



SIR HENRY WOTTON

Boughton Hall, in Kent, situated, as Isaac Walton tells us, "on the brow of such a hill as gives the advantage of a large prospect, and of equal pleasure to all beholders," was the birthplace of Sir Henry Wotton. After going through the preliminary course at Winchester School, he proceeded to Oxford, where he studied until his twenty-second year; and then, laying aside his books, he betook himself to the useful library of travel. He passed one year in France, three in Germany, and five in Italy. Wherever he stayed, to quote Walton again, "he became acquainted with the most eminent men for learning and all manner of arts, as picture, sculpture, chemistry, and architecture; of all which he was a most dear lover, and a most excellent judge. He returned out of Italy into England about the thirtieth year of his age, being noted by many, both for his person and comportment; for indeed he was of a choice shape, tall of stature, and of a most persuasive behaviour, which was so mixed with sweet discourse and civilities as gained him much love from all persons with whom he entered into an acquaintance."

One of his acquaintances was Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex, and there can be little doubt that Wotton was, some way or another, implicated in the rash plot of that unfortunate nobleman. For when Essex was sent to the Tower, as a step so far on his way to the scaffold, Wotton thought it prudent, "very quickly and as privately, to glide through Kent unto Dover," and, with the aid of a fishing-boat, to place himself on the shores of France. He soon after reached Florence, where he was taken notice of by Ferdinand de Medici, Grand Duke of Tuscany, who sent him, under the feigned name of Octavio Baldi, on a secret mission to James VI of Scotland. The object of this mission had reference to James's succession to the English throne, and a plot to poison him, said to be entered into by some Jesuits. After remaining three months in Scotland, Wotton returned to Italy, but soon after, hearing of the death of Elizabeth, he waited on the King at London. "Ha," said James, when he observed him at Court, "there is my old friend Signor Octavio Baldi." The assembled courtiers, among whom was Wotton's brother, stared in confusion, none of them being aware of his mission to Scotland. "Come forward and kneel, Signor Octavio Baldi," said the king; who, on Wotton obeying, gave him the accolade saying, "Arise, Sir Henry Wotton, James, as from his character may readily be supposed, highly enjoyed the state of mystification the courtiers were thrown into by the unexpected scene. Immediately after, Wotton received the appointment of ambassador to the city of Venice.

It was on this journey to Venice, that Sir Henry, when passing through Augsburg, wrote in the album of his friend Flecamore, the punning and often quoted definition of an ambassador—an honest man sent to lie abroad for the good of his country. Certainly ambassadors had no good repute for veracity in those days, yet in all probability Wotton's diplomatic tactics were of a different description. On an occasion, his advice on this rather delicate question being asked, by a person setting out for a foreign embassy, he said, "Ever speak the truth; for if you do so, your adversaries (who will still hunt counter) to a loss in all their disquisitions and undertakings."

For twenty years Sir Henry represented the English court at Venice, and during that time successfully sustained the Duke in his resistance to the aggression of the Papal power. And finally returning to his native country, he received what Thomas Fuller styles, "one of the gentlest and entrest preferments in England," the Provostship of Eton College.

To Wotton's many accomplishments was added a rich poetical taste, which he often exercised in compositions of a descriptive and elegiac character. He also delighted in angling, finding it, "after tedious study, a cheerer of his spirits, a diverter of sadness, a calmer of unquiet thoughts, a moderator of passions, a procurer of contentedness; and that it begat habits of peace and patience in those who professed and practised it." So when settled down in life as Provost of Eton, he built himself a neat fishing-lodge on the banks of the Thames, where he was often visited by his friend and subsequent biographer, Walton. The site is still occupied by a fishing lodge, though not the one that Wotton erected. It is on an island, a green lawn sloping gently down to the pleasant river. On one side, the turrets of Windsor Castle are seen, through a vista of grand old elm trees; on the other the spires and antique architecture of Eton Chapel and College. The property still belongs to the College, and it is said that it never has been untenanted by a worthy and expert brother of the angle since the time of Wotton. And there it was, "with peace and patience cohabiting in his heart," as Walton tells us, that Sir Henry, when beyond seventy years of age, "made this description of a part of the present pleasure that possessed him, as he sat quietly, on a summer's

evening, on a bank fishing. It is a description of the Spring; which, because it glided as softly and sweetly from his pen as that river does at this time, by which it was then made, I shall repeat it unto you:

