

THE

Eclipse

Exercise

60
PAGES.

Book.

Written by



on a lonely ~~beach~~ strip of the Derry coast
with the grey waters of rough fyled surging almost at their feet;
a man and a woman were walking and
talking together. It was a wild winter
evening, snowing, blowing, and bitterly cold
— a 'fair sample' of the weather vouchsafed
to northern Ireland during ~~the~~ ^{the worst} part of the year.
on one side of the lonely wayfarers
stretched the Embankment, hiding from
their gaze the low lying stretch of
country it protected from the greedy
clutch of the sea. on the other
side lay the wide expanse of restless
waters, always chafing at the
barrier that held ~~them~~ ^{it} from ~~the~~ ^{its} prey
and at high tides ~~it~~ threatening
to overleap the ~~high~~ obstacle and win ~~its~~ ^{its}
own again. A ~~narrow~~ ^{broad} tract of ~~the~~ ^{land}
~~country~~, now dotted with fields and
dwellings, had once belonged to the sea,
but had, by immense labour and

a hardworking earnest kindly race ^{are} these
Northern Irish ~~though~~ somewhat ~~dour and~~
~~tacturn at times~~ and ~~too high hearted~~
~~than the Southern competitors~~. ~~It~~ ^{it} maybe
somewhat dour and tacturn at times, and
~~for an average career of life have left~~
~~them little space for light and~~
~~laughter~~

Their thoughts and feelings lie too deep to
~~find a ready~~ expression and the stern cares
of life have left them little space for
~~light and laughter~~
~~light~~

pains, been reclaimed and made productive.
On stormy winter nights when the winds
howled across the land and the wild
rains followed them, the people would
shiver in their beds, and if morning
found the farmsteads still safe they
would ~~utter~~^{breathe} a mute prayer of
thanksgiving, and go cheerfully about
their daily toil.

As the man and the woman
paced along the latter met the force
of the wind with a ^{certain} defiant pride in
her upright carriage and firm strong
step. There was no finer woman
than Mary MacDonnell in all that
countyside, and she knew it herself,
more better - and gave thanks for it
every day of her life. Jamesie Mullan
knew it too, ~~for~~^{alas}, and his hopes
that budded and bloomed when out of

~~thundered~~ against the bank with its
violent demands and ^{fiery} threats, flung
itself against the ~~frail embankment~~ ^{frail} bank.

But many unfortunately possessed
different tastes and found ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~old~~ ^{old} ~~and~~
eschattering delight in storm and
danger — a defiant rapture in measuring
her strength and endurance against the
power of the ~~tempest~~ wind and wave.

On this particular evening Jamesie
was pleading his cause with all the
eloquence at his command. He made a
creditable effort considering the difficulties
^{that beset him} ~~he had~~ ~~contend~~ ~~with~~. He had not
the Viking nature of his lady love
and preferred a warm ^{and sheltered} fireside to
an exhausting struggle with the roving
~~forces of nature~~ powers of air & sea.
The wind that Mary defied with such
haughty grace made poor Jamesie

latter on his feet and sent his long
coat tails flapping here and there with
a preposterous ^{and} ludicrous effect. Mary's
~~shawl~~ ^{scarf} ~~shawl~~ firmly wound about her
figure only clinging in closer folds as
the wind beat against her ^{supple} form.

Above the howl of the wind Jamesie's
voice ^{came fitfully} ~~could be heard~~, protesting and
entreaty.

"Now just say you'll marry me,
Mary agra an' make me the proudest
man from here to Innishaven" ^{needed} ~~he said~~.

"Wisha Jamesie," ^{said} ~~he said~~ Mary, "it's not
so very proud ye' would be seein' it's very
likely you're the only man between
yehself an' Innishaven this blessed
minute. — unless the when o' poor
creethurs that ^{may} ~~might~~ be out at the
fishin'," may God protect them this night!"
"Amen!" said Jamesie. "But don't be

makin' ^{o'} ~~for~~ me, Mary, ~~clanna~~ ^{lure}. Sure
ye knows you're the crown o' the world
done, and my heart's under your feet
this mornin' a day. Give me wan
word o' heartenin' to take up wi' me
to the lonely house. ~~this night~~. An' it's
a lonely house ye have yourself, Mary
Mar Donnell, for all your pride an'
your high ways, an' the day might
come when ye'd ~~be~~ welcome an' honest
man to care for ye and weezy childher
to play about your 'knees."

