IRREGULARITY

Nobody had ever accused Winchester In fact, Dave was a perfectly regular passage to the gulf. and "Deacon" Rafter's chance establin the east. lishment. The next week have would She bent her head to her hands, and On the night of May 14, Tom for dessert use, such as "Fameuse, be gone-no one knew where.

it known where to lay the offering.

The pilgrim from bad-man's land following paragraphs. had observed that on the adjoining lot there was always a fresh bunch was a son, of course, and it was a mother who placed the violets. He do so. He had gone to the cemetery nership indissoluble. early in the hope of surprising her

there, and waited long, but she never Edwin was managing the plantation had been coming there ever since he took his position, and lived. She always came alone.

resolved to "camp out" till he met her. He went to the cemetery about flowers, sat down, and waited. He as the violets were sadly withered. The sun rose, and under its rays the white cottage far up on the bluffs, where the air was always cool and fresh, and the lilacs and snowballs she called him "son," and was telling | On the tenth day of his illness, the him how to meet her "across the patient raised his head on his arm, range," and he, with the tears start- looked at Mrs. Ashton, and muring from his eyes, reached up, and mured

"Stranger, would you mind getting me a thimbleful of water out of the Barnes, but it went deep down into lake? I can't reach down that far." the motherly heart of Mrs. Ashton, The outlaw jumped up, jerked out and she bent over, and pressed her his revolver, and looked like a pan- lips to his brow. ther hard beset. When he saw who bowed humbly.

was snoozin'. looking for. She was frail and bent, content. her eyes were strangely troubled, and

me to stoop to fetch the water."

Winchester Dave took the cup, and Edwin's company went south, and strode through the tall grass down to joined General Price. Barnes remainthe pond, and when he returned, she ed upon the plantation for a year, was sitting on the rustic bench. She doing well the part entrusted to him thanked him, and busied herself about by his young employer. Then a replacing the flowers in the crock, and cruiting officer came up the river, and arranging the dirt around it. Dave asped him if he was a "rebel."

"Your son, grandma?" he asked. She flushed just a shade.

'No-not exactly," she said, as if such a relationship. "He was just a worry over such things, and he took hired hand on the plantation."
Tom along, gave him a musket, and taught him how to drill and shoot.

selves up with the grass on the discussion.
mound, and Dave, just to be doing Soon after something, began to clean up the dead leaves and branches near by. He didn't touch anything on the grave; that was hers alone. He was curious to know what Tom, "the hired hand," had been to the lonely old woman; for she must be lonely, else some one would have accom-

panied her. At last she was through, and returned to the bench, breathing heavily after such exertions, which to her were most evere. She rested her head on her left hand, and gazed moodily at the mound. Her lips moved as if in prayer. Winchester Dave began to feel that he might be in the way, and shuffled over to his own lot. The noise aroused her, and

she motioned with her hand for Lim "My friend," she said, "would you like to know whom Tom was, and why I tend this grave?"

oareasonable cur'osity

Dave of crankvism. He could shoot the agriculturist-under the invigora- the Confederates were massing for atas straight and quick, drink as much tion of a summer sun,-a sinister as- tack. Couriers asking assistance were "valley tan," and sit at "Deacon" pect, however, which has often re- sent to all the headquarters by the Rafter's poker table with as com- sulted in the ruin of growing crops Union commander, and various premendatic nerve as any man in the toiler; for the Missouri River is Entreuchments were hastily thrown Lake Valle, region of New Mexico. tigerish when the northern snows ask up, and cannons mounted.

gentleman given to all the properties slowly, as if feeling her way over un-of life, as laid down by the laws of even ground, "that it might really be even ground, "that it might really be then camped within sight of their frontier etiquetie. But about once a a relief to tell it. It's not be telling enemy. Their point was to discover year for a period of two weeks there of it that's wrong. It's the not tell- the weak place in the armor before (10 x 11 x 20 inches, inside measurewas a curious lapse in his deport- ing at the right time which has near- trying their steel upon it. Passage ment. For the first week als gun by driven me crazy with remorse, and to and from the town was rigidly never spoke, and he ride determinedly often kept me on my knees praying denied. Every stranger was regarded by the enticing "refreshment parlors" to Him till it commences to get light as a spy, and held under strict sur-

e gone—no one knew where.

