## Wanted! Some one who has treed our tear and does not like it. Blue Ribbon Jea

# The Unknown Bridegroom.

proceeded eastward.

Arriving in New York, they took rooms at the Waldorf, and Mr. King now began to relax his purse strings and allowed the girls to do about as

At the end of three months they

sailed for Europe, and, upon their arrival in London, took apartments in St. James' square for an indefinite

of one.

He returned in about half an hour with a man of perhaps fifty years—a sleek, shrewd-looking person, with eyes like those of a hawk, a hypocritical smile, and a cat-like tread.

"Dr. Flut—my daughter, Miss King," said Carl, introducing Inez, who was reading by a window.

reading by a window.

She bowed indifferently to the pyysician, who then turned his attention

to his patient.
"Typhus," briefly announced the

"Typhus," briefly announced the man, after examining Monica's condition in a very pompous and self-assertive manner.
"Typhus!" sharply repeated the landlady; "then she'll have to leave here this very night; I can't have the house infected and lose all my lodgers."
"I was about to suggest that she be removed to some private hospital,

be removed to some private hospital where she would receive the best at

tertion-for I find the case quit critical," mildly repeated the phy-

cious of what was occurring, about

ther, was well protected with an abundance of wraps and carefully borne from the place. As Carl King bade the doctor good

night after the doors of the ambu-lance had closed upon his niece, he

The carriage was driven, not to Portland square, but for more than a

This matter arranged, they pro-ceeded directly to Egypt and the Holy

Land, and spent nearly a year in leisurely travel, with an efficient courier, visiting almost every point that has any attraction for travel-

ers.
They arrived in Paris early in

July, having now been away from home about two years.

After spending a month in this gay city, Carl. King one day announced to his daughter that he must return to Mexico—that he had "loafed love course and invit ached to get

her shoulders.

"Let it alone! Well, that's a good one!" he cried. "Why, my girl, I'm going back to make the richest strike ever heard of. I got the tip from Bill before he was killed. I've

only got to follow, the mine in a westerly direction, and I'll be the richest man in America presently. Now you understand why I must

Francisco, they spent two months in that city, after which they leisurely "Well, then," he remarked, as soon as he could control the in-ward tremor that had selzed him, "under the circumstances it night be as well to telegraph to Mr. Ap-pleby, again telling him that it will not be necessary for him to return."

"That is a sensible suggestion,my boy," said Carl King, heartly, and well pleased that matters were be-ing made so smooth for him, "and now that the question of authority is settled, suppose you open that safe for me."

They had not been there long, however, before Monica began to droop. She lost her applitte, grew pale and thin, and had no ambition or strength to accompany her companions upon their sight-seeing.

One afternoon, upon their return from Windsor, they found her in a high fever and delirious, while the landlady was attending her.

"She must have a doctor at once," said Carl King with apparent concern, as he hastened out in search of one. August knew, he must do as he was directed, but it was with a very heavy heart that he obey-ed; his fingers trembled so that his keys jingled noisity in his grasp.

"I suppose the will would naturally be in the safe," said King, bending a keen glance upon the young man.
"Probably, as Mr. Ki ng kept all his most valuable papers here," August returned, without all his constitutions. without ever committing himself, for he had seen his employer put it there after it had been signed and sealed; and, besides, he had told him, when dying, that it was there. But, to his aston shment and dismay, upon removing all papers from the safe, no will was found among them.

"Well, then," he remarked, as soon as he could control his surprise; "no will; that wasn't like William—although I suppose it wasn't really necessary, since Monica is his only child, and would have all, in any

event."

"But there was a will, Mr. King,"
said August, with slow positiveness,
"for—1 have seen it."

"Pernaps he destroyed it, with the

intention of making another," suggested the man. "Possibly," repeated August, in a dazed way, but thinking with the rapidity of lightning. He believed the will had been stolen,

and he was convinced that Carl King had committed the theft.

He was powerless to do anything, and So allowed matters to take their course for the present; but he resolved to retain his present position, if possible, and to watch most vigilantly.

