CHAPTER VII .- Continued. without calling in these horrid men ment of steel you were wiring about he was finding her sailies keenly prowith their guns?" she began, plunging to-day; one of us ought to go down vocative of what wit and readiness desperately into the midst of things. | to the Junction to see if it is ready to | there was in him. A mere shadow of a grim smile came be shoved to the front."

and went in the Rajah's eyes. say that the 'horrid men with their guns' were on top of that embank- we shall be late." ment, my deah-ten to ouh one," he remarked. "It was the first time I

"But I should think we might win in some other way. What is it you want to do?-specifically, I mean. Make me your ally and see if I can't help you.'

Mr. Darrah pushed his plate aside and cleared his throat.

"For business reasons which youah-wouldn't undehstand we can't let the Utah finish this railroad of theirs into Carbonate this winteh.' 'So much I have inferred. But Mr.

Winton seems to be very determined." 'Mmph! I wish Mr. Callowell had favehed us with someone else-anvone else. That young fellow is a bawn fighteh, my deah.' You mean that another man might

make it easier for you?"

"I mean that anotheh man would probably dally along-with ouh helptill the snows come."

Virginia had a bright idea, and she advanced it without examining too closely into its ethical part. "Mr. Winton is working for wages,

isn't he?" she asked. "Of cou'se; big money, at that. His

sawt come high.' "Well, why can't you hire him away

from the other people. Mr. Callowell might not be so fortunate next time. And it wouldn't be dishonorable in Mr. Winton to resign and take a better place, would it?"

The Rajah sat back in his chair and regarded her thoughtfully. Then a slow smile twitched the huge mustaches and worked its way up to the fierce eyes. "What is it?" she asked.

"Nothing, my deah-nothing at all. I was just wondering how a woman's -ah-sense of propo'tions was put togetheh. But your plan has merit. Do I understand that you will faveh me with your help?" "Why, ye-yes, certainly, if I can,"

she assented, not willout dubiety. "That is, I'll be nice to Mr. Winton, if that is what you mean." The saying of it cost her a blush and Mr. Darrah remarked it. But he

did not give her time to retract. That is precisely what I mean, my deah. We'll begin by having him heah to dinneh this evening, him and the otheh going man-what's his name?-Adams."

But, uncle," she began, in hesitant protest, "what ever will he think!"

"Neveh mind what he thinks. You faveh me, my deah Virginia, by sending him a right pretty invitation. You know how to do those things, and I -why, bless my soul-I've quite forgotten."

Virginia found pen, ink and paper, something doubting-doubting a great deal, if the truth were told-but not knowing how to go about refusing a confederacy which she herself had proposed.

dainty note which found its way by the hands of the private car porter to Wiaton, laboring manfully at his erend William Calvert came in hartask of repairing the landslide dam- moniously on the cheerful refrain; tunity. ages; this in the middle of the after- and Virginia-but it was Virginia who noon, after the sheriff's train had gone | filled all hor zons for Winton. back to Carbonate and all opposition seemed to have been withdrawn.

Mr. John Winton and Mr. Morton P. Adams and he will be pleased if they will dine with the party in the car Rosemary at seven o'clock.

"Wednesday December the Ninth."

CHAPTER VIII. the dinner-bidding to read; then he announced.

folding it carefully and putting it in hibitive of confidence a deux, even his pocket. The handwriting was the with a Virginia Careteret to help, but same as that of the telegram abstract- Winton was far above the trammeled from Operator Carter's sending ings of time and place. All attempts

does not mean to see.

not to be able to multiply such a very young woman beside him, and some evident twice two. First the Rajah of his replies to the others were irsends the sheriff's posse packing with- relevant enough to send a smile out striking a blow, and now he in- around the board. vites us to dinner. What's the infer-

to come down gracefully.

"Don't you believe it! Beware of the Greeks bringing gifts. You are matching her undertone, "very far going to be hit right where you live this time."

Winton growled his disapproval of any such uncharitable hypothesis.

"You make me exceedingly tired at is a perfect picture of rude health." odd moments, Morty. Why can't you school?"

"Ye gods and little minnows!worse and more of it! You don't mean that you are going to accept!" said Adams, aghast.

