foreign countries for the fiscal year
ended June 30 increased 54 per cent.
sover the total of such exports for
last year; the increase in the island's exports to the United States
was 48 per cent. over the total for
the last fiscal year. Sugar, tobacco
and hats formed the principal articles of export. The customs receipts for the last fiscal year
reached \$600,000, and the balance
from the insular revenues was inacreased by \$240,000.

Wireless Telegraphy for Submarines
Rear Admiral Pournier was present at experiments at Cherbourg in
wireless telegraphy, carried out on
the submarine boat Triton. Mesmages were received without any
idifficulty when under water. It is
enid to be the intention to install the
apparatus on board all French submarines.

JUMBO II. IS VICIOUS.

Big Elephant in Bultimore Was Once
Used in India to Transple
Oriminals to Death.

Jumbo II., the big elephant now here, has a very black past. Since he became an inhabitant of this country he is said to have killed four men whom he did not like, and stories are told of his being used in India years ago to trample hundreds of native criminals to death. It is said that he never overlooks an opportunity to deplete the human population of whatever place he may chance to be in. When he reached Beltimore his temper was decidedly warped, easy the Bun of that city.

According to John Miller, the only man, it is said, who dares to go near the beast, he sadly misbehaved on the trip from Boston here. In the first place, he got "bad" near Albany and smashed's few boards in the side of the traveling car, so as to get more air. At this point, it is alleged, he gathered Miller in his trunk and alung him some 30 odd feet away from the car. These performances necessitated a day's delay, which was spent in getting Jumbo into a better mood.

The following is said to be an ac-

curate history of the beast: Jumbo II. is an Asiatic male ele-i phant, and was formerly the war elephant of the Galkwar of Barods, an East Indian prince. He was then called Rastum Single, and was all through the Abyesinian war habling mountain batteries of field guns. He showed distinguished bravery at the battle of Magdala, and though severely wounded, kept the herd of elephants, of which he was the chief, together. For this he was decorated by Queen Victoria. He has been used as a public executioner at Poonah, India, where he was made to trample the lives out of hundreds of native

After being brought to this country, he became what the Hindoos call must." This literally means that he is mentally unbalanced, and is a "rogue" elephant of the very worst character. He killed two men on the ship that brought him over; three more fell victims of his wrath while he was being transported about the country during the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, where he was exhibited in the

Bostock moological arens. He crushed the life out of Wilson Thomas, his keeper, and nearly killed Capt. Matthew Johnson, who tried to save him. For this he was doomed to death, and an attempt was made to electrocute him. Three thousand volts were applied without visible effect, and a valuable discovery was given to science—that the thick hide of the elephant is an absolute nonconductor of electricity.

After this attempt to destroy him failed the heart of his owner softened, and he was reprieved. He has since been chained up with over 1,200 pounds of heavy anchor cables. He is about 45 years old, and may live to be 300. His value, as bad as he is, is estimated at \$25,000. He weighs nearly a ton more than the original Jumbo, but lacks three inclies of his height. He will remain in chains until he dies.

THE REAL PANAMA HAT.

A Michigan Man's Discovery on a
Visit to the Native Heath
of the Article.

"There was another just such Panama hat craze about 15 years ago." said a Michigander as he removed his "genuine" and fanned his heated brow, relates the Detroit Free Press, "and as I was going down to the isthmus on business I determined to get a sample of the real thing. I had a friend in New York in the hat trade, and when I told him I'd wait and get my Panama from the hands of the weaver he laughed and turned away. He offered me something which you could roll up and put in your vest pocket, almost, and which didn't seem to weigh an ounce, but I wasn't paying \$50 for American imitations. I sailed, wearing a felt hat, and, in due time, reached Panama and started out to buy a hat. I found hat stores and Panama hats in plenty, but every hat had a suspicious look. That is. it looked as if made in Connecticut and shipped down there, and I afterward found out that such was the case. I finally appealed to an American in the railroad office down there, and he replied:

"'I'll send you to a place where you can get the real thing. In fact, you can see the braid woven and make sure you are not deceived."

"It was a journey of five miles out in the country," said the searcher, "but I went to the spot and found three or four women braiding and sewing. There were a dozen finished hats, and I picked out my fit, paid 25 cents for it, and let my mule wear it home on his head. It was rough, stiff and almost shapeless, and made of grass as tough as cat-tails. It was Panama because made in Panama, and for no other reason, and I could have got a better one at a country store for the money. When I got home I called upon the hatter and asked if he had a good Panama for a reasonable figure, and he smiled and

replied:
"'Certainly I have. Just got a consignment from Danbury, Conn., last night. Here they are—from \$1.50 to \$75, and all you've got to do is to find your fit, pay your cash and go away happy."