Upon looking over the papers in

critical," mildly repeated the physician.
"Just the thing, doctor," said Carl; "will you see to having her transferred?"
"Certainly, if you wish it,"
The physician arose as he spoke, and hastoned at once upon his errand.
In less than half an hour he was back again with an ambulance and an attendant, and Monica, all unconscious of what was occurring, about the safe, a second time, when he was alone again, he came upon an envelope addressed to himself, in Mr. King's clear, hold hand.

Upon opening it he found Government bonds to the amount of five

thousand dollars, with a kind note from his friend, telling him that the gift was a testimonial to his appre-ciation of his faithfulness.

ance had closed upon his faces, he closed a realed envelope into his hand and hastily re-entered the house.

As Dr. Flint mounted to his seat in front of the carriage, a lithe figure darted forth from the area entered. young ladies remained at ho for three weeks, and during that time August saw much of Monica. She seemed to seek his society, and trance to the house, sprang lightly upon the step of the ambulance, caught hold of the handles to the doors, and was borne away with the unconscious patient within.

When the vacation was over, Carl King, having so much to attend to King, having so much to attend to at the mine, commissioned August to accompany the girls to Los Angeles in his place,

The young man was secretly well lighted street. accompany the girls to Los Angeles in his place.

pleased with his commission, for it would enable him to put the papers which his former employer had confided to his care in a aftety vault, according to his commands, and without exciting any suspicion by making a special journey on his own account.

He had wetched within, and the ambulance driven off, as special journey on his own int.

Inad watched his opportunity,

and found the papers which he had struck a match to see the number been told were under the "middle tile" and then hurried from the locality.

been told were under the "middle tile in the hearth" of Mr. King's den, or smoking-room.

His first act after leaving Monica and Inez at the seminary, was to make the deposit in a safety vault, and upon receiving the key he strung it upon a strong ribbon and tied it about his neck, determined that it about his neck, determined that it should not leave his person until he could give it into Mr. Appleby's hands.

Then he went back to his duties.

The he went back to his duties.

Then he went back to his duties, determined to closely watch the scheming foreman in his management of the mine and estate, and with the hope of gaining some clue with the hope of gaining some clue with the hope of gaining some clue manner at once recommended her to the circle good graces.

Carl King's contract expired the the girl's good graces. following May, and then he aston-ished his men by discharging them, saying that the mine would be closed for a while, as he had promised the young ladies that he would take them on a tour through the United States and Europe, immediately after their graduation, which would occur

in June.

He claimed that the yield from the mine was rapidly becoming less, and it would not pay to continue the work under a new foreman; but possibly, upon his return, he might resume work and "bore in another direction."

The girls did not return home bebluce again; accordingly, Carl King joined them at Los Angeles—leaving August and his mother to look after the estate during his absence—from which point he started with his two

charges upon their wanderings.
The trio visited all points of interest in southern California, and along 'Well, I know of nothing to hinder you from staying, if you want to." replied the man, after, a thought, ful pause; "only, of course, I'll miss you after the good times we've been having. I suppose I could run over to see you, now and then, and after I've had just two years at that sew vein, I'll be satisfied to sell out; then I'll come here for good, and we'll live like a couple of nabobs to the end of the chapter. My girl, I don't suppose you realize that you are the heiress to a round three millions, and will have as much more." "Dad," interposed the girl, catch-ing her breath sharply, "you can't

serted.
"And it all belonged to Monica be "Yes, before she-dled."
"Died!" gasped Inez, losing

"Died!" gasped Inez, losing her brilliant color.

"Well, yes—to the world; it amounts to about the same thing—that is, as long as we pay handsomely for her keeping; but the less said about that the better, even between ourselves, for we can't tell who may be listening."

The next week found Carl King, in London, and it was he who accosted Florence Richardson on Regent street, claiming her as "his girl," and was knocked senseless by the powerful fist of Mr. Carrol, who

girl," and was knocked senseless by
the powerful fist of Mr. Carrol, who
claimed that he was either insane or intoxicated.

Two or three days after Monica's
removal from the lodgings in St.
James' Square, a stout, gypsylsh
looking woman appeared at the
area door of the house to which
she had been taken, and rang the
bell."