"This day dame Nature seemed in love; The lusty sap began to move; Fresh juice did stir th' embracing vines, And birds had drawn their valentines. The jealous trout, that low did lie, Rose at a well-dissembled fly; Already were the eyes possessed With the swift pilgrim's daubed nest; The groves already did rejoice In Philomel's triumphant voice: The showers were short, the weather mild, The morning fresh, the evening smiled. Joan takes her neat-rubbed pail, and now She trips to milk the sand-red cow, The fields and gardens were beset With tulips, crocus, violet. And now, though late, the modest rose Did more than half a blush disclose. Thus all looks gay, and full of cheer, To welcome the new-liveried year."

As Sir Henry, in the quiet shades of Eton, found himself drawing towards the end of life, he felt no terror; he was only inspired with hope for the future and kindly remembrances of the past. Among these last, was the wish to revisit the school where he had played and studied when a boy; so for this purpose he travelled to Winchester, and here is his commentary:—"How useful was that advice of a holy monk, who persuaded his friend to perform his customary devotions in a constant place, because in that place we usually meet with those very thoughts which possessed us at our last being there. And I find it thus far experimentally true; that, at my now being in that school, and seeing that very place, where I sat when I was a boy, occasioned me to remember those very thoughts of my youth which then possessed me; sweet thoughts indeed that promised my growing years numerous pleasures, without mixtures of cares; and those to be enjoyed when time (which I then thought slow-paced) had changed my youth into manhood. But age and experience have taught me that those were but empty hopes. For I have always found it true, as my Saviour did, "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof." Returning to Eton from this last visit, to Winchester, he died in 1639, was buried in the College chapel, according to his own direction, with no other inscription on his tomb than—

"Here lies the author of this sentence: The itch of disputation is the scab of the church." We translate the inscription, for, strange to say, the original Latin words were not correctly written, and as gossiping Peppys tells us, so basely altered that they disgrace the stone.—*Chambers' Book of Days.*

PRECISION IN THE USE OF LANGUAGE

SEEMING that truth consisteth in the right ordering of names in our affirmations, a man that seeketh precise truth had need to remember what every name he useth stands for, and to place it accordingly, or else he will find himself entangled in words as a bird in lime twigs—the more he struggles the more he belimed. And therefore in geometry, which is the only science that hath pleased God hitherto to bestow on mankind, men begin at settling the significations of their words; which settling of significations they call definitions, and place them in the beginning of their reckoning.

By this, it appears how necessary it is for any man that aspires to true knowledge to examine the definitions of former authors; and either to correct them where they are negligently set down, or to make them himself. For the errors of definitions multiply themselves according as the reckoning proceeds, and lead men into absurdities, which at last they see, but cannot avoid without reckoning anew from the beginning, in which lie the foundations of their errors. From whence it happens that they which trust to books do as they that cast up many little sums into a greater, without considering whether those little sums were rightly cast up or not; and at last, finding the error visible and not mistrusting their first grounds, know not which way to clear themselves, but spend time in fluttering over their books, as birds that, entering by the chimney and finding themselves inclosed in a chamber, flutter at the false light of a glass window, for want of wit to consider which way they came in. So that in the right definition of names lies the first use of speech, which is the acquisition of science; and in wrong or no definitions lies the first abuse; from which proceed all false and senseless tenets, which make those men that take their instruction from the authority of books, and not from their own meditation, to be as much below the condition of ignorant men as men endowed with true science and erroneous doctrines, ignorance is in the middle. Natural sense and imagination are not subject to absurdity. Nature itself cannot err, and as men abound in copiousness of language, so they become more wise or more mad than ordinary. Nor is it possible without letters for any man to become either excellently wise, or, unless his memory be hurt by disease or ill constitution of organs, excellently foolish. For words are wise men's counters—they do but reckon by them; but they are the money of fools, that

value them by the authority of an Aristotle, a Cicero, or a Thomas, or any other doctor whatsoever, if but a man.—From *The Leviathan*, by THOMAS HOBBES (Born April 5, 1589; died December 4, 1678.)

1856-1918

IN 1856 Joseph Hays, then a young man of eighteen, very poor, landed in New York after a sailing vessel voyage of forty-nine days across the Atlantic. As he stepped from the vessel to the pier, a friend who met him said, "Joe, you are just ten years too late in coming to this country." Joe Hays replied, "I don't think the opportunities are all gone even now."