The One Great Need.

"It's a funny thing to me," soliloquized the one with the pole, "that in
these days o' progress in invention
somebody hain't got up a labor savin'
device fer catchin' fish. Now, I s'pose
that soon's I get asleep some fool fish'll
grab that bait an' I'll-have to wake up
an' pull him out."—Indianapolis News.

HEN REARS PUPPIES.

Story from Minnesota Brate the Old Hom and Goose Yarn All to Pieces.

Henry Bergstrom, of Staples, Minn., is the owner of a well-bred bulldog of the feminine gender. Nine puppies came as a ray of sunshine to the mother. On the ninth day after their arrival the mother found a nest of it eggs. which had been accumulated by a good, old, motherly hen, preparatory to raising a family. When the hen discovered her loss she looked rather thoughtfully, and her glause fell upon the nine puppies near by. After some quiet deliberation she apparently came to the conclusion that the pups would be a fair exchange for the loss of her eggs, but whether she suspected the dog or believed that her eggs had hatched the puppies, is not even guessed, says the St. Paul Dispatch. At any rate, she took possession of the pupples, and during six weeks she has carefully guarded them from all comers, and has during all this time not permitted the mother to come near her young.

The pupples know the cluck of the old hen and come at her call and neatle under her wings like chicks, though it is difficult for her to cover the whole litter. Mr. Bergstrom has fed the pupples since their foster mother took them up, and the poor old hen is happy in the delusion that they are all her own and that she is rearing a superior breed of fowl.

COLLAR AND CUFF STATISTICS

Ongital of \$10,216,817 Invested in the Fifty-Seven Factories of the Country,

The census bureau has issued a report on the manufacture of collars and cuffs in the United States during the census year 1900.

It shows a capital of \$10,216,817 invested in the 57 establishments. This sum represents the value of land, buildings, machinery, tools and implements, and the live capital utilized, but not the capital stock of any of the corporations in the industry.

The value of products is returned as \$15,769,132, to produce which involved an outlay of \$583,887 for salaries of officials, clerks, etc.; \$3,658,969 for wages, \$1,123,387 for miscellaneous expenses, including rent, taxes, etc., and \$6,011,486 for materials used, mill supplies, freight and fuel.

The average capital per establishment was \$179,234; average number of wage earners, 800, and average value of products, \$276,661. There was but one large establishment outside of the state of New York.

tate of New York.

The value of collars and cuffs produced was \$9,077,700, and shirts, \$5,864,671. There were 121,032,540 collars and cuffs produced and 10,306,416 shirts.

THE ENGLISH PRESS.

Senator Beyow Says Adoption of American Methods by London Papers Denotes Progress,

Looking ruddy and as vigorous almost as a youth of 20, Senator Chauncey M. Depew, with Mrs. Depew and his son, Chauncey M. Depew, Jr., has arrived at London. Mr. Depew thinks the London newspapers are fast learning American methods.

"Why, as soon as I got to my room this morning," he said, "I received a card from a representative of a London newspaper.

newspaper.
"'I have only just arrived,' I said to

him when he was shown in.

"'Yes, I know it,' he replied, 'I have been waiting for you.' I rubbed my eyes. 'Am I in England?' I inquired, anxiously, but he did not seem to understand. Several years ago it was the custom for me in London to receive a note from the managing editor of a newspaper asking the privilege of an interview. When I gave it they would send up their copy to be revised."

STRING CURES HICCOUGHS.

Young Rumian Girl After Suffeeing for Three Years Is Relieved in a Simple Way.

Hiccoughs of three years' standing were cured at Bellevue hospital, New York city, the other day, with a bit of string. Miss Sarah Blockson, a young Russian girl, was subject to spells of melancholis, and when once she had acquired the notion that she could not stop hiccoughing she had been sitting in her home waiting for the recurring spasms. The physicians tied about her waist a cord so tight that the spasmodic movements of the diaphragm were controlled. She was unable to hiccough any more. After ten minutes the cord was removed, and the young woman was told she was cured. The manner of the physicians was either so convincing or the cure was so effectual that from that moment she ceased to be disturbed.