She carried upon her arm a basket which contained an unusually dainty array of cheap laces and small wares A woman of about thirty years evidently a servant, answered her

have no money by me, and I'm too tired to go away up to the attic to get it." An eager look leaped into the gypsy's eyes regarding her; but they were quickly averted as the reddher passed out a box of thim-bles and said in the same musical

bles and said in the same musical tone as before.

"Never mind the money now — take one; I will be around in a few days again. and you can pay me then, 'Tney're only a penny, and you do look ready to drop—as if you hadn't slept,"

"I was up nearly all night with a sick girl, and I've had my regular work to do, just the same, to-day," said the woman, with a sigh, as

said the woman, with a sigh, as she fitted a thimble to her finger, Again that eager look flashed into the lace vender's eyes.

"One of the servants sick?" she

"Law, no; the servants don't "Law, no; the servants don't have time to be sick on this house; it's a poor girl that was brought here two or three days ago, and she's awful sick-

"Will she get well?" questioned the

"The Lord only knows. I'll take this one," said the woman, as she found a thimble to suit her.
Two days later the gypsy returned, and the same woman answered her ring, and her face lighted up involuntarily as she saw the reddler. She got into a conversation with the girl, who was glad to have some one with whom she could converse. Several months went by, and still the gypsy peddler continued to fre-quent the street with her basket of small wares, and she and the servant continued to be upon the best of terms; but one day, on making her usual round, she saw the woman was very much upset over something. On inquiring the cause, was told that number fifteen

had escaped.

If the servant had not been so perrous herself she could not have failed to notice the pallor that swept over the gypsy's face, in spite of its swar-

thy hue. "When did this happen?" the gypsy

inquired.
"Only resterday. For two weeks, now, they have let her go out in the yard at the back of the house, to walk and get the air—as they all do when they behave themselves; and yesterday one went out as usual; but when the doctor went to tell her to come in, she was missing, and I tell you he is in a frame of mind I

don't envy."

For a week or two longer the peddler made her accustomed visits, but the report regarding number fifteen was always the same—not a clue to her whereabouts having been discov-ered; then all at once the gypsy dis-appeared, and was never seen in the neighborhood again.

CHAPTER XVII. We will now go back to the hour that Monica was removed to the private mospital—so-called—kept by Dr. Flint, in a remote though very respectable street in London.

Sie was too ill, at that time, to realize anything that occurred, and did not know that she had been separated from her cousins until about three weeks later, when she awke to consciousness in a strange room, and found a strange woman attending

She was very weak, almost too weak to move hand or foot, but sile faintly inquired where she was.

"You were taken down with the typius, dearie, and had to be brought here to the hospital," the at-

long enough, and just ached to get back into the mine again."

Oh, let the mine alone, dad," said Irez, with an impatient shrug of her shoulders.

ielress, and they are after money. What are you going to do with her when she gets up?"

"Put her in No. 15; that's the best room we have, and she is to have every comfort, you know. Of course, it is a very mild case of insanity, but it will need close watching, all the same, because the charges will be heavy. See?"

"Yes, like most of the others where fortunes a re concerned," was the sneering response.

A terrible shock went quivering through Monica as these strange sen-

A terrible shock went quivering through Monica as these strange sentences fell upon her ears, and it was well for her that she was still too weak to move, or she would doubtless have betrayed that she had overheard the conversation.

As it was, she never stirred, but lay breathing (a)ntly, as if she were still in the same stupor that had held her during the last few days, and soon, after giving the nurse some directions, the doctor left the room. Monica had a bad turn a little later, the result, probably, of the shock she had received; but the next day she was better, and continued to improve from that time on.

But what she had heard gave her food for serious thought throughout

food for serious thought throughout her convalescence.

Instead o' becoming excited and restrive over her condition, she calmly bided her time and awaited developments, preserving her natural sweet-ness and amiability, and made as lit-tle trouble as possible for both her doctor and attendant.

She cultivated sociability with her

nurse, when she was able to talk, freely asking her questions regarding how she happened to be there and why; how long she would have to stay, etc., and appearing to swallow every lie that was told her and to be quite content, on the whole, with her condition and surroundings. per condition and surroundings. ( (To be continued.)

#### AN AID TO MOTHERS.

A woman of about thirty years, evidently a servant, answered her ring.

