Felix Labardie had been a French tireur ni the great war of 1870, and I liked nothing better in the evening than to sit and listen to his stories of the terrible time when France lay gasping and bleed-

ode evening we had been silently smoking for some time when he said: Did I ever tell you monsieur, how I fell into the hands of the Germans and out

anto the hands of the Germans and out again?

'No,' I thought the Germans shot all the guerilas they caught.'

'They let me go free, mensieur,' he said, with a grim laugh. 'It may seem incredible, mensieur, but Jeanne yonder held the life of royality on her finger tips.'

'I should very much like to hear the story.' I said.

'Certainly, monsieur, and if monsieur

held the life of royality on her finger tips.'

I should very much like to hear the story.' I said.

Certainly, monsieur, and if monsieur thinks what was done was wrong he must excase a woman in love.

'After Sedan monsieur, a meeting was called in our village, and thirty of us en rolled ourselves as a company of Francstireurs. We felt we could do no more for France as irregulars than serving under incompetent generals. We were well armed and a brave and skillful old veteran commanded us. As the Germans were in force around Metz we marched in that direction, and made our headquarters in the hil's behind a village called Pency, about three leagues from the fortress. It was in Fency Jeanne lived, and from the first moment I saw her, monsieur, I said to myself, 'If fortune is kind, Felix, that girl shall be your wile.' Her father was the miller of Pency, and the accursed Uhlans had almost ruined him. They were very bitter rg sinst the invaders and may profession made me find favor in her eyes. Defore we had been at Pency a month we had plighted our troth, on the understanding that we should not marry until France was rid of the enemy.

Small as our band was we made our selves a terror to the marauding Uhlans, thanks to the generalship of old Montbon. Jeanne was invaluable to us. She was all eyes and ears, and Montbon called her the thead set the intelligence department' of our band. I used to meet her every evening, when it was possible, in a little cave I had discovered, which, having no outlets, was proof against surprise.

'We staid three months at Pency, and then the place became to hot for us, and we prepared to leave for a village some less goes to the south. I tell into the hands of the Bavarians the very evening bafere we were to leave Pency.

Jeanne declares to this day, and I believe rightly, that I was betrayed by a villager, a young fellow named Odeau, who had believed fate had intended Jeanne for his wife, and who was even savage when she refused him. But be that as it

who had believed late had intended Jeanne for his wife, and who was even savage when she refused him. But be that as it may, monaisur, I was seized at dusk that evening as I was on my way to meet Jeanne, and taken so completely by surprise that I had not the least chance of defending myself or trying to escape, and defending myself or trying to escape, and worse than all was taken with the rifle in

my band.
'You are an assassin,' said the stout little efficer in command in barbarous French. 'You shall be shot. Where are

your companions?"

But I professed not to understand. I was afraid of being shot on the spot. There was much of the executioner and little of the judge in those days, monsieur. 'Much to my relief my arms were bound behind me, and we set out for the ham'et where the Crown Prince Frederick had his best durature.

*As fortune would have it, Jeanne met us on the road. Monsieur would suppose that Jeanne is a quiet little woman, but monsieur bas not seen her thoroughly aroused. She was roused then, monsieur. she was roused then, monsitur. She flung herself on me and tried to release me. Then she seized the bayonet of a Bavarian, and if I had not begged her for my sake to be caim she would have fought the whole party aingle handed. Then she lell to beseeching them, for she could speak German well, but they only laughed at her and drove her off with foul words. My beart was like lead then, monsieur, but I did not know Jeanne.

'I was taken before the princes adjutant,

till atterward, monsieur,' with a sly look at her and or days later an or-legy and evident free husband. 'Three days later an or-legy as on.

'Then she seized the bayonet of the wife of Beverly sand devoted Frenchwoman.' See, I wear it still.

'Ab, monsieur, we wept when that noble prince died, and the great doctor could not save him. We sent a wreath and I presumed to write to the empress. She is a daughter of your queer, monsieur. She landspiker, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Dimck Banks, as on.

Newbort Station, April 12, to the wife of Herbert Edwards, a son.

Harmony, April 13, to the wife of Beverly summerfield, April 10, to the wife of Beverly summerfield, April 10, to the wife of Jas.

Summerfield, April 10, to the wife of Days, as on.

Harmony, April 11, to the wife of Herbert Edwards, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Herbert Edwards, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Herbert Edwards, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Alfred Hardspiker, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Herbert Edwards, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Herbert Edwards, as on.

Harmony, April 13, to the wife of Beverly summerfield, april 10, to the wife of Jas.