Hard by the village of Hardale, in mercy of some relentless, physical ail—

A man slipped out of the bush, and colored varieties, should be wrapped old Missouri, was a tiny cemetery on ment. Winchester Dave decided that approached him with both arms in paper a great bluft overlooking the mursy he had made an awful mess of it, and raised. The sentinel pointed his gun river that cut the State in half resolved on a serious, self-condemna- at the other's breast. The man There slept the gray-haired mother, tory lecture as soon as he was "alone placed his finger on his lips, and trade with Great Britain. It is powho had given to the West one of its with himself." He laid a big paw on whispered one word. The sentry pular with the wholesale trade, and bold, bad men. And the West-the her shoulder in what was, in all hon- grounded his gun, wrote a line on a the retailers like it as the net weight sturdy, manly, quick-on-the- esty, intended for a sort of soothing slip of paper, and passed it to the of fruit holds out, which is an object trigger West-would have honored her caress, and stammered out an apol- man who had sprung from the where fruit is sold by the pound; for the excellence of her offspring had ogy for his stupidity in introducing shadows. the subject of her grief.

humiliation of the fish, Winchester as she raised her head, and dried her fore then.' Dave, loaded with a boxful of pink eyes with a handkerchief. "It's not Five minutes later, Edwin Ashton, plucked from the mountain top, would I want you to tell me just how mean He was also in the enemy's tines at a bottom, with four quarter hoops.

to detail that it would make all the man with honest attention to detail, with it a swift and fatal penalty. He vent the fruit being bruised and beother mounds in the little city of the consumed about an hour. Stripped of knew that, and so did the sentry on coming unsightly when exposed for dead look quite somber and neglected. its non-essentials, it appears in the the south side. Mother and son sale; these cardboard circles should

In the early days of the Civil War, of violets,-a small and insignificant a company of Confederate volunteers tribute when viewed across the riot was raised in the village of Hardale, army paced to and fro along the cording to "Fruit Marks Act," Second floral decorations erected by the Edwin Ashton, a tall lad from up outer lines. A spring moon bathed tion 4. citizen of Lake Valley. He pitied the the river a ways, was chosen first one driven to such a frugal display of lieutenant. When he was very young, grici, and sometimes took the liberty his father died, and as he was the of evening up matters with the dead only child, the widow's heartstrings by besieging the violets with plants were twined around him doubly close. of more vehement coloring from his She watched the boy's development superabundant store. Aside from his with eager solicitude, realizing the own sacred soil, this was the only twofold responsibility an All-wise mound in all the cemetery that ap- Providence had seen fit to place upon pealed to him. It may have been the her. The boy chose to accept a large mysterious headstone that aroused this strange feeling of kinsi ip in the and not even by so much as a suggesbreast of the bad man. There was tion did he ever give his mother any on it the simple word, "Tom," and the real ground for apprehension in restone was as plain and unobtrusive gard to his conduct. The two lived as the name it perpetuated. "Tom" for each other and the good they could do. At church, at social meetings, wherever people assembled, they had never met her, but, as the years vere inseparable. It is the boy's went by, he had a strong yearning to pride, and the woman's joy-a part-

Some years before he became of age came. The sexton could not enlight with all the skill of a veteran agrien, save by stating that she was an culturist. Aside from the negroes, old woman who visited the cemetery was Tom Barnes, a sort of assistant about once a week to look after the overseer. Tom blew in one winter had ever visited the country. The probably long after. He did not Ashtons fed and clothed him, and ofknow who she was nor where she fered him steady work. He was of a Having guessed correctly so far, seem overly pleased with his posi-Winchester Dave's curiosity was keen tion. One evening he left without to learn all. So, when on his annual taking the trouble to say good-bye, irregularity in the summer of 1903, he and that night the "second edition" of the blizzard came with a fierce de termination to rout that cheerful liar daybreak, and after arranging his known as "the oldest inhabitant." Disasters to stock were numerous and judged it must be her day to come, far-reaching. The Ashtons' first thought was for the morose exile. As soon as it was light enough to see, watcher's head drooped. The bad Edwin and his men were out on the man slept, and dreamed of a little drifted highways and prairies. Mrs. Ashton had ready at hand such restoratives as the pioneer women used on the distressed. Near midday nodded in the moonlight; in a large Barnes was found wandering deliriousrocker on the back porch was an ly through the forest bordering the aged form, the whispering breezes creek. For days his life dangled begently disarranging her silver locks; tween two worlds. Mrs. Ashton was he sat on the step at her feet, and at his bedside every moment she her thin hand run through his hair ; could spare from her household duties.