"Certainly; and so are you. We shall have quite enough of Mr. Mantalini's 'demnition grind' up here in this God-forsaken wilderness without scamping our one little chance to forget it for a few social minutes."

the technologian held his peace while stories relating to India. Winton scribbled a line of acceptance

"Jack, this is worse than idiotic," "Uncle Somerville, can't we win he protested. "There is that consign- ginia evoked them. On the contrary,

"Bother the steel!" was the impa-"An unprejudiced outsiden might tient rejojinder. "Drayton wired it laughed, when she had succeeded in would be there, didn't he? Come on, demonstrating, for the third time in

first make mau," quoted Adams under even saw Misteh Deck rt show the his breath; but he maco no more diffi-

Rosemary was a generous proof of the one of thinly veiled contempt at the aptness of that aphorism which sums very best? For instance: you said up the status post bellum in the terse just now that while no woman could phrase: "After war, peace." Mr. Dar- do without a man, the reverse was rah met them; was evidently waiting true of the man." for them; and was as heartily hospitable as a master of men can be that. If I did, it was heresy.' when he puts his entire mind to it.

be at home"-this with a hand for himself on rare occasions, when he each. "Virginia allowed you wouldn't isn't flattering. You really believe it, faveh us, but I assured her she didn't you know you do.' rightly know men of the world; told her that a picayune business affair in tradict you. But what I said, or tried which we are all acting as corpora- to say, was that a man could exist, tion proxies needn't spell out anything as Adams and I are existing at preslike a blood feud between gentlemen, ent, without feminine oversight." Straight ahead, Misteh Winton; afteh you, Misteh Adams."

Such was the auspicious beginning necessary to you, while you are necesof an evening which Winton thought sary to us." Then, reverting to the worthy to be marked in his calendar matter of mere existence: "Could you with a white stone.

The dinner was a gastronomical marvel, considering its remoteness proof positive to the contrary?" from the nearest base of supplies; the | "She smiled approval. "You are do-

sure he hasn't been quite right in his "Why, how dreadful!" said Bessie sympathetically. "And I suppose there

isn't a doctor to be had anywhere in these terrible mounta.us." But upon this point Adams reas-

sured her promptly. "Oh, yes, there is; Winton has already had his preliminary consultation and is, as you may say, in the way of being prescribed for. And I'll see to it that he takes his medicine before he turns in to-night. You may trust me for that."

Thus Mr. Morton P. Adams, in irony far too subtle for the flaxenhaired Bessie. But Winton's replies were not specially irrelevant when Vir-

"I believe your chief delight in life is to catch a man napping," he as many minutes, how inadequate a "Whom the gods would destroy they man's wit is to cope with a woman's.

"I do enjoy it," she confessed, with mission. "What woman does not? Their reception at the steps of the Isn't your man's attitude towards us

"I didn't know I said anything like

"No; it was one of those little lapses "Come in, gentlemen; come in and into sincerity which a man permits

"Do I? It wouldn't be polite to con-

"But what you meant was the other," she insisted-"that we are not keep it up indefinitely, Mr. Winton." "Isn't our being here this evening



Bessie of the flaxen hair and the Rev- pay one a pretty compliment."

Knowing no more than any serious- possible." minded man the latest social niceties Mr. Somerville Darrah's compliments to of a dinner party, and caring still less for them, he monopolized her shamelessly from the moment of greeting. neuvered skillfully to obtain posses- truth.' sion of the tete-atete chair, and with

For another man the informal table Winton recovered the dainty note, gathering might have been easily proon the part c. his host, Mrs. Martha, "I don't see anything to laugh at," Adams, or the Reverend Billy to enne objected, in the tone of one who tangle him in the general table talk failed signally. He had eyes and ears 'No? You must be in fathoms deep only for the sweet-faced, low-voiced

"How very absent-minded Mr. Winton seems to be this evening," mur-"Oh, I don't know as there has to mured Bessie from her niche between be an inference. Let us say he has Adams and the Reverend Billy at the seen the error of his way and means farther end of the table. "He isn't quite at his best, is he, Mr. Adams?"

> "No, indeed," said the technologian, from it. He has been a lit off all day; touch of mountain fever, I'm afraid.' "But he doesn't look at all ill," objected Miss Bessie. "I chould say he

"You can't tell anything about him give Mr. Darrah the credit of being by his looks," rejoined Adams, glibly. That Mr. Somerville Darrah had an what he really is at bottom-a right- "Absolute mask-that face of his. ax to grind in the right-of-way matter But between us, don't you know, I think he must be going to have a ing his word to Adams defensive of fever. Struck him all at once about the Rajah's probable motive. three o'clock this afternoon, and I am

Rajah laid aside his mask of fierce- | ing better-much better. With a little And the upshot of the matter was a ness and beamed hospitality; Mrs. practice—you are sadly out of practice. faith in the plasters till I came to use Carteret was innocuously gracious; aren't you?-I do believe you could

> Winton rose manfully to his oppor-"No one could pay you compliments, Miss Virginia. It would be utterly im-

> life is to catch a man napping?" "Oh, no. Because the prettiest

things that could be said of you would In the interval of plate laying he ma- be only an awkward mirroring of the

"Dear me-how fine!" she applaudthat convenient piece of furniture for ed. "I am afraid you have been read- as I was convinced that in sleeping I Adams said "By Jove!" in his most an aid he managed to keep Virginia ing 'Lord Chesterfield's Letters to His cynical drawl when Winton gave him wholly to himself un . dinner was Son'-very recently. Confess, now; haven't you?" Winton laughed.