Summerfield, April 10, to the wife of Days, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Dimck Banks, as on.

Harmony, April 12, to the wife of Point Point

monsieur, but I did not know Jeanne.

'I was taken before the princes adjutant, who promised me liberty it I would betray my compatriots. But I feigned stupidity, and when he found that I would tell nothing he ordered me to be shot at five the next morning. 'We give you till then,' he said, to find your tengue. You'il be dumb enough after.' And he laughed.

'I was hound like a log, monsieur, and thrown into a hut and brutslly licked.

'My thoughts were not pleasant all this time. I lay thinking of Jeanne, whom I should never see again, picruring that womanlike, she would go home and weep in her helplessness and despair. But I did not know her then. She was working for me with all the energy and wit of a woman Jeanne, Jeanne come here.'

Jeanne come here.'

Jeanne come to the door.

'Come and tell monsieur how you saved me, ma petite.'

"Certainly not toolish,' I interposed, 'I should deem it a kindness if you would oblige me.'

'It monsieur wishes it, and monsieur will

allow me, I will get my knitting.'

'Certainly,' I said.

'When I saw him carried off,' Jeanne be "When I saw him carried off,' Jeanne began as soon as she was seated,' I was in despair, for I knew what his fate would be. There had been a sharp fight a week before, and I knew Jacques Pellot had posested himself of some German uniforms that he had taken from the dead. So I demanded them from him and threatened him till he produced them. A sous lieutenast's uniform fitted me nicely, and after still per and she suffers from tootherm at uniform fitted me nicely, and after still per and she suffers from tootherm and suffers from toot

crept along cautiously when I neared the enemy's lines, for my plan was to get through the sentries without being challenged. When I heard the pickets I dropped on the ground and crawled like a snake. And yet I was nearly caught. A German officer was leaning sgainst a tree, and I almost touched him. I lay still without breathing suilibly for a long time—how long I cannot say—until he moved away. Then, once inside the lines, I rose up and hastened to the prince's headquarters. I prayed for courage and then walked up to the door. I trembled so that I could hardly speak. Fortunately the officer did not observe my agitation.

observe my agitation.

'Take me to his highness instantly,' I said in my best German. Important dispatches.'

"I said in my best German. Important dispatches."

"Who from?" he began.

"To his highness instantly,' I said boldly, but my knesse shock under me.

"He looked at me closely in the dim light. and I felt ready to faint. Them without a word, he took me to the prince's room. 'Important dispatches,' he said, knocking and showing me in.

"From whom?" asked the prince.

"In private, may it please your highness,' I stammered, but feeling that I would not leave without F. lix's life or another for it.

"Ratire and leave us, Haupe,' said the prince, and the officer, closing the door behind him, obeyed.

"And now,' said the Prince kindly.
"You look pale and ill, sir. What is your name?"

"Th: key was in the door, and I turned it swittly. 'And now,' I said, pulling out my pistol and pointing it full at his face—my hand did not even tremble at that su preme moment—"your highness,' I said rapidly, 'if you call out, you are a dead man."

"Ah, he was a German, but he was so brave, so brave! He did not even wince, but he looked straight into my eyes and smiled.

"Ah,' he said lightly, 'a stratagem! Who

y but he looked straight into my eyes and smiled.

'Ah,' he said lightly, 'a stratagem! Who are you, and what do you want?'

'Monsieur le prince,' I said, 'I am the daughter of the miller of Pency. My sweethesit, Felix Labardie, was taken by your men to night as a Franctireur. It he is not already dead, he is condemned. I want his lite or—you lose your monsitur.'

'A woman! he said. 'Well done,' and he smiled, and the pistol almost dropped from my hand with the pity of it till I thought of Felix. 'I know nothing of this, my good woman. No, but stay. Here are some papers Elberfeld has lett for me to sign. Ah. here it is. Felix Labardie taken with arms. To be shot at five a. m.'

'He shall not die, your highness, or'—I could not threaten him with words, but my pistol was steady.

pistol was steady.

'But he is an assassin.'

'No,' I cried, 'he is a soldier, though he

does not wear the uniform. Imagine, your highness,' I said, 'if I should have dared so much for a murderer.' 'But he has fought as a Franctireur, not

'But he has fought as a Franctireur, not as a soldier.'

'What of that? And if he had not fought for France in her hour I would spurn him from me. He must go tree, your highness, if you value your life.'

'My life is in the hands of God, mademoiselle,' he said, litting his eyes to mine. 'Threats do not move me, but you are a brave woman.'