I have just been re-reading the autobiography of Joseph Hays, who died a trifle over a year ago in Cleveland. Joseph Hays was not a national figure, but in Cleveland he had attained a position that all respected and admired and many envied. He was a successful man—successful in the fact that he had been able to earn much—give much—leave much—and bring up a family that was recognized as a credit to himself and the community.

I knew Joseph Hays. He was a kindly, simple man who radiated the spirit of friendship. At seventy-five his eye was as clear and his heart as young as a man of twenty. It is not, however, because of the regard I had for Joseph Hays that I am penning these lines. It is because of his answer—"the opportunities are not gone even now."

1856 was the day of golden opportunity for Joseph Hays, because he possessed that telescopic vision that saw success in the distance and the courage and determination not to falter until he reached the hoped-for goal.

How many young men are there stepping out to the pier of opportunity to-day—how many are met by the friendly "Joe" who says "just ten years too late"—how many are able to waive the pessimist aside and reply "I ain't just in time."

There never has been a time since 1856 or before it when the chance to succeed was as great as it is to-day—never a time when ability was needed more or more keenly sought—never a time when there was so much work to do and when men of ambition could fit themselves so easily to do it.

This is true in every line of endeavor. The problem is not, is there work to do, but what work shall I do—and success lies largely in the proper choice.

There is a big job waiting for every man who possesses ambition, energy, and honesty. If he has these three, knowledge will come because to-day it is easy to find.

When there comes into your mind the thought, "I am too late"—remember Joseph Hays and shout to yourself and others "Excelsior!"

CAPT. WM. REDMOND ELECTED

London, March 25.—Captain William Redmond succeeds his father, the late John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, in Parliament. Returns from the election for the seat for Waterford show that Captain Redmond received 1,243 votes, as against 764 for his opponent, Dr. White, a Sinn Feiner. Waterford, Ireland, March 25.—The election of Capt. William Redmond to the House of Commons over Dr. White a Sinn Feiner, was accompanied by disorders here which lasted all night. Crowds of men and women paraded the streets. Windows were broken, firearms were used, and 20 persons were injured. One of these is Dr. White, who was hit on the head with a brick when the result of the election was announced.

SEALERS MEETING WITH GREAT SUCCESS

St. John's, Nfld., March 22.—Three steamers which set out from here with the sealing fleet on March 11, reported to-day that each had obtained several thousand pelts and that five other vessels nearby had met with much success. The messages came from the steamers *Terra Nova*, *Ranger*, and *Eagle*, which will remain out until the sealing season closes on April 15. There were no advices from the *Fogata*, the *Seal*, and the *Kite*, as they were among other herds.

St. John's, Nfld., March 25.—Wireless messages from the Newfoundland sealing fleet received here to-day said that all the ships were loading and might be expected with full cargoes before the end of the week. As a war measure, the Government has decided this year to permit the ships to make a second trip to the hunting grounds, principally because of the great demand for seal oil, and the skins for the manufacture of war supplies. Under the special regulations in force, the season will close April 15.

"Bobbie, did you know I was going to marry your sister?" "Why, before you did?"—*Life.*

SPAIN INTERNS SUBMARINE

Washington, March 26.—The German submarine U-48, which entered the harbor at Ferrol, Spain, on the afternoon of March 23, will be interned and the crew sent to the interior of Spain, the State Department was informed to-day by the American embassy at Madrid. The submarine is said to have been injured in a fight.

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 30, '02. I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle. NEIL FERGUSON.

Many operators favor the typewriter they know how to run best, but do not let that prevent you from really trying one of the Remington Typewriter which might save you an hour a day and big bills for repairs. A. Milne Fraser, Halifax, N. S.

Electoral District of Charlotte, N.B. Federal Election of 1817-1918

Election Expenses of T. A. Hartt:

Dec. 6th, Queen Hotel	\$11.50
Dec. 11th, Queen Hotel	1.25
Dec. 13th, Victoria Hotel	1.85
Dec. 14th, Victoria Hotel	.75
Board Deer Island	6.00
Meals other places	11.50
Automobile expenses:	
Sampson repairs	27.62
Gasoline and oil	10.40
Chauffeur—\$8.50, 6.00	14.50
Beacon, printing	8.21
	\$93.58

J. F. WORELL, Agt.

The above statement of the Election Expenses of Thomas A. Hartt, candidate at the above mentioned election, is published in compliance with Section 245 of the Dominion Elections Act. R. A. Stuart, R. O. St. Andrews, N. B., March 23, 1918.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 16th day of April next I will hold a poll for the election of a Mayor and Eight Aldermen for the Town of St. Andrews.