"What you say is throue enough,
Jamesie Mullan," said Mary, "an' it's
a lonely house I'll keep ^{a long time} ~~feeling~~ before
I take up wi' a bit of a man
could carry home in my pocket. An'
as for the childher I say — an' you
know ^{it's the throuth} ~~it well~~ ^{I'll tell ye} — there n't
a man for twenty mile round but is as fond

I'm fond o' them all and I'm good when all
and fonder sometimes the poor we ~~create~~ ^{like o'} things
o' me as o' its own mother, I'll never
be a lonely woman while any poor
childer is left in the country. You're
only a wren jersey by me. "The one
Jamesie Song," she ended with a
good-humoured laugh, "that sounded
very heartless to the ~~poor little~~
humiliated listener. But Jamesie was
accustomed to buff and humiliation
where many was in question and he
seemed to throw on them. There was
a brief silence and he began again.
"If you jist seen the wee house
many," he said coaxingly, "It's the
naest an' snuggest ye ever clapped
an eye on. It would be a nice
change whe up in the hills sometimes,
among the gorse an' the blossoms,
an' the birds singin' songs at your
womby before ye get up in the mornin'.

by course ye could come down here when
ye wanted, but I'm thinkin ye would soon
take to the hills. An' even if I'm
not much of a man by the side o' you,
ye might do worse wth many another.
I'm religious & sober & hard-workin an'
I'd work the skin off my bones for ye."

"I hope you won't need to do that"
said Mary. "I'm quite well able to work
for myself as it is, an' I don't see why you
need fash yourself at all.
~~should get yourself about over it.~~"

get on very well at the farm an'
though you may despise the flat country
an' be frightened of the sea they're both
the very breath o' life to me an' I'll
love them for no more man."

Jamesie sighed deeply, but attempted no
reply.

Mary turned to him again with a provoking
smile.

"I'll make ye wan promise Jamesie" she
said "if ^{that it do yes} ~~ye let it~~ ~~let it~~ When the
bank' breaks an' the sea laves me
neither stick nor stone I'll go up beyond
wee shanty, an' mind it for you.
But ye needn't be in a hurry gettin'
ready for me."

Jamesie's doleful countenance brightened
a little.

"Well, a promise is ^{aye} a promise ~~on-gang~~" he
said, "an' even a poor one is better
nor none at all. I'll just bide my time
an' hope for the best."

The night of the big storm will not soon be forgotten along the northern shores of Derry.

It was some weeks later and the wild weather seemed to promise a likely fulfilment of many MacDonnell's mocking promise. The bank had not broken yet, but after each day and night of high wind and angry sea the people looked with more anxious eyes at the threatened barrier. As accustomed as the Derry folk have grown to angry elements the night of the big storm of Jan 1903, will not soon be forgotten along the northern shores. With a furious wind lashing the high incoming tide and torrents of rain dashing against the ~~windward~~ flooding the streams and ~~filing~~ ^{drowning} the meadows the people did not dare to go to sleep.

In her own little lonely ^{dwelling} ~~house~~ many Mr
Donnell kept an anxious vigil. ~~He felt~~
~~never~~ ~~struggled~~ ~~through~~. The house
strained and creaked in the grasp of the
gale and the fierce rain flung
itself without pause ~~at the~~ against the
~~little~~ windows. Mary ^{knelt} ~~sat~~ in the little
kitchen all alone, and through her
prayers her ears were strained to
catch the sounds of the tempest. Had
the night not been so ~~very~~ black
black and starless she could have
seen the embankment and the leaping
waves beyond — that is had she
dared to open the door in the teeth of
the wind. But the clouded heavens
showed nothing of light or hope and
~~so the long night dragged away~~
the long dark hours dragged on.
At last Mary could bear it no

longer. The blood of turbulent ancestors
surged in her veins, and made
inaction unendurable. She wound a
thick shawl about her and opened
the door — with a howl of triumph
the wind caught it from her ~~feet~~ and
flung it back against the wall.
Using all her strength, Mary forced
it back and fastened the latch and
left herself on the outside. It was
nearly morning now but the wintry
dawn had not yet banished the darkness.
For a moment as the storm caught
her she staggered & gasped, then a
fierce excitement seized her as and
she pulled herself together for the
combat. Her heart leaped with a
wild joy as she hurried down the
lane and the noise of the sea mingled
more clearly with that of the wind.

She came near to the embankment
and ~~then as she gazed~~, her joy was
changed to consternation. The huge waves
flung themselves against the earthen
~~bank~~ ^{and even as she gazed} ~~and even as she gazed~~ the long
resistance was overcome at last.

