was her return to consciousness.

misunderstanding whatsoever.

good thing for them.

creature in existence.

for Hermoine-I don't see how she does

She got in a confidential mood the

the cook's shoulder, if there was no

Hermione began, decisively, throwing

another stick of beech wool on the fire

and fluttering down on the fur rug

with the tongs in her hands. "Of

realize that it can't last always. I'll

"Impossible," I protested.
"It will be a nuisance having

house on one's hands to manage," she

the time abroad-and he certainly can't

you are levelheaded enough to give advice worth while. Now, as to Dick-

mercy on the boy, Hermione. He real-

"Good gracious!" I broke in. "Have

Ursula smiled again.

but now you belong to us," he said.

"I don't mind; I'm tired, and, any-

\$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000

have no home." - British

"Where am I? Oh, are the children

#### THE FLOOD TIDE.

She was a lttle shop girl of no particular account in the world, enjoying a holiday, hardly earned, by the sea. It was the late autumn now, and she had dreamed of her holiday all the summer through. For she was a London girl and this was her first glimpse. She was a lttle shop girl of no par-, ther end, which was almost, but not don girl and this was her first glimpse of the sea. After much deliberation and study of timetables and illustrated and study of timetables and illustrated pulled off her shoes and stockings and pulled off her shoes and stocking shoes and shoes guidebooks, which she had found plen- waded in. But the bank sloped guick- all right?" tifully at her disposal at the rooms of the Polytechnic, she had decided upon a little place on the Norfolk coast, a littl place not much frequented as yet, though boldly advertised as "coming."

She had never met anyone who had been there, and had the mind to form her own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to been there, and had the finder. And children. In fact, she went close to her own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to her own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment. And children. In fact, she went close to here own independent judgment judgment. And children in judgment ju lar could appeal. She was a gentle, deen never spoke.

A slender, sweet-faced girl was Maide at the time he would have met Maizie den never spoke.

"Their mother!" Ursula asked in an zie, lovely in the freshness of youth: at the time he would have met Maizie den never spoke.

"Their mother!" Ursula asked in an zie, lovely in the freshness of youth: gwned in dainty pink, which seemed sewered for a moment, and then the litter was one of the swered for a moment, and then the litter was one of the gwned in dainty pink, which seemed the grade in an zie, lovely in the freshness of youth: The man nodded. It was one of the supreme moments of life when the veil to lend its color to her cheeks. One and children—he gave himself up to his supreme moments of life when the veil to lend its color to her cheeks. Who stood apart—herself no longer who stood apart—herself no longer who is lifted and there is no possibility of the seen upon the side of the ravine—out of sight of nursemaids and children—he gave himself up to his who stood apart—herself no longer who is lifted and there is no possibility of the seen upon the properties. a firm, decided curve, and in the great "The sea's all around us," she cried house where she endured that curious in terror. "Look, Bertie, it's coming form of martyrdom called "living-in," right up, and we'll be drowned like the the long, firm line seldom left her lips.

For this reason she was not a favorite, want Nana and daddy and mummy, though some of her worst detractors had proved her kindness of heart. She clung about her, forgetting that had found the sea, on the whole, disappointing. Its vast loneliness oppressed kind face, her wet but smiling eyes, one whose heaviest cross was her own her air of protection, her promise of peculiar isolation from her kind.

In it she found no companionship,

And the minutes passed. Talking soft.

but rather a sense of shrinking and ly and cheerfully to them, she gathered fear. Its relentlessness and power haunted her, in the night its dull boom kept her wide-eyed upon her pillow. There were very few visitors left at Crampton Cove in the last week of should find themselves back on the control of the co Crampton Cove in the last week of should find themselves back on the September. Except for a handful of children who regularly played on the at all. Indeed, her own resource sur-September. Except for a handful of characteristic september. Except for a handful of characteris very sweet under the brim of her cheap sun hat. Yes, it was quite a winsome face. Her book, which she had taken from the viliage library, had interested her thoroughly for nearly two have come over the spirit of the have come over the spirit of the have come over the spirit of the sand, which had been so bright when she sat down, had gone; in its place a thick, fine sea-fog seemed to have been unscribed.

place a thick, fine sea-fog seemed to even to cry. It was a curious prayer have been unrolled from some mysterious background. Across the flat, wet sands came the boom of the wayer and sands came the boom of the waves, and little children for their father and their foamy outline could just be seen. mother, for Jesus' sake."