FOR SALE

1. The Island called and known as Cochran Island, situate in L'Etang Bay in the Parish of Pettiford Charlotte County containing eighteen acres more or less originally granted to Samuel Thomson. 2. A lot of land situate on the southern side of Carleton Street in the Town of St. George, Charlotte County between property owned or occupied by I. S. McAdam and property owned or occupied by James L. Watt having a frontage on Carleton Street of 48 feet more or less and extending back 98 feet more or less. Offers for the purchase of either of the above properties will be received by BOWYER S. SMITH, Solicitor, St. John, N. B., or MARTIN MCGOWAN, St. George, N. B., Dated 25th March, 1918.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—26 foot motor boat, equipped with 10 horse-power jump spark engine, and all other gear, is well built, fast, and seaworthy. Good trade. ROSCOE C. EMERY, 39-2wp, 42 Water St., Eastport, Me.

WANTED—Male Teacher for Principal of Charlotte County Grammar School, St. Andrews, N. B. Salary \$1000 per annum exclusive of Government grant.

WANTED—Several good men to work on Golf Links. Regular employment for seven months—good wages to right men. Apply to D. B. MCCOUBREY 39-4w.

WANTED, three pure bred Barred Rock Cockerels. Apply 38-4f. E. SHARP, Minister's Island.

FOR SALE? Property known as the Turner Homestead at Bocobec, nine miles from St. Andrews, five miles from Chamcook Station on C. P. Railway. House has nine rooms and finished attic. An excellent summer or permanent home. Apply to A. L. FOSTER, P. O. Box, 1113, St. John, N. B.

St. Andrews, N. B. Attractive cottage to let for the summer months. Completely furnished. Eight rooms and bath. Hot and cold water. Address: Miss MORRIS, St. Andrews, N. B.

MINIATURE ALMANAC ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME] PHASES OF THE MOON

April	9h. 33m. a.m.
Last Quarter, 4th	0h. 34m. a.m.
New Moon, 11th	0h. 8m. a.m.
First Quarter, 18th	0h. 5m. a.m.
Full Moon, 26th	4h. 5m. a.m.

Day of Month	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	H. Water a.m.	H. Water p.m.	L. Water a.m.	L. Water p.m.
March						
30 Sat	6:18	6:47	1:19	1:38	7:42	7:57
31 Sun	6:17	6:49	1:55	2:15	8:17	8:36
April						
1 Mon	6:15	6:50	2:32	2:55	8:56	9:17
2 Tue	6:13	6:51	3:12	3:41	9:40	10:03
3 Wed	6:11	6:52	3:58	4:35	10:30	10:53
4 Thur	6:09	6:54	4:53	5:35	11:24	11:49
5 Fri	6:07	6:55	5:56	6:38	12:18	12:22

The Tide Tables given above are for the Port of St. Andrews. For the following places the time of tides can be found by applying the correction indicated, which is to be subtracted in each case:

	H.W.	L.W.
Grand Harbor, G. M.	18 min.	....
Seal Cove	30 min.	....
Fish Head	11 min.	....
Welspool, Campo.	6 min.	....
Eastport, Me.	8 min.	10 min.
L'Etang Harbor	7 min.	13 min.
Lepreau Bay	9 min.	15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wren, ..... C.lector  
D. C. Rollins, ..... Prev. Officer  
D. G. Hanson, ..... Prev. Officer  
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
Saturdays, 9 to 1  
OUTPORTS  
INDIAN ISLAND.  
H. D. Chaffey, ..... Sub. Collector  
CAMPOBELLO.  
W. Hazen Carson, ..... Sub. Collector  
NORTH HEAD.  
Charles Dixon, ..... Sub. Collector  
LORD'S COVE.  
T. L. Treardon, ..... Sub. Collector  
GRAND HARBOR.  
D. I. W. McLaughlin, ..... Prev. Officer  
WILSON'S BEACH.  
J. A. Newman, ..... Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

The publication of the usual shipping news in this column is suspended for the time being, in patriotic compliance with the request issued to all papers by the Admiralty.