Through a gap, soon enlarged, the
^{angry} ~~seething~~ waters rushed and Mary
fled ~~before~~ ^{as} the waves swept
round her feet. On from dwelling
~~to dwelling~~ she ran and soon the
warning cry was heard ^{repeated} on every ~~side~~
side, "The banks broke! The banks
broke!" The wind caught the
shout and hurried it in broken
echoes far up to the hills.

Soon the waters had hidden the fields
and was deep in the dwellings.
In the wild grey winter morning
the people hurried away making
pathetic endeavours to save some

treasured household articles. The frightful
screaming of children mingled with the
voices of the storm. The neighbours
whose dwellings were higher and out
of danger opened their doors to the
homeless refugees, and when the
children were safely bestowed the
parents hurried back to secure what
few belongings they could carry
away. All the boats ~~were~~ that could
be found were brought into
request, and many a heroic ^{deed} ~~act~~
was done ~~that~~ unpraised and un-
regarded.

After the first alarm Mary McDonnell
hurried to the little house ^{boat} a miles
or more from her own, where old
Richard Hegarty and his four
grandchildren lived. Since the
luckless summer evening when the children

parents had gone out in a boat for a
pleasure trip and found a sudden
grave the old man had cared for the
orphans. many McDonnells and many
other kindly neighbours helped him
in the task for no woman of his own
household was left ~~to give~~ ^{to give} him aid.
Richards' house was low-lying and
~~near~~ ^{close} to the sea and when Mary came
near she found that the waves
had overrun her. The home of the
youth would never again give ~~the~~ ^{the}
~~old man~~ ^{him} shelter for the sea had
re-captured its own and would
hold it with greedy hands. Across
the surging water the white walls
could be dimly seen. Mary shouted
several times, but no reply came
~~back~~ ^{back}. Then a faint answering call
came from the height beyond, and

^{running}
~~Seeing~~ there she found the old ^{grandfather} ~~man~~
drenched and shivering, with some children
sobbing round him. In a dazed

"Have ye got them all safe, ~~Richard?~~
asked ~~Mary~~
and nervous way he seemed to be trying
to count them.

"Have ye got them all safe, Richard?"
asked Mary.

The old man turned to her appealingly,
"would ye count them Mary alanna, for
the love o' God" he said. "I'm a
ken o' murthered iv' all the noise
an' my head's spinnin' round
like a mill wheel."

"Where's wee, ~~wee~~ Bridget?" said Mary.

The old man staggered as at a blow.
"hord ha' mancey on us, did I forget
wee Bridget?"

He hurried forward across the water

again, but many held him back.

"Is the boat gone?" she asked.

"Everything is gone," he screamed "let me go for wee Bridget! — would ye drown me own wee girl?"

Many unwound her shawl and gave it to him.

"Shelter the children ~~so~~ wi' that," she said, "an' wait here for me. I'll fetch ye wee Bridget."

As the old man took the shawl many ~~turned~~

~~started~~ back on her way to the house.

A wide stretch of stormy water lay between ~~her and it~~ and if she found it 'too deep' for wading she must swim — there was nothing else ^{to be done} ~~to do~~ since the boat was gone, and every moment precious. Even now little Bridget might be past succour.

There were few men in the townland

could have made their way across as
quietly as did many. Her splendid
physique and hard training stood
her in good stead now. ~~at last~~
The house was reached triumphantly,
~~and entered~~. Though she was waist-deep
in water as she ~~was~~ entered it. A
pang smote through her as she looked
round and saw no trace of Bridget
the little blue-eyed ~~darling~~ treasure of
her heart, the child she loved beyond
all else on earth. There was still
the loft she searched and she sped
up the ~~little~~ ladder that stood beneath
her as she went. The top was gained
and there fast asleep, a seraphic smile
upon her baby face, lay the child of her
desire. With an exclamation of delight
Mary caught her to her breast. ~~Be~~
~~Bridget~~ ~~child~~ nestled against her contentedly,

and attend no one as she was borne
down the creaking ladder, and out into
the whirling waters. The ^{waves had grown} ~~storm~~ ^{was}
deeper and stronger, ~~still raging~~ and it ^{would take} ~~took~~ all Mary's skill
~~strength~~ to fight her way back safely
with the precious burden she had found.
But she was not to return unaided,
for, making his way towards her with
what speed he could, was Jamesie mullane,
managing his little boat as to the
manner born. A ~~thrill~~ of Pride
and ^{joy} ~~was~~ ^{filled} ~~through~~ Jamesie's heart
as he hurried ^{to rescue} ~~to rescue~~ his lady love —
it was an entire reversal of their
usual positions.