She rose in no way alarmed interested The water was very cold and sho in what was a phenomenon to her. And numb, holding the heavy child with one just then she heard the voices of the arm, and trying to keep the two tight children, and turning her eyes in the opposite direction, saw the red skirt of the little girl making a welcome bit of Symptoms of color among the prevailing gray. As she walked towards them she was surprised to see that they seemed to be quite alone, playing unconcernedly among their numerous sand casties, and taking no heed of the fog. For there was neither cold nor rain with it; it had stolen in very softly almost if it sought somewhere stealthily to

There were three little ones, a chubby girl of 9, and her two brothers, younger, the baby, a dear, fat mite, bundled about him, and his bare legs paddling contentedly on the wet sand paddling contentedly on the wet sand. are some of the symptoms of exhaust"Isn't it time you were going home" "Isn't it time you were going home, dears?" she said pleasantly, if a little

"Nana is coming back." said the little girl. "She only went up to the village to buy herself a paper."

Ursula nodded, but lingered, deter-mined that she would not leave them mined that she would not leave that until the nurse returned. And glanc-ing round, she saw something in the opposite direction quite away from the sea which gave her a little start. It was the gleam of water, and she real-

So the dreadful moments passed. But presently there came across the dull gray of the hidden waters the steady beat of an oar. "Listen, darlings," she just managed to whisper; "it's a boat,

"It was awful; but they won't play there any more, will they?"
"Never. We shall go home tomorrow," said the man; but the woman on her knees by the bed with her face hid-

Ursula comforted them, and they

§ The Chaperon Speaks.

her and I'm glad of it.

### Nerve Disorders and retired, but several have hung on, hoping for better days to come. It

Which Foretell the Approach of Nerrous Prostration, Paralysis and Locomotor-Ataxia.

Twitching of the nerves and muscles, his clothes tion, jerking of the limbs, sleepless- other day. The weather has lots to do

timidly; "don't you see how thick it has grown?"

"Nana is coming back." said the lit
"Tim wasting myself and my life." think of the helplessness of body and mind, which is the result of neglecting

such ailments. Because of its extraordinary control over diseases of the nerves, Dr. course, it's awfully nice having so chase's Nerve Food has come to be many to make things pleasant, but I considered the one great treatment for disorders of this nature.

get old some day.' Not only does it revitalize the wasted nerve cells, but actually forms ror that they must be on the sandbank, firm flesh and tissue, builds up the and perhaps were already quite system and sends new vigor and vital-cut off. She had often watched the ity to every organ of the body.

went on, reflectively, "and I've no doubt I shall be bored to death seeing rapid flow of the incoming tide just Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents here, and the quick enguining of the la box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, sandbank with the big rock in the fur-Bates & Co., Toronto. one eternal man 365 days in the yearbut then I shall spend at least half

> ly loves you, you know, and if you don't marry him he'll cherish your memory to the day of his death as the Hermione glanced at me somewnat offendedly. "I'd like to know anyone else he might marry he'd care any more for," she said. "Besides, he's really too young to have the responsibility of some said of the said of Hermione glanced at me somewhat bility of so much money all alone. Well, Dickson aside, there's Richard only he's set in his ways. John Faver is stingy, I'm almost sure. Somehow that Morton man doesn't appeal to me to ordering violets and menus. Do you know, I'm rather seriously inclined toward Leslie Vincent? I'm glad to see you smile that way. You like him, don't you?"

don't you?"
"I certainly do," I said, enthusiastically. "You have good judgment."
"Thank you," said Hermione, with gratified cheerfulness. "You don't know what a load you take from my mind by approving my judgment. I just needed some one's assurance that

me he's to marry a Philadelphia girl next month."—Chicago News.