For Sale ENGINEER'S TRANSIT THEODOLITE

New, Latest Pattern, with Zeiss Telescope and Trough Compass. Made by E. R. Watts & Son London, England For Price and Particulars apply to BEACON PRESS COMPANY ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS. ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

George F. Hibbard, Registrar Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B. R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte.—CIRCUIT COURT: Tuesday, May 8, 1917, Chief Justice K. B. D. McKeown Tuesday, October 3, 1918. COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year. Judge Carleton.

The Winter Term of The FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE Opens Monday, Jan. 7, 1918

Pamphlet giving particulars of our courses of study, rates of tuition, etc., will be mailed to any address on application. Address: W. J. OSBORNE, Prin. Fredericton, N. B.

BUSINESS MEN

Are just as anxious to discover and employ well trained and talented help as young people are to secure good positions. No better time for beginning preparation than just now. Catalogues containing Tuition Rates and full information mailed to any address. S. Kerr, Principal

TRAVEL



Fall and Winter Time Table Of The Grand Manan S. S. Company Grand Manan Route Season 1917-18

After October 1st, 1917, and until further notice, a steamer of this line will run as follows: Leave Grand Manan Mondays at 7:30 a.m. for St. John, via Eastport, Campobello and Wilson's Beach. Returning leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. John, Wednesdays at 7:30 a.m. for Grand Manan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello and Eastport. Leave Grand Manan Thursday at 7:30 a.m. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings' Cove and St. Andrews. Returning leave St. Stephen Fridays at 7:30 a.m. for Grand Manan, via St. Andrews, Cummings' Cove, Eastport and Campobello (tides and ice conditions permitting). Leave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7:30 a.m. for St. Andrews. Returning same day, leaving St. Andrews at 1 p.m., calling at Campobello, Cummings' Cove and Eastport both ways Atlantic Standard Time.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

Until further notice the S. S. Connors Bros. will run as follows: Leave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Company, Ltd., on Saturday, 7:30 a.m., daylight time, for St. Andrews, N. B., calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or Letite, Deer Island, Red Star or St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews, N. B., Tuesday for St. John, N. B., calling at Letite or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor, and Dipper Harbor. Weather and tide, and ice permitting. Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors. This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7:30 p. m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12:00 m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7:30.

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Rev. Goo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8:00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7:00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7:30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service Wednesday evening at 7:30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

The Parish Library in All Saints' Sunday-school Room open every Friday afternoon from 3 to 4. Subscription rates to residents 25 cents for two books for three months. Non-residents \$1.00 for four books for the summer season or 50 cents for four books for one month or a shorter period. Books may be changed weekly.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours. Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt, and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent card do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

Arrives: 12:30 p.m. Closes: 4:55 p.m. Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily Arrives: 11 a.m. Closes: 12:30 p.m.

All Matter for Registration must be Presented half hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

Readers who appreciate this paper may give their friends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BEACON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B. Canada

(Born April 7,

"WHO GO A SENTRY

WHOSO by Macedonia at evening, at mountains, at hills, and seemingly in a plain that divide with league upon broken by ravines minarets. The upon the twisted him, the remote cottages, and a meanders beneath branches. All else

The accumulated war, reinforced by Very lights, the and rifle fire, and by civilized man, nature in a Macedonian sentry. What else can on tortoise?

The going down alike for the falling the awakening of inhabitants of hill, sooner has the last West than millions hoppers begin a m over and over again note, in the musical, but the grises above a whistle tious does it be last to be conscious ishes or ceases, or one's ears to analy comes from just beyond the Sen from England, will an enemy patrol bushes. It suggests movement as of a difficulty and care into by a frenzied bump. Hearing th you are not a new once. It is the tort

Now the tortoise life—to discover su All day and all nig That is why he w quent glances right that the winter qu before the end of his brow. He blur beams. He can narrow spaces; he through. He mak proportion to his s leaping, he rarely not see the 6ft. pre forward in a fever headlong over the claws scraping the A dull bump mar bottom of the ditch his back until he which to lever him still and unblinking might almost be a worms. He is at there on the bra statue until a gra mice, and he flies h As the owl creep a wild cat creeps against the ground sleeping partridges but a descendant o once purred before empty cottages. T its tradition of through three or made of it a fre nearer and nearer outlaw Bulgar dog meat, though no b the opposite dir plunges into the m terrified birds flut