Truc, April 19, to the wife of Miller Taylor, a brave woman.'

and moiselle, he said, litting his eyes to mine.

'Threats do not move me, but you are a brave woman.'

'And then my courage left me, monsieur, and I dropped the pistol and flung mysell sobbing at his feet and beseeched and entreated bim. And he raised me, monsieur, and made me tell him all the story. Ah, but he was brave and a true gentleman! And when I told him all be said, 'He shall be pardoned,' adding with a smile, 'Such a devoted woman must not to hust andless.' And then I fell to weeping again, monsieur, and kissed his hand and tried to thank him. And he took me to Felix, and he was released. I flung myselt on Felix and cut his bonds myselt, and we thanked the prince together. We women don't find out if men are worth it till atterward, monsieur,' with a sly look at her busband. Three days later an orderly came with a bracelet from his highness, and on it was engraved, 'To a brave and devoted Frenchwoman.' See, I wear it still.

'And then my courage left me, monsieur, and busseed her, monsieur, and busseed her, son.

Newcastle, April 12, to the wife of Feed Jenkins, a son.

Newcastle, April 12, to the wife of Geo. T. Brown, a son.

Parisbono, April 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Millen a daughter.

Salem Mass., April 16, to the wife of Norman Gavel, a daughter.

Parisbono, April 11, to the wife of Norman Gavel, a daughter.

Truro, April 12, to the wife of Fred Langill', a daughter.

Salem Mass., April 12, to the wife of Norman Gavel, a son.

Avelton, April 10, to the wife of Norman Gavel, a daughter.

Truro, April 12, to the wife of Fred Langill', a daughter.

Parisbono, April 12, to the wife of Fred Langill', a daughter.

Truro, April 13, to the wife of Fred Langill', a daughter.

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Truro, April 12, to the wife of Fred Langill', a daughter.

Truro, April 13, to the wife of Norman Gavel, a daughter.

Truro, April 12, to the wife of Fred Langill', a daughter.

Truro, April 10, to the wife of Norman Gavel, a daughter.

Truro, April 10, to the wife of Norman Gav

ent me a letter written with her own hand. She was worthy of that true and brave gentleman, her husband.

The country writhed in the throes of a terrible war, and the red lightning of battle played incessantly athwart the skies.

It was with an anxious heart that Mrs Smith moved about the house making ready for dinner, for her husband was a soldier and even now was battling a mile or se AWAY.

As she went to the door and looked down the road, Mrs. Smith saw a cloud of dust. Shading her eyes, she looked more intently and soon forms evolved out of the rapid y

and soon forms evolved out of the rapid y moving chaos.

It was her husband, hotly pursued by a squad of the enemy. He was running for the house like the wind, his pursuers close on his heels.

With a sob Mrs. Smith sank to the floor.

'That's just like John!' she cried; 'bringing a lot of men home to dinner that I never saw before, and not a thing is the house to sat.'

his practice to European methods that an English resident, being ill, sent for him in the absence of the only European doctor

scribed his symptoms, the Jap doctor his turn made a long and very vague statement, from which it was impossible to gather anything definite.

But come, doctor, exclaimed the patient at last, naturally anxious to know the nature of his complaint, 'you have not told me what it is.'

'Ah! you ask what it is ?' returned the medico, in what he meant to be his best European manner. 'Well, I tell you, sar—it's five shillings.'

The peculiarity of law is that, when authoritatively contenued, it does not mean what it says.

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and permits their proper excretional functions causing a peach-like softness and delicacy, and clearness in the complexion-A skin food in every sense of the word.

At your druggists 25c. or if he cannot supply you send us your money, ask us questio a, and receive Koladermic and full information per

STOUFFVILLE, ONT., CAN.

St. John, April 20, to the wife of Dr. R. I. Robert-son, twin daughters.

Yarmouth, April 15, Richard Gann te Arnie Suttie. Somerville, Mass., April 10, John Eliis to Mary E. Crosby. Windsor, April 12, by Rev A. A. Shaw, Mack Rathbun to Minnie Rose.

St. John, April 29, by Rey. W. O. Raymond, Harry Leek to Minne J. Emery. St. John, April 19, by Rey. Geo. Steel, Esau W. Thoms to Mary P. Ciarke.

ruro, April 19, by Rev. J. W. Falconer, John Fraser to Annie Loughe d. oncton, April 12, by R.v. W. B. Hinson, Arthur Borden to Alice J. Knewles.

Middleson, Kings Co., by Rev. T. G. Dienstadt William Kerr to Ida M. Beals.