#### with the other. How long could she constitutions them, she wondered in agony; once they slipped it would be all over. So the dreadful moments passed. But presently there came across the dull THE EAVESDROPPERS.

A sob from the lips of a gray-haired

"I've put down my name for three dances, Maizie, Please break your rule tonight. It is my last dance, you know, and who can tell when we shall have another?"

was laise:—nke any other girl—and this life he had believed her, had cared for her beyond everyone. True, he had never told her so, in so many words, but she might have known; she might have guessed. How could she break her any other?"

hesitated:

is lifted and there is no possibility of who stood apart—herself no longer misery.

misunderstanding whatsoever.

Present

was when Melton University opened its trees. doors to its friends. Easton, though a business center was justly proud of its ing up nuts. I wants a new game, university and colleges, which gave a literary—and almost Old World flavor to its social life; and white-haired men and matrons, and even the "not outs" "I know a new game," said Dick. "I good Points of the kind in England. They should be useful. and matrons, and even the "not outs" ficked to the "Varsity" on these occasions. Many lights glittered, and the dark walls made a rich background for the bright hues of the dresses;

a diamond glass cutter even to make disturbed and exerted her, and a ten-a faint mark on the organ which does duty as her heart. Just because she is went to her very heart. He had just All the time it sounded like Maizie talkduty as her heart. Just because she is went to her However, there have been plenty of and a sense of the coming parting foolish men who have attempted the seemed to break down an habitual refeat. They have all had their educa- serve.

They were "sitting-out" the last of Some have the three dances in one of the tion extended, which, of course, was a corridors where the students had arand retired, but several have hung on, ranged little nooks with flags and portieres hung between. Laura's partner speaks well for Hermione's ability as and though she did not see her, she amaguerader. There isn't one of the and though the voices and though the voices are the state of the recognized the voices. speaks well for Hermione's ability as recognized the voices. Asking her partner to bring an ice, she rose quickly and bent her head to hear, with an 'only bad little boys told lies' and she aithful ones but would swear fervently that she was the tenderest, most sympathetic and utterly feminine Oh, I have all sorts of admiration far from pleasant.

"you will not forget our walk, Maizie.
I'll be sharp on time."

"I shall not forget." the girl replied
"I don't think it a funny game, not with a little quiver in her voice.

Why, Maizie, where did you

"Hurry," Laura said, when they ached the dressing-room. "I am red to death," snatching her cloak eached rom Maizie as she tried to help her. 'I was ready to go long ago, but you were enjoying yourself so much flirting with Harry Hamilton, you forgot everything."
"Why, Laura, how can you say that?

thought you were enjoying your

pleaded sleepiness, and no more was said till they reached their rooms, when she cried, "I had no idea you were such a flirt. Harry Hamilton "Perhaps he won't want to if he could," I said darkly and a bit indignantly. Really, Hermione was too not dream of flattering a man to that In genuine distress Maizie answered: "I'm trying to decide whom I shall

marry," she went on, calmly. "It "Harry is not like that. He would rather helps to talk it out—and then never misjudge a friend. How can you say such cruel things!" Reaction comes all too soor after happy emotions, and it was a miserable little girl who crept into bed, chilled it was torture!" with fear and a presentiment of sor-

> The next morning Mazie went shopfound her ready, but though the doorbell rang, it was only to admit a caller and still no Harry came. It was very a hidden pain had goaded her cousin

Day after day passed and no message came, and the day of his departure was at hand. Heavy of heart, Maizie went about her tasks, and was glad -though he has excellent discretion as when her cousin's visit was over and she need not pretend to be happy. His last free afternoon found Harry

#### WASTING ANAEMIA

A Trouble That Afflicts Thousands of Young Girls-Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only was all right before I went ahead. Dr. williams I well. They construct genueman, writing in the Leslie hasn't been around so much of one thing, but they do it well. They international Quarterly, says that the in-Lesue nash't been around so much of late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't a fault to find with him, really. He's laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications and looking approach and riches there are a superior to the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and looking approach and riches the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and it's given me a chance to consider him more carefully. I haven't laway all traces of anaemia, head-specifications are all the late and the late good looking enough and richer than ache, backache, palpitation, nervousgood looking enough and richer than acne, backache, paipitation, hervous-I dared hope for, and such a charming ness, dizziness and despondency. The pear. Savages, he says, show no tendency I dared hope for, and such a charming appearing man that one could be justly proud of him.