Another Diendvantage of Being King Alfonso's wife will be selected for him by the pope, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. Walle his holiness is undoubtedly a gentleman of great discernment, knowledge and taste, young Americans who have not Alfonso's income can console themselves with the reflection that they have the privilege of selecting their own wives.

No Reason to Feel Proud.
Count de Lafayette admits that he
has been hard hit by a St. Louis girl.
Still, St. Louis needn't feel stuck up,
says the Chicago Record-Herald. The
same thing could have happened if he
had gone to almost any American

Making War Attractive.

A Frenchman has completed an invention which does away with the flash, the smoke and the sound when a cannon is fired. Now, says the Chicago Becord-Heraid, if they will get rid of the bullet war will be perfectly lovely.

ELEVATOR SHAPT ACCIDENTS.

The Agentsing Experience of a Washington Man Which He Will Rot Soon Forget,

"The several recent accidents in Washington of persons falling down elevator shafts recall to me an experience I once had which I would care never to repeat," said a clerk in anuptown hotel, according to the Washington Star.

"I was living in Philadelphia at the time. My physician advised me to undergo an operation, and I assented. Arrangements were made for me at one of the large hospitals for the Quaker city where I would have good attention and a private room. I left the surgeon's office, accompanying him and my brother across the street to the hospital. On the way, the doctor suggested that I stop in a drug store where, on his prescription, I took a stiff drink of whisky. We all joked, as men are apt to do in the face of danger, as to whether it was to be my 'last drink,' though I confess I did not feel at all humorous, as I was approhensive of the outcome of the opera-

"When the towel saturated with ether was applied to my nostrile, I said 'good-by,' and passed into unconsciousness. Then came darkness and oblivion, and in an hour I returned to my senses with buzzing head, very weak, but with that vague, peculiar, indescribable realization that I had not died, as I had feared from the failure of a weak heart, and the faces of the surgeons and attendants around me became gradually distinct.

"The hallways of the hospital were spacious, and the elevators and their entrances of corresponding width to admit of the carrying and rolling of patients from the operating room to their wards or private spartments on different floors on a specially prepared table with rubber rollers upon the mattress of which the patient is lifted from the operating table.

"I felt myself being pushed slong the hall toward the elevator shaft. I was lying with my head toward the attendant's hands, my feet being toward the shaft. I noticed that the door leading into the shaft was open. and, as the table approached it, I faintly wondered why the attendants didnot slack speed, but they went on toward it. As weak and desperately nauseated as I was from the effects of the anesthetic and the operation, I saw to my horror that unless the momentum of the table was stopped that I would be plunged down the elevator shaft. In that moment of terrible. helpless agony, I seemed to scream loud enough to be heard a block away, but reality my voice scarcely arose above a whisper. Then I heard the excited tones of voices. I felt that the attendants were sliding upon the smooth, wooden floor in their futile efforts to dig their heels therein and to check the momentum of the table. The next instant it was upon and over the sill of the elevator shaft entrance. and I was hurled 30 feet below to the

bottom of the shaft.

"The sensations of that frightful instant of time consumed in my poising at the entrance sill to the shaft, and then feeling myself slip off the table and descend into space, were such that they may be better left to the imagination, for words are not capable of their portrayal. It seemed as if the hospital building had collapsed and fallen entirely upon me, and then my senses instantly left me. When I came to several hours afterward, I was lying in bed in my room with my brother and the house staff standing anxiously at my behilds.

at my bedside. "To shorten a story of long suffering, my miraculous escape from instant death was due to the providential slipping of the thick mattress from the table, and it so fell with me that I landed upon it to the bottom of the shaft, breaking the shock of the fall and saving my neck. The doctors agreed that it was only my remarkable constitution that enabled me to live through such a terrific double shock to the system of an operation and a high fall while in the sequelae of the operation and within an hour. Luckily, my wound was such that the fall did not

seriously reopen it.

"As in the case of the sad death of Dr. Fisher in this city, who stepped into an elevator shaft, supposing the car to be in place, the hospital attendants in my instance seeing the door open, as they afterward told me, supposed that the car was also in place, and they pushed the table rapidly toward the entrance under that supposition, only seeing their error too late to stop its momentum."

Advice to a Hurried Congressman.
Representative Beidler, of Ohfo, had a chunk of wisdom thrown at him by a waiter when he went into a restaurant for his breakfast.