"I don't want anything to-day," she said, wearily, before the peddler had time to speak, and half closing the door as she spoke, "Please," pleaded the vender of laces, in a musical, appealing tone, "trade is so dull to-day—buy just a thimble, lady, if nothing else; then I'll tell your fortune for nothing."

"I do need a thimble," said the woman; "mine is full of holes; but I says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what woman; "mine is full of holes; but I says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs when her little ones are cutting their teeth. When my little one cries I give him a Tablet and it helps him at once. Mothers who use the Tablets will have no trouble with their babies." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or can be had by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

#### THE UMBRELLA.

Made its First Appearance in America at Baltimore.

How many persons, says the Baltimore Herald, know that Baltimore is the American home of the umbrella; that away back in 1772 the first umbrella ver seen in the United States marched brough Baltimore town with a man under it; that good old colonial dames under it; that good old colonial dames ran for their lives at sight of it; that horses hopped fences and tore wildly from meeting-house posts; that bar-maids in ye good old tavern, with ye good old grog in their hands, ran to doors and windows to see the show, while ye star dipsomaniac shouted with "much power and great vicor" that he "much power and great vigor" that he would never touch another drop; that small boys threw stones at it, and that

small boys threw stones at it, and that the town was i nan uproar?

Yet such is history. A book in the city library says it is so; hence it must be so. In fact, there is not the slightest doubt of it, for the night watch (who was called night watch because he worked in the day) sent in a riot call and reinforcements were only prevented turning out because there was only one night watchman on the force in those

good but somewhat uncertain days.

It is most remarkable that Right Hon.

F. C. Latrobe, the ancient, has completely erlooked the umbrella incident in his certainly would have varied the verbal menu if, after "coffee and cigars." of the ovster, the crab, the tin-can in dustry, pretty girls, and, incidentally, Gen. F. C. Latrobe, who, according to his own confession, has been Mayor of Bal-

timore seven times.

But because Gen. Latrobe and other municipal mouthpieces have failed to bring into the limelight "Baltimore and its relation to the umbrella," it does not alter or detract from the fact that Bal-timore town sported an umbrella long before any other city of the new world. It is unfortunate that the particular umbrella was, never filed away in the archives of the city; also that the name of the man who had the hardhood to of the man who had the hardhood to march through town accompanied by it is lost to posterity. Suffice it to say, if he could be gotten hold of now he would be done in oil forthwith and hung with other celebrities in the council chambers. But he, with his umbrella, has been lost, and only the historical fact require that he and his umbrella. fact remains that he and his umbrella

did exist in this every town.

It is to be regretted that the umbrella
was not mode here. It was a foreigner, though it was brought by a Baltimo on a Baltimore ship from India.

Imagine the figure the gentleman must

have cut in the eyes of the populace as he meandered from the dock with the village gang at his heels and the village dogs at his heels. There is no record to

it, and the "anto" craze is not worth mentioning in the same breath. Everybody scrambled for an umbrella. Babies cried for them. They became the fashion. They became inseparable from the village sages, who could not think except they walked, and who could not walk unless they had their umbrellas under their arms, or maybe over their heads. The umbrella became a badge of rank and dignity.

And all because away back in 1772 a lone man walked through Baltimore town carrying one, the first umbrella seen in this part of the world.

to a suburban farm to try intensive farming, according to business principles. His plan 'was to sell nothing from the farm except finished products, such as butter, fruit, eggs, chickons and hogs; to run as he called it, "a factory farm." The narrative of his success bristles with wise suggestions; it shows the value of brain work on the farm and the impor-

near the end of the book. He says: "The cows purchased in 1895 were now five years old, and quite equal to the large demand which we made upon them. They had grown to be enormous creatures, from 1,300 to 1,400 pounds in weight, and they were proving their excellence as milk producers by yielding an average of forty pounds a day. We had, and still have, one remarkable milker, who thinks nothing of yielding 70 pounds when fresh, and who doesn't fall below 25 pounds when we are forced to dry her off. I have no doubt she would be a successful candidate for advanced registration fi we put her to the test. For ten months in each year these cows give such quantities of milk as would surprise a man not acquainted with this noble Dutch family. My common cows were