Kentville, April 18, by Rev. B. N. Nobles, George E. Margeson to Hilda Burgoyne. E. Margeson to Hilda Burgoyne.

Halifax, April 17, by Rev. John McMillau, Amos
McLelian to Alice Olive Venner.

St. John, April 19, by Rev. W. B. Tennant, James E. Arthurs to Alice M. Armstrong. Bridgetown, April 6, by Rev. F. M. Young, Joseph H. Gates to Mrs. Bessie Medieraft.

Otawa, April 12, by Rev. Dr. Carey, Elward C. Whitman to Alice Sert use Carey, Elward C. Whitman to Alice Sert use Carey, Westchester Station, April 12, by Rev. J. Clark, Howard Patton to Ids M. Williams.

Easton, Me., April 12, by Rev. John W. Hatch Evans R. Baird to Annie M. Elliott. Yarmouth, April 11, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Char-les W. Smith to Mary A. Thompson.

An amusing story comes from Japan of a native doctor who had so far assimilated

Our countryman having elaborately de-

"FOR A PURE SKIN."

Cures all forms of acne or impure skin. Penetrates to the inner cuticle and makes the flesh firm and healthy. Drives fleshworms and blackheads to the surface where they dry and fall off-dissolves freckles, moth patches and other discolorationsheals sores and eczematous gathering.

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THE KOLADERMIC SKIN FOOD

BORN.

Bear River, April 15, to the wife of Capt Geo. Purdy, a daughter.

easant River, Queens, to Rev and Mrs. G. C. Crabbe, a daugnter. orth Brookfield, Queens, April 12, to the wife of Saul Crouse, a dans hier.

MARRIED.

rmouth, April 12 by Rev. E. D. Millar, Frank Leonard to Carrie M. Porter.

Barrington, April 8, by Rev. Chas. H. Heustis Andrew Doane to Annie L. Perry.



736 Main St., North F. A. YOUNG Freeport, N. S., April 16, by Rev. #. H. Howe' Chester Thurber to Flora May Pagh.

Young's Creek, April 19, by Rev. I. N. Parker, Charles E. Cole to Edna May Ellk tt. Boston, Mass., April 2, by Rev. A. H. Nezarine George Owen Weaver to Lydia E. Cook. Boston, Mass., April 2, by Rev. A. H. Nazerine Phillip E C. Bower to Mrs. Sarah A. Bower. Digby, April 12, by Rev. B. H. Thomas, Wm Edgar Handspiker to Mrs, El'zabeth Herrey, Petite Riviere, April 13, by Rev. J. 8. Coffin Obeadiah Austin Conrad to Eva Idella Mason.

DIED.

LaHave, April 5, Ethel Meisner, 2. Debert, April 15, Jzo. J. Fulton, 84. Shelburne, April 5, Nancy West, 36. Shelburne, April 5, Naucy West, 36.
Moncton, wife of Henry Crossman, 33.
Sussex, April 14, Mrs. Wm. Sears, 60.
Halifax, April 16, John Connelly, 67.
Boston, April 18, Dobert McCully, 84.
Halifax, April 19, Bobert McCully, 84.
Halifax, April 19, Mary Olive Wile, 85.
Queen's Co., April 10, James Irons, 80.
Windsor, March 24, Mrs. Wm. Bell, 62.
Colchester. April 11, Robert Clarke, 66.
Halifax, April 19 Mrs. Wm. Fanning.
Moncton, April 20, Mrs John Dryden.
Shubenne dile, April 14, James Gass, 79.
Cheverie, April 10, Melvin McLellan, 6.
Yarmouth, April 9, May Muse Fells, 21.
Tuster, April 8, Mrs. Nathan Weston, 81. A TOURIST CAR.

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Fortable section partitions which firmly lock in place at night, make an open interior with no obstructing berth supports by day, and insure perfect seclusion to each berth yn jelk.

A Tourist Car leaves Montreal for Seattle every Thursday at 11.00 a m. Berth rate therein to Winnipeg, \$4.00; Calgary, \$6.50; Revelstoke, \$7.00; Vancouver and Seattle, \$5.00. Each berth will accommodate two passengers. Tustef, April 8, Mrs. Nathan Weston, 61.