Many caught sight of the boat, and
~~in her surprise~~ ~~almost~~ ~~dropped~~ ~~Bridget~~ ~~in~~ ~~two~~
in her surprise came near to dropping
Bridget.

"hord love us Jamesie mullane, is that you?"

Whisper

she said, "Where in the world did ye ~~spring~~ ^{Whisper} from?"

Jamesie wasted no time in replying but brought the boat up close, and with some difficulty Mary and her charge got safely in. Then Jamesie looked ~~at~~ her ~~sharply~~ manfully in the face, though his heart thumped hard.

"~~Do ye~~ "Do ye mind yer promise, Mary?" he asked.

"I was past yer house just now, an' it can hardly be seen for the water."

"It'll be mony a year - if we're afore ye get a crop frae them fields again."

"Was that what brought ye down the night?" inquired Mary sternly.

"Nothin' else," Jamesie admitted ~~honestly~~.
"I thought ye might ha' some need for me ~~at last~~ ^{at last}."

"Jamesie, ye're a good honest cowl an' yer heart's big if nothin' else is," said

Mary, between tears and laughter, "If ye
want' me ye can have me, an' I hope
you'll give me your bargain. Ye
won't if I can keep it."

"I'll risk that," said Jamesie, with a
smile of deep content.

Because I loved you I go lonely now, —
You set above me far among the stars.
To 'your calm ^{light} ~~beauty~~ I turned ~~my~~ my careworn ¹ soul
As eyes ^{radiance} ~~might~~ seek the ^{moon} ~~2~~ through prison bars.

Because I loved you once I love you still,
White star of morning, paling in the dawn,
Sweet star of ~~evening~~, golden in the gloom—
light of my life until all light be gone.

Sweet love and cold, I worship you afar,
You cannot know or guess - you would not care,
And yet ~~still~~ my prayers, ~~that~~ ^{that} follow ~~on~~ your
way white path,
~~And~~ ^{may} add some softness to the glory there.

My patient tears shall shield ~~you from all~~
 loss, ~~you life from~~
 My ceaseless ~~hopeless~~ love shall ~~hide you from all harm~~
~~be a permanent defence,~~

~~Because I~~

I pray the gentle Christ that this may be, —
~~My father's~~ ~~loss~~ ~~which~~ ~~your~~ ~~life~~ ~~of~~ ~~loss~~,
my better ~~life~~ ^{peace} to shield you from all ~~loss~~ ^{pain},
my hopeless love to ~~win~~ ^{be your chosen} of peace,
my ceaseless ~~loss~~ ^{to win you} ~~your~~ endless gain.

~~Olden times and heartaches have vanished
Have vanished and ceased like
My world is the world of the heather
The hills and the sea~~

~~Goodbye to you, heartache and~~
~~The world is as crowded as ever,~~
~~Far in crowded cities ^{scattered} ~~clustered~~ men are toiling,~~
~~Here is God's own country, ^{free} ~~glad~~ and ^{fair} ~~glad~~,~~
~~The wings of our delight are glad wings rushing~~
~~Sirens across the heather to the sea,~~
~~Come and share its gladness, ^{you} ~~through~~ who toil and~~
~~suffer~~

Let the ^{pure} ~~free~~ wind sweep away your care.

Over the hill top comes a wild wind rushing

~~Through the land~~
~~the land~~
~~the land~~

Fills the dancing heather bells with glee

Above the sunlit waters the gulls white wings
are gleaming

~~The fishes boats are dancing with the waves~~

~~waves and wind~~
~~are dancing~~
~~with the waves~~

Waves and wind are dancing on the sea

Letting behind you sorrow, you whose hearts
are riven

Where God Himself will make you whole

Let the gladsome breezes on your forehead
fan

Let the gladsome breezes blow upon your faces
Bringing health and joy to hearts sore

Over the hill-tops comes a wild wind rushing
Tells the dancing heather bells with glee
Above the sunlit waters the gulls' white wings
are gleaming
Waves and wind are dancing on the sea.

Fling behind you sorrow, ^{you} whose hearts
are riven

Come where God himself will make you
whole

Let the gladsome breezes blow upon your
faces

Bringing health joy to heart and soul.