> "Mother !" A queer word from an outcast like

There was no change in Barnes' dehis "assailant" was, he put up his meanor when he recovered. Most of gun, pulled off his sombrero, and his converse was with the horses, and he preferred sleeping in the barn loft "Scuse me, grandma," he said, "I to the comfortable room the Ashtons offered him. He was a tireless and It was the old lady he had been efficient worker, and appeared to be

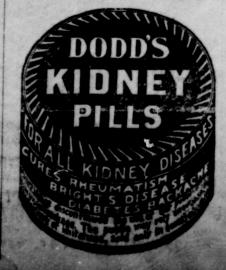
Like a loyal mother of the South, her voice, which was probably the Mrs. Ashton was too proud of her most remarkable thing about her, vi- son to attempt to dissuade him from brated with tender cadence. Every enlisting. When the tocsin resounded note told of abnegation and self-dis- across the State, that he should be trust. She leant upon a crooked cane, among the first to grasp the sword and held in her left hand a small was a matter of course. Both looked bunch of violets and a tin cup. was a matter of course. Both looked at it that way. Bitter?—Ah, yes. bunch of violets and a tin cup.

"I'm getting old—very old," she said, pathetically, "and ft's hard for she had a son to offer—this brave mother of a lost cause.

Tom watched her in silence till she had said, "No." If they had put the other proposition the answer would have been the same, as the overseer didn't worry his head about politics or wars. Dut the mission of this re. in doubt whether she should assert cruiting officer was to make men taught him how to drill and shoot. "Since May 15, 1863."

Then she fell to picking out the all other affairs of life, and went tiny weeds that were forcing them- along doing as he was told, without

Soon after this, the negroes decamped from the Ashton plantation,



"If yer want ter give it away, and the bushwhackers stole nearly evgrandma," responded Dave, in a tone erything on the place that they could meant to be gentle, "all well an' run off or carry with them. Mrs. good, but yer don't need to rake over Ashton was driven to the necessity

she looked dreamily across the In the spring of 1863, Hardale was tions should be followed: river to the oceanlike stretch of bot- garrisoned by a formidable force of tom-land-so fertile and inviting to Federals, and it was reported that and the subsequent beggary of the parations made for standing a siege. picket service was established all

veillance.

After this week of fasting and due "Never mind, my friend," she said, night," said Barnes. "Be back be a good article combined with 40 lbs.

they whispered in a darkened room, removed. the men who guarded the sleeping 8. Brand packages for export acthe green world in glowing benedic- 9. Use only new barrels or boxes tion, and the turgid river sparkled for the export trade. there blended with the cries of the a wood that will not taint the fruit. night birds on the river bottoms, the wheezy exhaust of an old ferry-boat, bearing dispatches for the garrison.
"Twelve o'clock and all's well

along the front. the bayonets of the relieving squad, the British markets. and by their brilliancy seemed to sanction the proclamation of the sen- packed in cases, should be shipped in tries. In their dazzling rays no foe cold storage at a temperature rangcould lurk unseen, no secret enemy ing from 35 to 40 degrees. A lower menace the sleeping legions.

soldier wearing a captain's straus called at the house where Mrs. Ashton resided. He handed her a sheet torn from a small note;book. On it, ty this was written

"Where has he gone ?" she asked. [fans) "I'm alraid not to heaven," re-plied the soldier. "He let a spy in periods and not too large quantities I'll have the boys dig a hole for it."

Tom's life, because I didn't know able and in demand. what they were going to do till they did it, but it would have saved his in the same consignment. good name. The reason I didn't tell it was because I was afraid if they knew I had a son in the Southern and that some time Edwin might come back, and they's catch him. look an honest person in the face. ada. Now do you suppose Tom knows, and Individual Canadian shippers may despises me for it ?'