St. Joha, April 20, Fred E. Marvin Ir., 22.
Amberst, April 18. Mrs. Nasor Jopce, 78.
Scotts Bay, April 10, Nellie B. Tupper, 10.
Bridgewater, April 10, Nellie B. Tupper, 10.
Hansport, April 19, Mrs. M. A. Harvie, 80.
Halifax, April 19, Mrs. Samuel McCormack.
Halifax, April 19, Mrs. Thos. Thorburn, 78.
Hammond, April 10, Debrah A. Kitts, 70.
Lockport, April 11, Mrs. Josiah Orchard, 74.
Cole Harbor, April 13, James F. Turne, 20. Tusket, April 8, Mrs. Nathan Weston, 81

Lockport, April 1, Mrs. Josiah Orchard, 74.
Cole Harbor, April 18 James F. Turner, 69.
Queen's Co., April 20, William Hamilton, 72.
St. John, April, 13, Captain E tward Glavin.
Acadia Mines, April 18, Mrs. Edward Davis.
St. John, April 20, Mrs. Thomas Coegrove, 62.
Vancouver, B. C., April 8, Mrs. Amos Schryt.
Lower Truro, April 18, Mrs. Lawson Soley, 54.
New Zealand, March 13, Robert G. Falton, 71.
St. John, April 22, Alfred Abraham Mabee, 68,
Nusax, April 20, Mrs. Robert, J. McFarjand, 24. bussex, April 20, Mrs. Robert J. McFarland, 84. St. John. April 22, Dr. Joseph C. Hatheway, 70. Chelica, Mass, April 15, Mrs. John Brander, 90. North Dakota, March 22, James W. Creighton, 43 Wentworth, April 19, Hattie Florence Dimock, 2

Port Williams, April 5, Mrs. Amelia Charlton, 85.
Little Rocher, A. Co., April 14, George Tingley,
73. Halitax, April 15, Olive, infant of Mr. and Mrs. G. Cane, 5 mos.

daughter.

Truro, April 13, to the wife of Frank McGee, a caughter.

Digby, April 20, to the wife ef N. W. Hogg, a daughter.

Mount Denson, April 4, to the wife of Oliver Leve, a daughter.

Diligent River, April 13, to the wife of Edgar Bentley, a son.

Summerfield, April 10, to the wife of Beverly Smith a son.

Star Line Steamers For Fredericton and Woodstock.

Steamers Victoria and David Weston will leave t. John every day at 8 o'elock standard, for redericton and intermediate stops. Returning ill leave Fredericton at 7.80 a, m., standard. Steamer Aberdeen will leave Fredericton every useds, Thursday and Sattress, at 580 s. m. andard for Woodstock Beteretate will seave Foodstock altereate days at 7 s. m. standard, bile navigation lasts. GEORGE F. BAIRD.

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Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (New York Wharf, Reed's Poist), November 14th, 24th, and December 3rd, and weekly theresfer. Returning **eamers leave NEW YORK, FIER 1, NOETH BIVER (Battery Place), November 9th 19th and 29th, for EASTPORT, ME., and ST. JOHN direct. After the above dates, sailings MERKLY, as our own steamers will then be on he line.

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Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Jan. 2nd, 1899, the Steamship and Train service of this riallway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 3.45 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted)

Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a.m., arv in Dighy 12. 20 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.00 p.m., arv Yarmoub 6 25 p.m., Lve. Yarmoub 9.00 a.m., arv, Dighy 1.43 a.m., Lve. Digby 11.55 a.m., arv, Halifax 5.46 p. w. Lve. Annapolis 7.20 a.m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday
Lve. Digby 8.20 p. m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday
Lve. Digby 8.20 p. m., Monday, Thursday and Saturday
arv Assangle 6.40 p.m.

S.S. Prince George.

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By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every Montal and Thurshay in mediately on arrival of the Karpress Train arriving in Boy on sariyal of the Karpress Train arriving in Boy on sariyal of the Carpress Train arriving in Boy on the time of the Carpress Trains. Returning leaves Long when the Carpress Trains, and Palace Car Express Trains. Staterooms can be obtained on andication to City Agent.

52 Close connections with trains as Digby-Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the what office, a 14 from the Tires or was steamer, from whom time-tables and all disformation can be obtained.

Intercolonial Railway nand after Monday, the 3rd October, 1898 tie rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

on from Pt. du Chene and Me

THEY AT

ALL KINDS Prize was w. Trying to go It is quite

be paid to the tickets here i they are sold not object, th The demand duras or "Lo ed has been of the tickets a few months sult has beer out of the cit of winning se oun or Mont n st. patroni agents are

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have had to Honduras, 1 to sav nothi of chance a Everybody get one. I but by expr purpose but tain almost prize winne for the nex prizes have the Bank o one day. T also held ti result and the drawing have had \$

Rev. Mr.

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Fredricton is now in 'l

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