"Then he really has a fetching way. And, consider, oh, consider that house of his on the drive. No, I couldn't expect to do better. I suppose I might sumption as well. The new shood in the root of the result of the result of the root of t pect to do better. I suppose I might sumption as well. The new blood pect to do better. I suppose I might sumption as well. The new blood hair, or, as it were, at the root of the just as well have said yes when he proposed a year ago."

Strength and vigor to every organ in strength and vigor to every strength and vigor to every organ. Strength and vigor to every organ. She tilted her head to one side and the body, and enables it to fight germs were the only cause of baldness She tilted her head to one side and the body, and chaptes it. That is women would probably be equally affect-didn't wonder that she fascinated why they are the best medicine in the body why they are the best medicine in the body. hem, one and all.

"Yes," I replied at last in my silkiest women in middle life—and to all

Miss Mary E. Pratt, Blyth, Ont.,

"May I have a dance, Miss Maizie?" wandering aimlessly in 'the beautiful park. In the hazy distance the gray walls of old "Varsity" glowed here and was the reply, as the little programme there with the rich reds of the Boston changed hands.

Harry Hamilton—looking over the heads of the throng of young people—had seen Maizie keeping modestly in the background. Threading his way skillfully through the crowd, he reached her side. Taking the little card, he wrote rapidly; then bending his handsome head, he spoke in low, persuasive tenes:

there with the rich reds of the Boston ivy clinging closely in delicate sprays. It was a day to be joyous; a day to be glad. But Harry, poor Harry! was not in sympathy with nature; the buoyant, mirthful spirit was gone, and he was utterly miserable as a man could be; as unhappy as a child with no hope in sight. For Maizie was fickle; Maizie was false!—like any other girl—and all the life he had believed her, had cared

Looking up in pleased surprise, she promise to go for a walk, for the sake of a cad like Charley Robinson? "Yes—perhaps—since it is really your friend," indeed! How he hated the fel-

"We don't know you, or who you are. ward these young creatures on the his little playmates — Maizie's little threshold of life. The scene was a brilliant one, for it had he met them here with their sisvas the night in early autumn ter and romped with them under the

"I's tired of playing horse and pick-

not to tell the grown people,

All the time it sounded like Maizie talking. Then I crept out, and Cousin jumped so high." Oh, you nasty little thing," she said, and gave me a slap. "What made you talk like Maizie?"

I asked her. 'Oh, that was just fun,' she said. 'I was lonely, and made a little play, because I have no one to play and I was just pretending to be Maizie.

expression on her pretty face that was went and got me some chocolates, and was awful nice. Now don't you go and "Tomorrow at 4," Harry was saying, tell, Doris-girls don't always play fair

"We one bit, and I hates Cousin Laura, so I roust find mother now. It must be do. I'se going home right now;" and very late."

Parting the curtains, they stepped out just as Laura sank into the hair.

The listener had lost not a word of the children's chatter. Blessed little darlings! How he loved them! Now he knew-now he understood. It was not Maizie who telephoned him. (What a mimic Laura was!) Why, oh, why did she nate them so? Dear little Maizie! What must she think?

What a glorious day it was! How good it was to be alive! for Maizie was true-Maizie had not broken her word. But, what must she think of him? Springing to his feet he reached the Going home in the carriage, Laura path to see before him, Maizie, but a dignified, haughty young woman, passing swiftly by

Stop, Maizie! stop, please; I want to explain." Then it all came out in rapid, almost incoherent words. Seated in the dear old park, now deserted save for themselves, they talked long and earnestly. "I could not go away, dearest," he murmured, "without your promise. thought you must know I wanted you for my wife; and then-to listen to the voice I believed yours, and think you cared more for Charley Robinson-Oh!