"Give me a steak," said Mr. Beidler

to the waiter. "Have it well done and have it in a hurry."
"Is yo' in a hurry?" asked the col-

ored waiter.
"Yes," said Mr. Beidler.
"Then, boss," suggested the negro,
"why don't yo' have yo' steak rare, and

then you'll get it sooner."--Washing-

ton Correspondence Boston Traveler.

Esstess Work,
Mrs. Hiram Offen - I hope you

washed the fish thoroughly before you put it on the broiler, Delia?"

Delia—Shure, what would be the use o' thot, ma'am? Hasn't it been livin' in the wather all its loife?—Philadelphia Press.

The Best He Could Do.

Ikey-Fader, vot is der difference
bedween sdingy undt egonomical?

His Father-Vell, I can only say dot
der man who is sdingy is more egonomical dan der man who is egonom-

AS SHE IS SPOKE.

Punny Attempts of a Foreigner to Overcome the Difficulties of the English Language,

Baron Mikosch, the Hungarian nobleman who became famous throughout Europe by his endiess series of blunders, was prouder, perhaps, of his knowledge of English than of any other accomplishment. That he did not speak the language with absolute perfection never seemed to occur to him, any more than the fact that unusual and unceremonious methods of saying things might strike Englishmen and Americans as ridiculous. This perhaps, was not to be wondered at. seeing that part of his knowledge, at least, had been acquired from the phonetically spelled pages of Josh Billings' works, which an American wag to whom he had appealed for guidance in English, literature, had presented to him. Thereafter it was impossible to persuade the baron that "American" was not a language distant from that spoken in the British lules, relates the Philadelphia

Although unwilling to admit the possibility that his mastery of English at the moment was not complete, the baron most illogically was open to flattery on his progress in the language.

"Oh, yea," he said, on one occasion, when complimented on his linguistic improvement, "I have made great forward steps. Last year I would have said: "I go by a party," but now I must say: "I go at a party."

On another occasion the baron was the recipient of a favor from an English lady, for which he expressed the most profuse thanks.

"Oh, please don't mention it, baron!" said the lady, overwhelmed by his gratitude. "No, madam, I won't," he replied,

In a confidential whisper.

The most noteworthy manifestation, however, of the baron's tendency to interpret English in its most literal sense was on the occasion of a formal call which he paid an American girl in Munich.

"Good night, baron," said the young lady as he was lessing, "do

come soon again."

"I shall, indeed," said the Hungarian; and, having passed two hours in a nearby restaurant, he then returned to keep his promise.

As the possessor of a garden of considerable extent in Vienna, the baron found himself molested by trespassers, and in order to check the evil he prepared a polyglot notice to the effect that trespassing was forbidden. The English portion of the notice read as follows:

"This ground is private, You will please keep out immediately."

The Latest Thing is a Bett That Way

The most amazing amount of pure inventive talent has been lavished on the belts of the hour. The Gibson belt, like the girl and the shirtwalat of that species, arose and raged furiously for one short hour, but already the vogue of that genus of cincture is done for, says the Phila-

delphia Press.

What all women desire is, in the morning, a belt of the goods that in color and texture will match the skirt or shirt that is worn. Consequently the manufacturer has responded to the need, and we have our choice of the smartest white pique, colored linen and pongee belts, and every one has a double ringed

brass, silver or nickel buckle.

All the above-mentioned stitched bands are easily detachable from the buckles, and can be sent to the washerwoman, and though the greater number of these are exceedingly narrow, there are belts to be had as wide as you please and of silk.

Black and white moire and among the very choice girdles, but one of the most tempting noveities in the shops just now are extremely coquettish cinctures for muslin frocks cailed corsage bouquet bands. The strap that circles the waist is ribbon, moire or satin taffets, as you may please, and this is shaped wide in the back or as a conventional straight band. In front the ends join a little to one side, and there a cunning shower bow of narrow silk or satin ribbon is fastened.

The foundation of the bow is a rose of ribbon loops; from this drop ends of uneven lengths, and the ends are finished with wee chiffon or ribbon flowers. Some of these shower bows are quite modest in proportions, while others, for use with evening gowns, are exceedingly elaborate, the cascades of chiffon posies falling nearly to the knee, with some such modest little suit as that displayed in an accompanying sketch.