"You do Lord Chesterfield a very great injustice; I cribbed that from 'The Indiscretions of a Marchioness,'

Here was another new experience for Miss Virginia carteret: to have the trodden worm turn; to be paid back in her own coin. She liked him rather better for it; and, liking him, proceeded to punish him, woman-wise. The coffee was served, and Mrs. Carteret was rising. Whereupon Miss Virginia handed her cup to the technologian, and so had him for her companion in the tete-a-tete chair, leav-

ing Winton to shift for himself. The shifting process carried him over to the Rajah and the Reverend Billy, to a small table in a corner of the compartment, and the enjoyment of a mild cigar and such desultory racketing of the ball of conversation as three men, each more or less intent upon his own concerns, may keep

Later, when Calvert had been eliminated by Miss Bessie, Winton looked to see the true inwardness of the dinhe did not doubt; this notwithstand-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## DICTIONARY AT FAULT.

The other day we gave some illus- this time fled in convulsive laughter trations of the difficulties travelers en- which he heard reechoed as he told countered in interpreting the language the other servants. He discovered There was no more to be said, and of native races. A doctor tells two later that he had insisted on quickly

A friend of his desired a box of The other story is of an unlucky on a leaf of his note-book and sent it matches, and looked up the word in railway coolie who stood in amazeacross to the Rosemary by the hand a dictionary. He called his servant ment near the lady who had called of the water boy. But in the evening, and told him his want, but the man him, as she confidently assured him as they were setting out from the con- failed to understand. He tried another he would find all her paradise and struction camp to walk up the track to word with similar result. Then, mak- heaven beneath the seat! She meant Argentine, he made a final effort to ing sure the third was correct, he ve- her luggage, but she had two letters hemently shouted at the servant, who, wrong.

being married.

## Grace and Good Manners.



1. When lifting the skirt do not drag it up in this way. Such a pose is bound to be very ungraceful. 2. Take hold of the skirt at a point near the back and pull it forward and upward in a bunch. Do not tug at the dress, but let the action be one

3. It is very inelegant to seat yourself with a degree of action that will cause the skirts to flutter or rustle and attract attention. Do not "plump" yourself down, with knees straight to the front and lift the skirt from the

4. Before taking a chair group the skirt as you would do in walking. Seat yourself a trifle sidewise, and when so doing let the skirt fall from the fingers. A few private rehearsals will enable you to acquire this little trick perfectly; that is, to make the skirt flare out like a fan as it touches the floor.

CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

#### Deep-Seated Frown Easily Smoothed Out.

the Cost of a Little Money, Thought and Time.

beats anything I ever bought from my life may be spent.

One gets so in the habit of these facial forehead in some way. Even young pillows of any size. schoolgirls are often seen with a very thing I'd heard of in the way of masevery plaster and bandage I'd seen adto no purpose. I confess I had great one. Then I discovered that the muscular contraction was so great that per and basket were to be evolved. instead of the flesh being held flat, the wrinkle, holding it firmly in the very outlines I so much detested. In desperation I paid \$50 to have my two "Why? '-cause my chief delight in furrows 'filled' hypodermically. For the first week I was a happy woman. At the end of a month the good re- cushions, pockets and powder box

sults had ceased to be apparent. "What I wanted was something to keep a steady backward pull on those detestable wrinkles during the night, pressed my hand against my face and deepened the lines. I decided to experiment. I went to a drug store and bought a five-cent roll of adhesive plaster. This measures a half inch in width and is wound like a tape. I next invested in a five-cent roll of tape the same width, the kind that is sold at any notion counter. Before retiring that night I measured off two pieces of my white tape long enough Visiting Gown That Has a Number of to reach from my temples over my ears and down to the nape of my neck. Each piece was about three fingers in length. I then snipped off two pieces of my adhesive plaster, attaching a piece to one end of each of my pieces of tape, allowing quite a piece to project beyond the tape. After holding a projecting piece of the plaster on each temple until the adhesion was complete, I brought the loose ends of the tape over my ears and fastened them with a safety pin at the nape of my neck. The place for the plaster must be chosen with care and after a little experimenting, for if too near the middle of the forehead, where there is apt to be more loose flesh, the imprint of the plaster will form an extra line, which would make the matter worse rather than better. The best result is gained by placing the plaster quite far toward the temple where there is less flesh. In case the plaster pulls from the tape, it may be made more secure by means of a few stitches In the morning any remaining gum from the plaster can be washed away with a cloth moistened with alcohol, though the good work more complete.