sense of honor. Winchester Dave, bad

The ordinary minds would have reaference with him what the people on pool and Manchester. this planet thought about him after he had left it. But to Mrs. Ashton, the duty to his memory appeared as absolute and inexorable as if he had been a man of quality with friends by the hundreds. And, her conscience said, she had miserably failed

in that solemn obligation. Then Dave "chipped in with his palaver," as he expressed it, and argued from the standpoint of the ninety and nine, and she seemed to grow comforted. She was glad this big, forceful man could find mitigating circumstances in her conduct, and she was beginning to love him for it. She brightened so that Winchester Dave ventured the question necessary

to complete the history .-"Whar's t'other one, grandma?" subject of Tom had been introduced.

both can understand. "He was shot-over yonder"-from the home of the soldier dead. the way she pointed, he supposed she meant across the river—"in the wil- The two arose, and she placed her derness, I heard afterwards. I got a hand in his arm. Slowly they walked letter one day. A great battle was from the cemetery down the valley to coming on. General Lee was in front her cottage. He helped her over the of General Hooker. My boy was in stile, and stood with her at the door. the charge through the woods, you "My friend," she said, as she lookknow. They buried him there after ed with serene eyes up into his,

colored waters below.

they do?" exclaimed Winchester Winchester Dave began fooling with winchester Dave began fooling with and Dave. "Why, grandma, I know it ! his belt. He unloosened it, and, man has a big, white rock at his vers, passed it over the woman.

THE EXPORT APPLE TRADE

shipping Canadian apples to any ole sores jist ter sat'sfy my of seeking refuge with a relative in Great Britain, the following direc-

PACKING APPLES

1. Cool all fruit thoroughly before

2. Handle as little as possible. 3. Grade fruit according to "Fruit Marks Act.

Pack fruit tightly in package. Pack no inferior fruit for export. 6. Pack a limited quantity of fancy apples of the best varieties in boxes holding not less than one bushel or forty pounds nett of fruit, a suitable size being the Canadian standard ments). Little or no packing material should be used, but a sheet of cardboard at top and bottom of case will reduce the amount of injury from bruises. Only very fancy fruit

7. The barrel is the most suitable package for the bulk of the apple the demand for apples in boxes will "Relieving squad comes on at mid- increase when the trade find they get

net weight of fruit. and white verbenas, pear cactus,— your fault. I'm going to tell you the the Confederate soldier disguised as strongly nailed and should have royal in gold and blue,—and mescal story from beginning to end, and then a citizen, was in his mother's arms. Barrels should be well made. come over to Missouri, and deck that live been to—to Tom there."

time when his course would be deplace at each end of barrel a circle grave with such elaborate attention. The narrative, as given by the wo-nominated snying, and yould carry of heavy cardboard, in order to precrowded the experiences and hopes of have semi-circular holes at each two years in two short hours. While side to allow of their being easily

through the trees. Far down-stream 10. For making barrels or boxes use

1. Ship only gery choice fruit of early varieties, as early apples have The moonbeams flashed back from to compete with home grown fruit on

Table varieties of choice quality temperature is not required. A In the afternoon of the next day a great and sudden change of temperature always causes damage to perishable food products, causing apples to become "slack," "wet" and "was-

Apples in barrels should be shipped "dere muthr god bles yu good bi in holds which are equipped with forced ventilation (electric or steam

3. Do not force apples out of season on the British markets; for example, "tights" or "slacks" are told by exceed forty minutes, second turn 30 "Now, my friend," said Mrs. Ash- do not ship winter varieties when ton, "here is where the hurt comes: there is a demand for early varieties. I ought to have told them so they The Pritish trade do not buy to would have known it was not a spy hold in storage, so hold late varie-Of coarse, I couldn't have saved the of apples until they are season. Brokers and buyers are all

MARKETING APPLES

army, they's watch my house closer, Britain are London, Liverpool, Glas- In both Liverpool and Manchester ceded. And so it went on and on, and I be- ing bases for the bulk of the fruit fore came more and more cowardly bout shipments as well as other food pro- nothing but a bad reputation to be hour, and the broker whose turn

make good business connections with It was a strangely pathetic situa- firms at inland British towns, and

PUBLIC FRUIT SALES AT LIVER-POOL AND MANCHESTER.