Far in crowded cities stunted men are torturing
Here is God's own country, free and fair,

Come and share its gladness, ^{you} who ~~are~~ God and
suffer,

Let the pure wind sweep away your care

waves and wind are calling, joyous in the
sunlight,

Life laughs back in answer, glad and
free.

The wind of ^{all} ~~sorts~~ delight, on bright wings
~~the~~ rushing

It then attains
sweeps across the heather to the Sea.

Two Kingdoms

Within the noisy city's throbbing heart,
That centre of wild effort and unrest,
When life rules fiercest in her stern demands,
There is a realm of Death, a land of dream,
Where many have lain down with folded hands
Tired of the strife, sick of life's fevered gleam.

Around their solemn sleep the city raves,
Life thunders loudly at the silent doors.
Poor weary hearts, that may not rest in peace!
Poor tired hands that let the burden fall!
Has death no power to bid that clamour cease?
To shield your sleep from Life's insistent call?

Around their quiet graves the city roars.—
What care the souls whom gentle Death has crowned?
Life held them once, her day of power is o'er,
No sound of earth disturbs their perfect rest,

No wave of Life breaks on that mystic shore.
When dwell the crowned Dead, the only Blest.

Autumn Wind

O wind of autumn, melancholy wind,
What pain has pierced you, that you mourn it so?
What loss or yearning taught you that wild moan,
That sob of infinite woe?

Drear wind of shadows and of failing days,
What do you vainly seek, straining afar to find?
What hope eludes you, lures you through the worlds,
You passionate restless wind?

Is it some phantom of imagined good,
A dim elusive beauty, touched in dream,
A glory hovering just beyond your reach
With shifting, maddening gleam?

O sobbing wind, your sorrow is our own,
An echo of the grief that you pass by -
The strange heart-hunger of a thousand worlds
Sounds in that desolate cry.

West Wind

The years go by, but the days are long to a hungry heart.
I was feeling content last night before the wind arose,
A wind from the rainy west, tossing the wet green boughs,
It called me and mocked me, it filled my soul with a thousand
woes.

O wind from over the sea, voice from a dear land lost,
Why need you seek me here, waking the old-time pain?
Sure my life is hard enough, there is not much joy to
spare,

My heart must break or follow if you call me like that
again

O wind from across the wave, wet with the wild sea spray,
Were I but free like you I never would ask to roam
From the darling land you left, and the scent of the
heath-clad hills!

Did you come to break my heart, dear wind from the
hills of home?

Freedom

O weary the ways of the city,
Heart-weary her children be,
But my heart is far in a gentle land
That waits by the lonely sea,
And the music of rushing waters,
Comes over the world to me.

I see wide waters shining,
'Neath the wonder of sunset skies,
While across the hush of the moorland
A lonely sea-bird cries,
And, faint in the deepening Heaven,
The tender stars arise.

I am held by the careworn city,
Must tread her noisy way,
But I smile, for my heart is singing
Where the winds and the waters play,
And the voice of the strong wind blowing.
Is the song in my heart to-day.

ARITHMETICAL TABLES.

Numeration Table.	
Units	1
Tens	12
Hundreds	123
Thousands	1,234
Tens of Thousands	12,345
Hundreds of Thousands	123,456
Millions	1,234,567
Tens of Millions	12,345,678
Hundreds of Millions	123,456,789

Sterling Money Table.	
4 Farthings	1 Penny <i>d.</i>
12 Pence	1 Shilling <i>s.</i>
2 Shillings	1 Florin
2 Shillings & Sixpence	1 Halfcrown
5 Shillings	1 Crown <i>cr.</i>
10 Shillings	1 Half Sov.
20 Shillings, 1 Sov. or 1 Pound	1 Pound
21 Shillings	1 Guinea

Arithmetical Signs.	
+ Plus; Sign of Addition	
- Minus; Sign of Subtraction	
× Sign of Multiplication	
÷ Sign of Division	
= Sign of Equality	
∴ Signs of Proportion	
√ Sign of the Square Root	
∛ Sign of the Cube Root	
° Degree; ' Minute; " Second	
∴ Therefore	

Troy Weight.	
<i>For Gold, Silver, and Jewels.</i>	
24 Grains ..	1 Pennyweight <i>dwt.</i>
20 Dwts. ..	1 Ounce <i>oz.</i>
12 Ounces ..	1 Pound <i>lb.</i>

Apothecaries' Weight.	
<i>For Mixing Medicines.</i>	
30 Grains	1 Scruple <i>scr.</i>
3 Scruples (60 Grs.) ..	1 Dram <i>dr.</i>
8 Drams	1 Ounce <i>oz.</i>
12 Ounces	1 Pound <i>lb.</i>