"I've kept this up for a month now and everybody is asking me what new beauty doctor' I've found."

the wreaths upon their heads with a

#### Cosy Nest for King or Queen of Home.

Woman Her Own "Beauty Doctor" at Common Clothes Basket Easily Transformed Into Comfortable Crib for the Charming Little Stranger.

A common clothes basket, costing "For ten cents in cash plus a little" 25 cents, may be transformed into a time and thought, I've arranged a most charming and comfortable nest make the Norwood dance with the deep seas is a dangerous occupahome-made appliance for the smooth- for the little stranger, where most of ing out of a deep-seated frown, which the time for the first six months of

beauty doctor," said a fine-looking First cover the basket with pink. woman whose forehead betrayed only blue or white cambric; make a pad of two faint lines indicating where curled hair for the bottom; cover this wrinkles might previously have been. with oiled silk. Then take white dotfrown between the eyes is the most may be plain or edged with ribbon or led the future statesman to brace up difficult of all facial lines to efface. lace; wind the handles with ribbon. tying a big bow at the side. A tiny contortions that it is almost impos- pillow may be added for the downy sible to speak without wrinkling the head, but most nurses disapprove of

Now for the chest upon which the decided frown. Well, I'd done every. basket can rest. A wooden box 30 inches long and 22 inches high is the sage, electricity, etc., and had bought foundation of the one described. It came from the store filled with small vertised for the last five years, but all parcels and was about to be consigned to the basement for kindling wood when "the matron" rescued it and announced that from it the baby's ham-The man of the house smoothed the plaster took the exact outline of the rough edges, made a lid, and then a tray of very light wood was fitted in the top, just like a trunk tray. The entire chest was lined with blue cam-

bric; the tray was covered with blue, then with white point d'esprit; pinwere all put in this tray; it was made exactly like the time-honored baby The top of the chest cover had a

piece of blue silk elastic fastened diagonally across which held the try home to Paris to study law, but brush, comb and other small articles. Under the tray was plenty of room for went home disgraced. His father, the tiny clothes. The outside of the chest was covered with tapestry at a his grandfather, who was a village dollar and a quarter a yard, but cretonne or the art tickings are all ap-

## CHARMING IN WHITE VOILE.

New Points. A very charming visiting gown of white voile shows a novelty in a nar row inner vest with turnover collar fashioned out of plum-colored velvet The vest, which is cut exactly like a man's, opens over a shield of exquisite lace, topped with one of the high stocks, and the bolero of embroidered voile that meets it bordered with a few of the plain goods richly wrought with fine gold thread. The collarless gown is undeniably trying, but it is being a great deal worn nevertheless The pretty, quaint Dutch square is more apt than any of the others to be becoming, and, following that, the V shape. The close round neck is pos itively ugly on ninety-nine out of every hundred women who attempt to wear it. Lowered a trifle, it is infinite ly more attractive, and also lends it self much more satisfactorily to trim mings. Most of the morning gowns in cottons and linens are made up with collarless blouses, and they at least have the advantage of looking cool a little cold cream and massage make | and comfortable. Numberless modes of treatment suggest themselves, from the plain linen band to all marner of conventional designs cut from em broidery and lace

Oyster Griddle Cakes.

To one cup of milk seasoned with A pretty idea of a Lenox bostess salt and pepper add two tablespoon has attracted attention of other sum- fuls of flour and six common crackers mer resorts. She gave a dinner to rolled to a powder. Add one-half pint debutantes and at the place of each of oysters and two eggs beaten until was found a wreath of sweet peas. very light. Beat all together and fry When the girls sat down they placed slowly on a hot buttered griddle Serve hot with melted butter.-Good

# SOME QUAINT CHARACTERS

MASSACHUSETTS COAST.