man not acquainted with this noble Dutch family. My common cows were good of their kind, but they were not in the class with the Holsteins. They were not "robber" cows, for they fully earned their food, but there was no great profit in them. To be sure they did not eat more than two-thirds as much as the Holsteins, but that fact did not stand to their credit, for the basic principle of factory farming is to

basic principle of factory farming is to consume as much raw material as possible and to turn out its equivalent in finished product. The common cows consumed only two-thirds as much raw material as the Holsteins, and turned out rather less than two-thirds of their product, while they occupied an equal amount of floor space, consequently they had to give place to more competent machines. They were to be sold during the season. Why dairymen can be found who will pay \$50 apiece for cows like those I had for sale (better, indeed than the average), is beyond my method of reckoning values. Twice \$50 will buy a young cow bred for milk, and she would prove both bead and milk to the purchaser in most cases. The question of food should settle itself for the dairyman as it does for the factory farmer. The more food

Secretary, Holstein-Friesian Association. St. George, Ont.

BIG SEA-SERPENTS. Pair of Thtm Seen on the Coast of Tonkin, Chased, But Not Captured.

Scientists in the government service are very much interested in a sea-serpent story which comes by way if France with are very much interested in a sea-serpent story which comes by way if France with a degree of authority unusual in such narratives. The French Zoological Society, in a bulletin issued, appropriately enough, from a building in the Rue Serpente, gives to the world a masss of information regarding an animal which was a few years ago denounced as a creature of mythology and the summer resort reporter's imagination, but is now recognized as at least a possible reality and actually given the Latin raure of Megophias magophias. As Emile G. Pagovitza, assitant director of the Arago laboratary, remarks in his paper le-ding up to the new evidence now published, very few naturalists go to sea, and that is the reason why sailors' yarns have been the only foundation for such scientific enquiry as has been made thus far regarding the sea serpent. Making allowance for inaccurate observation and downright romancing, the stories put on record from time to time in the last 400 years have agreed on so many points.

400 years have agreed on so many points that it has been possible to make a rough composite picture of the creature in

Now to the story. The French gunboat Avalanche was, in 1897, in the Bay of Faitsi-long, on the coats of Tonkin. Her dogs at his heels. There is no record to show whether he was chased out of town on the quaint old charge of being possessed by the devil or was taken gently but firmly to the ducking pool and dropped in. But whatever happened to him it is a very good bet that he did not wander around long without encountering a trouble factory of some kind.

Traits-long, on the coats of renkin. Her commander, Lieut. Lagresille, declares that on one July day of that year he saw in the waters of the bay two great swimming creatures, twenty metres long, and two or three in diameter. He could not go into particulars at that time, for, with the instinct of the hunter, he immediately took a shot at them at a range of 600 metres, whereupon they sank un-

### NEURALGIC PAINS

ARE THE CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Enrich the Blood and Neuralgia Will Disappear—It is Only Those Whose Blood is Poor and Watery That Suffer.

That Suffer.

No part of the human system is more sensitive than the nerves. Minny of the most excruciating pains that afflict mankind come from weak, shaky, shattered nerves, and among the thme nerve pains there is perhaps none causes more intense suffering than nerves of the face and head, sometimes causing swift, darting, agonizing pains—at other times a dull, heavy aching feeling which makes life miserable. There is only one way to get rid of neuralgia and other nerves shaky and that is through the blood. Poor, watery bloods makes the nerves shaky and invites disease. Rich, red blood makes the nerves strong and banishes all nerve troubles. No medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic; every dose helps to make rich, red blood and every drop of this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and banishes all nerve aches and pains. Among throw was fored to give up his practice on account of failing health, and who retired to a suburban farm to try intensive farming, according to business principles. His plan 'was to sell nothing from the all nerve troubles. No medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic; every dose helps to make rich, red blood and every drop of this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and banishes all nerve aches and pains. Among those who offer strong proof of this is Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont who says. "A few years and while farming, according to business principles. His plan 'was to sell nothing from the farm except finished products, such as butter, fruit, eggs, chickens and hogs; to run as he called it, "fa factory farm." The narrative of his success bristles with wise sugggestions; it shows the value of brain work on the farm and the importance of intelligent cultivation, also the advantage of good seed, good tilth, good specimens of well-bred stock, good food, and good care.