Avoirdupois Weight.	
<i>For all Goods except Gold, Silver, and Jewels.</i>	
16 Drams ..	1 Ounce <i>oz.</i>
16 Ounces ..	1 Pound <i>lb.</i>
14 Pounds ..	1 Stone <i>st.</i>
28 Pounds ..	1 Quarter <i>qr.</i>
4 Quarters ..	1 Hundredweight <i>cwt.</i>
20 Cwt. ..	1 Ton <i>tn.</i>

Hay and Straw Weight.	
36 lbs Straw	1 Truss
56 lbs Old Hay	1 Truss
60 lbs New Hay	1 Truss
36 Trusses	1 Load

Long or Lineal Measure.	
12 Lines	1 Inch <i>in.</i>
12 Inches	1 Foot <i>ft.</i>
3 Feet	1 Yard <i>yd.</i>
2 Yards	1 fathom <i>f.</i>
5½ Yards	1 Pole
40 Poles	1 Furlong <i>fur.</i>
8 Furlongs, or 1760 yds.	1 Mile

Cloth Measure.	
2½ Inches ..	1 Nail
4 Nails ..	1 Quarter of a Yard
4 Quarters ..	1 Yard

Solid or Cubic Measure.	
1728 Cubic Inches ..	1 Cubic Foot
27 Cubic Feet ..	1 Cubic Yard
11½ Cubic Yards or	
306 Cubic Feet ..	1 Rod of brickwork

Imperial Heaped Measure.	
<i>Lbs. Avoird. of Water.</i>	
8 Gallons ..	1 Bushel = 80
3 Bushels ..	1 Sack = 240
12 Sacks	1 Chaldron = 2880

Imperial Dry Measure.	
<i>Avoird. of Water lb. oz.</i>	
2 Glasses ..	1 Noggin = 0 5
4 Noggins ..	1 Pint = 1 4
2 Pints	1 Quart = 2 8
4 Quarts	1 Gallon = 10 0
2 Gallons ..	1 Peck = 20 0
4 Pecks	1 Bushel = 80 0
8 Bushels ..	1 Quarter = 640 0

Square Measure.	
144 Square Inches ..	1 Square Foot
9 Square Feet ..	1 Square Yard
30½ Square Yards ..	1 Square Pole
40 Square Poles ..	1 Rood
4 Roods	1 Acre

Table of Motion.	
60" Seconds ..	1 Minute
60' Minutes ..	1 Degree
30° Degrees ..	1 Sign
12s Signs, or 360°, ..	the circle of the earth

Table of Time.	
60 Seconds	1 Minute
60 Minutes	1 Hour
24 Hours	1 Day
7 Days	1 Week
4 Weeks	1 Month
365 Days	1 Year
366 Days	1 Leap Year
52 Weeks	1 Year
12 Calendar or	
13 Lunar Months, ..	1 Year

Days in the Months.	
Thirty days hath September, April, June, and November;	
All the rest have thirty-one,	
Excepting February alone, [clear,	
Which has but twenty-eight days	
And twenty-nine in each leap year.	

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES
1are2	1are3	1are4	1are5	1are6	1are7	1are8	1are9	1are10	1are11	1are12
2-4	2-6	2-8	2-10	2-12	2-14	2-16	2-18	2-20	2-22	2-24
3-6	3-9	3-12	3-15	3-18	3-21	3-24	3-27	3-30	3-33	3-36
4-8	4-12	4-16	4-20	4-24	4-28	4-32	4-36	4-40	4-44	4-48
5-10	5-15	5-20	5-25	5-30	5-35	5-40	5-45	5-50	5-55	5-60
6-12	6-18	6-24	6-30	6-36	6-42	6-48	6-54	6-60	6-66	6-72
7-14	7-21	7-28	7-35	7-42	7-49	7-56	7-63	7-70	7-77	7-84
8-16	8-24	8-32	8-40	8-48	8-56	8-64	8-72	8-80	8-88	8-96
9-18	9-27	9-36	9-45	9-54	9-63	9-72	9-81	9-90	9-99	9-108
10-20	10-30	10-40	10-50	10-60	10-70	10-80	10-90	10-100	10-110	10-120
11-22	11-33	11-44	11-55	11-66	11-77	11-88	11-99	11-110	11-121	11-132
12-24	12-36	12-48	12-60	12-72	12-84	12-96	12-108	12-120	12-132	12-144