Fish Orequeties.
One pint of cold boiled fish free from skin and bones, mince it fine, one pint of hot mashed potatoes, one tablespoon butter, one-half cup of hot milk, one egg well beaten, pepper and salt, and a little chopped parsiey or use sage or poultry seasoning; mix thoroughly and let cool. When cold form into balls or long narrow shapes, dip into an egg mixture (dilute egg with a little water), then in bread crumbs or cracker dust; fry at once.—Beston Globe.

Why Net?

Magistrate—Ten dollars and costs!
This is at least the tenth time I've had to fine you this year, and—
Inebriate — Well, say, judge, oughtn't I git wholesale rates?'—Detroit Free Press.

REAL CO-EDUCATION.

Weman Attends University as Her Husband's Prexy.

Carries On Ris Clasercom Week While He Teaches School-Rer Devellen Pats Him Three Months Abond.

Sharing her husband's ambitions, toiling by day and by night to carry, studies in the University of Chicago while he carned a living by teaching school, a young wife, Mrs. Robert Gordon Jeffrey, has yielded her task to the husband, when he took up his work at the university, three months shead of his class by reason of the devotion of the woman.

The student-wife registered under her husband's name at the beginning of the summer term at the university, and struggled with the intricate problems of the college course. At night she taught her husband, who had spent the day in a Chicago schoolroom, as the family breakwismer.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey are candidates for a bachclor's degree, but lack of means prohibited both from entering the university. Giving every moment of her time ungrudingly. Mrs. Jeffrey began her studies under the name of "Hobert Gordon Jeffrey." Day after day—ever since she assumed the double task as student and teacher—the other students have heard her answer "Here" when the husband's name was called.

When the summer term at the university began Mrs. Jeffrey who, with her husband lives at 746 West Seventieth street, asked Dean James H Tufts for permission to register usder her husband's name, and it was granted. From that time on she attended the lectures and toiled in the laboratories, striving with the other students. She studied constantly. gave the closest attention to every demonstration in the classroom, and took copious notes on every lecture. At night the two would study the notes while the wife would repest the demonstrations she had watched at the university.

When the day's work was gone over she would begin her studies for the next day. Each morning at an early hour the husband and wife left home for their work.

Robert Gordon Jeffrey, schoolteacher, finished his work last week. Robert Gordon Jeffrey, college atudent, began his work the other day. At the home on Seventieth street there is a tired little woman—tired, but willing to work on until she sees her husband's ambition realized. The plan was here at first and she never faltered for a moment while carrying

When Jeffrey entered the university the other day he surprised his fellow-students by his proficiency. The "new" student seemed conversant with every question brought before the class, and he was familiar with every incident that had occurred during the period particular studies had

hern pursued.

He was three months ahead of the other students, and was allowed the advance credit by the faculty, who have watched the progress of the substitute student and knew of the advancement of the absent Robert Gordon Jeffrey, whose young wife is being pointed to as a living argument in favor of co-education.

MAY REQUIRE SEA SERVICE.

Congress May Be Asked to Pass Act
Compelling Naval Officers to
Perform Active Duty.

Naval officers of the line have suggested to Secretary Moody that he recommend to congress the passage of a law providing that naval officers should spend a minimum length of time at sea before they are promoted. Mr. Moody has the subject under serious consideration, and inasmuch as it offers an opportunity to get rid of the obnoxious social pull which some officers use to avoid sea duty, he is inclined to regard it favorably. As discussed now, the law would stipulate that each officer should spend a certain time at sea during his incumbency of each grade. Junior officers would doubtless have to serve much longer at sea than officers of command rank.

Secretary Moody called upon Capt. Sigsbee, of the office of naval intelligence, for information as to the policy followed by other nations in this direction. He was informed that the United States was about the only great naval power which did not have a law providing that naval officers should perform a certain amount of sea service each year. In Great Britsin the law is sometimes worked arbitrarily. If it is seen that an officer will never amount to much he is not assigned to sea service, thus losing his chance of promotion.

Go to Sen in Small Craft, In a 38-foot launch, christened A. A. Low, after the mayor's father, and accompanied only by his 16-year-old son. Capt. Henry Newman, a well known New England boatman, has sailed from New York for Falmouth, England. So daring is the trip regarded by nautical men that officers from the navy yard, from which the launch started, declared they would rather take their chances in a good sea fight than aboard of her on the broad Atlantic. The launch is equipped with a ten-horse power kerosene oil engine and is expected to reach Falmouth in about 20 days.

English in Egyptian Schools.
English is studied by 95 per cent. of the students attending the higher schools in Egypt.

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