Liverpool and Manchester have each a large sales-room where an Association of fruit brokers conducts public

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri-

Regular sales days in Manchester are Tuesdays and Thursdays. Printed catalogues are furnished to buyers which give a description of

Her eyes filled with tears again, dise, and stately craft that, with (if required by the selling broker) at but she did not suffer as when the swelling sails, ride the waters of the time of sale. earth. While transporting supplies to It was the difference between remorse the fort, Winchester Dave had no and sorrow. Those who have known doubt seen this mirage of the desert, and doubtless had confused it with

you've brought peace to my old heart

She paused, and studied the dun-colored waters below. to-day, and there's just one thing, if be re-sold at the seller's discretion, where the seller's discretion, and there's just one thing, if the re-sold at the seller's discretion, which is the seller's discretion. "I have heard," she went on, "that ask you first"-her eyes were wistful the seller shall be under no obligation good people over there look after the now-"you've been good to me; you to give notice of such second dead soldiers' graves. Do you reckon wouldn't mind, would you, if I pray- but the loss, if any, shall be borne

I've seen 'em heaps o' times. Every with its two wicked-looking revol-

head, with his full name, an' whar | "Gran'ma," he said, and his voice he's from. A full reg'ment of ranch- was touchingly earnest, "here's whar ers keeps th' cactus and devil-weeds Winchester Dave stacks arms. I've down, an' th' grass is blue an' green been a pretty hard proposition in my the whole year round. An' on Sun-time, but, if you'll say a good word days th' women go out with big bas- for me to th' Jege up thar, I'll cut and on certain fixed days, as arrangkets of mount'n daisies an' sun- out th' likker an' promis'eus shoot- ed by the brokers, on which days the flowers, an' they don't miss a man in', an' start on t'other trail. I'm turns of brokers shall follow the or-what's layin' thar. An' thar's goin' back to th' mount'ns now, whar der of the rotation card previously an' it looks like a place whar fairies cavort. Nothin' beats it betwixt it an' the New Jerusalem.' j

On the Great American Desert, the thirst-tortured traveler sees pleasant springs embowered in nature's rarest foliage, broad gardens laid out 'and attended with evolusite skill, castles, whose lofty battlements frown down.

I've a little tunnel, an' when I learns drawn up and agreed upon.

AND That sales on other days (called extra sale days) shall commence as arranged at special meetings of the ter you, an' Tom, an' Ed. what's trakers, and turns shall on such extra sale days follow the order of the both ends of th' claim, we're bound regular sale day immediately preceding ter strike a lead that'l run five him.

AND THAT SALES AND THE stetues, an' fount'ins, an' stone walks I've a little tunnel, an' when I learns drawn up and agreed upon.

RESURRECTION ♥ 1905 ♥ S. Of the Feria. Fourth Sunday of Lent Fourth Sunday of Lent. Of the Feria. S. Isidore. S. Vincent Ferer. S. Sixtus I., Pope. Most Precious Blood. Of the Feria. Passion Sunday Passion Sunday. Of the Feria. M. S. Leo I., Pope. S. Julius 1., Pope S. Hermenegild. Seven Dolours of B. V. Mary, Of the Feria Palm Sunday. Of the Feria. Of the Feria. Holy Thursday. Good Friday. Holy Saturday.

Low Sunday. A thorough course by mail in this subject. Every man dealing

Easter Sunday. Of the Octave.

Of the Octave. Of the Octave.

Of the Octave.

Of the Octave.

Of the Octave.

PRACTICAL ELECTRICITY BY MAIL

FOURTH MONTH

with electrical machinery should master this subject. course is cheap, easily learned and of excellent value.

Easter Sunday

Canadian Correspondence College, Limited TORONTO, CAN.

the fruit to be sold, and also includes mark and name of shipper, number of barrels, etc., in lot, variety of varieof apples, apparent condition, such as tight, slack, wet, slack and wet, etc

HOW THE SAMPLES OF LOTS FOR SALE ARE TAKEN.

Sample packages are taken from th dock (wharf) by the brokers, and n is admitted into the sales room which has been opened or tampered with in any way. The packages (barrels or boxes), are not open ed until ready to be raised into the salesroom, so that even the auctioncers have no idea of the quality of sounding on end of barrel, "wets" or "slightly wet" are told by out-

gow, Bristol, Manchester, Cardiff and it is customary to empty the sam-Hull. These ports are the distribut- ple packages into large baskets beit until I was so ashamed I couldn't ducts sent to Great Britain from Can- gained by facing barrels with choice expires within ten minutes of the apples.