For profitable butter production, as well as to be sure of an abundance of skim milk for his piks and hens, the doctor chose Holstein cows for his dairy, starting with twenty pure bred, two-year-old heifers and siz of the best common cows in a lot that he bought with the farm. His experience with his Holtsteins is summed up in concise terms, near the end of the book. He says: "The cows purchased in 1895 were now five years old, and quite equal to the large demand which we made upon them. They had grown to be enormous creatures, from 1.300 to 1.400 pounds in weight."

His experience with his Holtstein is summed up in concise terms, near the end of the book. He says: "The cows purchased in 1895 were now five years old, and quite equal to the large demand which we made upon them. They had grown to be enormous creatures, from 1.300 to 1.400 pounds in weight."

tions were made. The animal was gray in color, and it seemed to him that it had many flippers. Here, again, the sci-entist remarked that probably it had entist remarked that probably it had only four, but that they moved too rapidly to be counted. It swam with an undulatory movement in a vertical plane, its body not being rigid like that of the whale, but extremely fiexible. Nine days later, when the Avalanche had on board the commander and eight officers of the French ship Bayard, another of of the French ship Bayard, another of these monsters was encountered and pursued for thirty-five minutes. This time the boat came close enough for the men to see that the creature's head was like that of a seal, though very much larger in dimensions. When it came up after diving, it blew water into the air as a whale does, but this was in the form of a cloud of spray and not a single jet. The officers of the Bayard had photographic apparatus with them, and when graphic apparatus with them, and when they had recovered from their surprise ran at once to get their cameras; but before they had secured any pictures the creature, with the slowness one of the invariable characteristics of the species, dived and was seen no more. An officer of the Bayard ruefully remarked in a letter, "the apparatus was so small, the beast too far off, and its movements too unexpected." But he add-ed the observation that there was a sort

of a crest along the animal's back.

The popular idea that there is one sea serpent, a solitary monarch the deep, is upset by the conclusion which Racovitza draws from the story just told. The Megophias, he thinks is actually abundant, in the region on the coast of Tonkin, which bears the general name of the Bay of Along. It is very portant, therefore, that any one goes to that region or to points on the North Atlantic, another of its haunts, should heed the directions which this scientist gives as to what to do on see-ing a sea serpent. "It cannot be doubting a sca serpent. "It cannot be doubt-ed," he says, "that the capture of the ed," he says, "that the capture of the great sea serpent would be an important scientific exploit, but this, as we have seen, is almost impossible to hope for with a merchant vessel or a warship with its ordinary armament. It will be much more useful and just as interesting for these sort of ships to approach the animal as near as possible and make photographs and sketches.' The very worst thing to do is to shoot it on sight, because it probably keens on the surface. because it probably keeps on the surface only by swimming, and will sink like a hump-backed whale when killed. Attack it, therefore, only in shallow water or with a harpoon gun. Supposing that the creature should venture into a shallow harbor, the proper tactics are to approach it slowly in a concentric curve as quietly as possible, to a distance of a half mile or so, and then make the direct attack cautiously in a small boat.— Washington Cor. New York Evening

### Counting Postal Cards.

Two of the most interesting automate now working within the limits of the United States are those used by the Government for counting and tying posbrought here to the hospital," the attendant mospital around long without tendant mospital, and shorthingly replied.

She was too learning to ask further questions, and soon sank into a deep sleep.

Late one afternoon, she became dindy monoscous that two persons were carrying on a confidential conversation abouther.

"Well, it is evident that she is going to get well; but it has been the classest shave I have ever seen, for I've zever and a sicker patient," Monica heard the molecular transposed the nurse, "but I recken the man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he had brought to the man who gave her to you won't be over and about he knows she's

"Well, it is evident that she is going to get well; but it has been the classest shave I have ever seen, for I've zever and a sicker patient," Monica heard the molecular transposed the monogave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he had brought to them to the monogave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he man who gave her to you won't be over and about he more mediately took a shot at them at a range did took a shot at them at a range did took a shot at them at a range did took a shot at them at a range did took tal cards into small bundles. These mas