The strain of suspense and distrust nad so unnerved them, that the reaction to happiness was overpowering. ping with her mother, and told her of They sat silent at last, clasping hands one perfect woman. Let him have his her promise to Harry. Four o'clock like two children in distress, seeking they could forgive, and Maizie, in the light of her full love could guess that

to cruelty. The evening shadows fell as they left the sheltering trees. Happy and com forted beyond words, they could wait low. Harry could go where his work led him; the work that would make possible an ideal home; could wait in faith and trust, never again to doubt. Doris and Dickie were overjoyed that evening to see their old playmate once more, and to be loaded with toys and

"Mister Harry called you a funny name," whispered Doris, wondering why he called her little brother "A blessed little eavesdropper."-Vogue.

Why We Are Bald.

A scientific gentleman, writing in the

Having carried on thus far, and intertone. "you really should have done so, those whose blood is weak, watery for Leslie was here last night and told or impure. gives strong testimony to the value supply the answer for ourselves. Why of these pills. She says: "I was a are we bald, and why are the women not?

Mass Mary Extended to the value gives strong testimony to the value gives strong testimony to the value gives strong testimony to the value of these pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for over a year with anaethe world and a great future awaits us if we only prove loyal and patriotic us if we only prove loyal and patriotic was and today they are rushing back, as the sweep of prosperity rolls over the country. Canadians should learn to patronize home products—Foot Elm is a Canadian Remedy, and the whole a Canadian Produce a better article for tired, swollen, sweaty, tender feet. Send stamp for particulars of our 100 in prizes.

L. A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

The product of the surface of the completely cured. I am more thank-before I had taken all these I was before I had taken them I felt so much better that I got six boxes more, and went between the completely cured. I am more thank-before I had taken the pills have done for me, as but for them I would not be enjoying good health today. I strongly urge all weak girls to give Dr. Williams' pink pills to give Dr. Williams' pink pills a fair trial.

Miss Pratt's experience proves the value of Dr. Williams' pink pills a fair trial.

Miss pratt's experience proves the value of Dr. Williams' pink pills a fair trial.

Miss pratt's experience proves the value of Dr. Williams' pink pills to solve political problems, and women do not, except in a few states, and in these I is confidently expected that walue of Dr. Williams' pink pills to give Dr. Williams' pink pills a fair trial.

Miss pratty and compeles to the careles answer of some of its had way from sitting in a dumpt character by the careless answer of some of the careless answer

## AND all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, and Fever, Inflammation of the bowder all derangements of the System. RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, harmless, small, easy taken, perfectly coated and tasteless. All Druggists have them. TAKE NO OTHER. 25c a Bex. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR NADWAY'S 1905 ALMANAC & BEAUTY CALENDAR RADWAY & CO., Ltd., Montreal, Cap.

ADVENT OF NEW BIRD IN THE LONDON PARKS

During the last two days the stroller I know it has become rashionable for the bright hues of the dresses; and again to stick up for one's own family with a clannish energy in public, no matter what one's private individual for the bright hues of the dresses; and Maizie went to market and we were playing hide-and-seek? I was builting; and the eyes in the portraits of grave-faced professors seemed to matter what one's private individual for the bright hues of the dresses; and Maizie went to market and we were playing hide-and-seek? I was hiding under the sofa in the little dark hiding under the sofa in in St. James' Park, if acquainted with she did not know it, her face looked their rock when it had swallowed all help feeling wickedly satisfied every were under the brim of her cheap the sand, and presently it was up to the sand and presently it was up to the sand.

The Japanese nightingale is not nightingale, nor does it come from Japan, but this is the name given to the bird by dealers who find the higher sounding title better than the plainer alternative of "Peking robin."