CONDITIONS OF SALE

1. All fruit and produce is offered tion for an old lady with her high realize very satisfactory returns for on the condition that the price paid their goods, but as a general rule be regarded by the buyers as the man that he was, understood and it is not advisable to exploit new value of the sound goods contained pitied her from the depths of the markets unless prepared to meet loss- in the package, whether the whole of great, big heart, he affected not to es which are liable to be made in es- such contents be sound or only a tablishing new trade connections. part thereof, and as regards such of As the bulk of Canadian apples the contents as are spoilt, damaged soned it out that Tom Barnes was shipped to Great Britain are sold or otherwise defective, so as to be only a derelict cast up by the dark at public auction it may be of in- unfit for human consumption, such waters of earth, and that it couldn't, terest to Canadians to know how defective goods are not intended by by any possible means, make any dif- these sales are conducted at Liver- the brokers, or purchased by the buyers, for the food of man.

2. The highest bidder (in due time) shall be the purchaser, unless the lot shall be withdrawn; and if any dispute arise, the manner of settling such dispute shall be decided by the selling broker.

sales on fixed market days with oc-Regular sales days in Liverpool possible after sale, and any goods not rejected by purchaser during the day following sale shall be considered as accepted by buyer, according to the re-selection of selling broker's men, and shall afterwards remain on quay or warehouse at the buyer's risk and

4. Payment shall be made by cash upon valleys so beautiful and green that they seem a gateway into parature twenty-five per cent. shall be made 5. Each bidding not to be less than

1d. under 3 shillings, 3d. under £1, and 6d. over £1. 6. It shall be at the discretion of selling broker to take or refuse the

biddings of persons who have been defaulters. 7. Both seller and buyer shall be bound by the signature of the selling broker to the catalogue, with buyers' names and prices affixed.

8. In the event of non-fulfilment of any of these conditions, the deposit shall be forfeited, and the fruit may

9. Buyers not taking delivery of samples by noon on the day following sale, will incur a charge of 3d. per package per day.

REGULATIONS OF SALES. TURNS OF SELLING, ETC.

days) shall commence at a fixed hour

OOLS

We are showing complete sets of tools in prices from \$3.00 to \$20.00 a set.

Cor. KING & VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

minutes, and subsequent turns 15 minutes, but on extra sale days, or when the time for selling on regular Brokers and buyers are allowed to sale days is changed to an earlier examine a limited number of bar- hour, the first broker shall have one rels or boxes of apples at the full hour for his first turn, after 'docks' when the cargo is discharg- which the turns shall be the same ed, and before sales take place, but as on regular sale days; when an none of the packages so examined are extra sale is held on same day in conadmitted into the sales-room as sam- secutive weeks, extension to onehour for first sale shall not be con-

4. That no broker is obliged to commence a sale unless he has at the buyers, so that there is least ten minutes before the dinner dinner hour may continue to sell if broker next on turn does not choose

5. That no small lots be offered during first three turns unless all large lots are already sold, or that brokers having any large lots unsold agree to the offering of small lots before the three turns have been exhausted.

6. That any lot shall be considered small if consisting of less than 20 packages of any produce except tomatoes and mandarins in packages of 15 lbs. gross or under, which being in lots of less than 40 shall also be considered small.

7. That a lot once passed be not offered again same day; the selling of samples to constitute another lot. A. W. GRINDLEY. Liverpool, July 26, 1904.

So popular is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a medicine in the treatment of colds and coughs or ailments of the throat, due to exposure. to draughts, or sudden changes of temperature, that druggists and all dealers in patent medicines keep supplies on hand to meet the demand. It is pleasant to take, and the use of it guarantees freedom from throat

Give Thou Thy Hand

Give thou thy hand on him who toils, And build with him the home deepyearned, Far nobler wilt thou find his strengto

Than that of wealth in garb unearned. Who toils is pure; his love will stand: Give thou thy hand.

Thou, too, are builder of the world, O Woman-soul ! then build with him. Co-partner in its roof, O sweet Your cottage in the twilight dim Here, Toil and Love, ye shall com-

mand A home not builded on the sand. Give thou thy hand.

Out of its portals there shall walk The generations bearing Morn-The light of Faith, the flame of Hope, And deathless Purpose, struggle-

born. If thou would shape for futures grand Fear not beside Toil's strength to stand-

Give thou thy hand. -Charles J. O'Malley, in the New

IF YOU HAVE