It has been a favorite with birdkeepers ever since its first importation, and is now exceedingly cheap; the first pair brought from China, not so very many years ago, cost £10-now this sum would buy a few hundred. The Japanese nightingale is, perhaps, the most charming little bird in existence. He is more beautifully colored than most small birds, being with orange-borolive-green above, dered wings, and tinted on the throat and breast with the most exquisite shading of primrose yellow and glow ing orange. His eyes are, if anything darker and more lustrous than our ow

robin's and his bill is as red as coral Moralists have gloated over the pre sumed incapacity of beautiful birds to sing, but the Japanese nightingale seng is as sweet as the English blackcap's, sometimes as short, loud, mellow and insistent as one of the blackbird's strophes, and, again, long, low

as a love bird with his own kind, and friendly to other birds—even London

It is thought that they will breed in the park this year. This would be very desirable, as they do not increase juickly, and there are not many birds They should be useful as we'll as

rnamental in our own town parks, for they are splendid insect destroyers, being especially excellent fly-catchers at short range. Should this experiment prove successful Mr. Finn will release more birds in a short time.-London

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,-you'll like

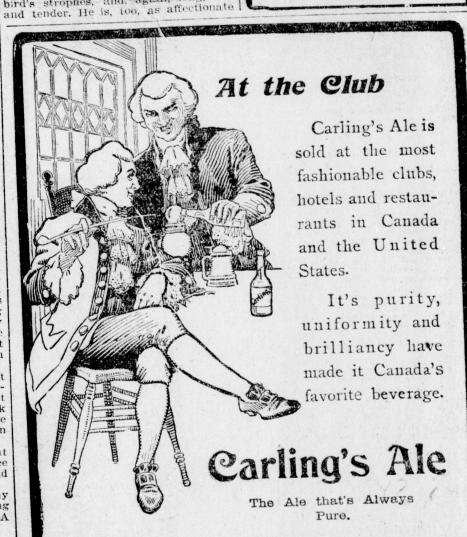


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#### JACOB COULD SCHURMAN The President of Cornell University

When Jacob Gould Schurman was a boy on his father's backwoods farm on Prince Edward Island, where he was born in 1854, educational advantages were scant in quality and costly in time and energy. Books were few, the one newspaper that connected the family with the outside world was but a provincial weekly, and the district school was taught by one teacher who gave the staple things of education, with no fancy dishes of the modern class. When Jacob was thirteen he had to become self-supporting, and secured

a clerkship of the general utility type in a country store at thirty dollars a year and his board and washing. In his second year he received sixty dollars, and with this coming of wealth came a longing for a better education. In two years he had saved eighty dollars and with this as a bulwark against starvation he attended the village high school, studied voraciously day and night and entered a competitive examination for a scholarship at Prince of Wales College at Charlottetown, on the island. He won the scholar-

ship of sixty dollars and went to the college. Then after a year of teaching he went to Acadia College, where his appetite for prize-winning became insatiable. He won a scholarship of \$500 a year for three years offered by the University of London, followed by his winning the traveling fellowship of the Hibbert Society, and other prizes, scholarships and similar rewards, with predestined certainty and monotonous iteration. He studied in London, Paris, Edinburgh, Berlin, Göttingen, and half a

dozen other cities, and when six or seven nations had given him all they could supply but not nearly all he could absorb, he returned to Canada as In 1885, Andrew D. White recommended him to Cornell, and the year professor in one of the colleges. following, at the age of thirty-two, he became head of the Department of Philosophy; in 1891 was made Dean of the Sage School of Philosophy, and in 1892 he received the degree of Doctor of Laws from Edinburgh University

and became President of Cornell, being the only man even considered for a Dr. Schurman is remarkable as a lecturer, broad and liberal as a teacher, moment for the position. searching for truth with his students rather than giving them his opinions as finalities; sincere and thorough as an investigator; clear, eloquent and effective as an orator; simple and direct as an author; and as a man, popular, magnetic, sympathetic, sterling and broad-gauge.

and exceeding to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agri