Who Have Retired from the Calling-Exciting Experience of Capt. Johnson.

book. Gloucester, the headquarters nor money in it now." of the banks fishermen, possesses any spot in the country. Just at this | many years. season, while the active captains are mostly away on the banks, the re- cester is Alfred Bates, of East Gloutired ones offer a never-failing source cester. He is more than 80 years old, of interest to the summer boarders who flock to Gloucester from all parts of the east. But the retired ones are comparatively few, for these hardy seamen follow their calling long past what would be the limit of usefulness with most men. Perhaps the best known Gloucester

fisherman is Capt. Alfred Johnson, of the schooner Lelia E. Norwood. He was the first man from this port to cross the Atlantic in a dory. He had several narrow escapes-once from drowning when he capsized out of sight of land, and again when a fierce shark attacked him; but he drove the big sea fighter off with a big knife attached to the end of a pole. The dory was 18 feet keel, 51/2 feet wide, 21/2 feet deep. All deck, except standing room and hatchway. It was sloop rigged, two jibs, mainsail and square

Capt. Johnson seems bound to have exciting times every time he goes out. On a trip a short time ago his smack, (Dean of the Gloucester, Mass., Fishthe Lelia E. Norwood, was run into by an ocean liner in a fog, and nothing but the steamer's watchfulness and although he used to go as far as and the quick work of her officers pre- Labrador and the Georges he has not vented the sinking of the smack.

he nearly lost his boat and his life night. on this present trip. There has been danger when necessary.

swell from the steamer. Then the tion and many ships never return. 

HARDY OLD FISHERMEN OF THE | great steamer vanished into the dens fog. Back went Capt. Johnson and his men to their fishing again. He confessed that two such experiences Gloucester the Headquarters for Those so near together made him feel a bit queer. Although he has made money in fisheries, he has not lost his love for the sea, and when April comes he sails out and fishes until September. Gloucester, Mass .- The real Cap- He owns a vessel, and thus is skipper tains Courageous, made famous by as well as fisherman. When asked if Kipling and many lesser lights of fic- he would cross the Atlantic again in tion, are no less picturesque in actual a dory, he answered emphatically: life than between the covers of a "No; there is neither honor, glory

The oldest skipper is Capt. Soloman more quaint characters perhaps than Rowe, who has followed the sea for

Among the oldest fishermen of Glou-



ermen.)

been on the deep sea for many years. He seems to be a regular Jonah, for He stays around Gloucester fishing by news has come in this last week that the day and returning home each

Capt. Spence is another retired much fog out on the Georges, where deep sea fisherman, but has not fol-Capt. Johnson is halibut fishing, and lowed the sea for years. He is well it is a dangerous place for these fish- known to the summer people and sits ermen, for they are near the line of for hours and spins yarns to the adthe ocean steamers. A few days ago miring groups of visitors. Over at Anthe crew of the Norwood were in the isquam David Stanwood holds the adfog, when they heard the noise of a miration of the youngsters. Other large steamer, and as she came near- fishermen arriving in Gloucester who er, unseen, it was feared she would for the last week have made the strike the schooner. They blew the wharves lively with automobiles and fog horn, but the steamer did not hear | gay young people from the surroundit. Quickly Capt. Johnson ordered his ing resorts, even from Magnolia and men to jump into some of the dories | Manchester, are Capt. Leroy Spinney, and lie alongside, ready to pull out of arriving with a fare of 250,000 pounds of salt cod, and Capt. William H. Good-Out of the fog burst the outline of a win, with 240,000 pounds of the same. big tramp steamer, plowing ahead at Each vessel that goes out leaves many full speed, brushing so close as to anxious hearts behind, for fishing in

#### FIRST LADY OF FRANCE.

finction of Mme Fallieres, wife of the pretty nearly the whole thing of "All these beauty doctors' will tell ted swiss and cover the cambric; make president of France, is that, falling France. Life in the capital is not esou," she continued, "that a deep a deep rume around the top, which in love with her in their early years pecially attractive to her.



MME. FALLIERES. (Wife of the President of France.)

and study law, and so make a man of

himself. Disliking application to books, M. Fallieres had been sent from his counwas sadly lacking in scholarship and who was a clerk of a petty court, and blacksmith, were more than ever discouraged about him, but to their surprise he buckled down to study his law railway traveling. books with great zeal. It was because he had found the future Mme Fallieres while in Paris and was eager to be situated so as to set up housekeeping. Not long after he passed his law

examinations with flying colors. Mme Fallieres' character and career Needless to say, President and Mme | want the job." Both men passed.

Fallieres represent the provincial elements of their country rather than the Paris.-Probably the greatest dis- gay city which so often is accepted as She has reared a son and a daugh-

ter. The former is a lawyer of great promise. The daughter, who is 31 years old, has declined several offers of marriage, saying that her one desire is to remain at home and look after her father and mother in their latter years. Beside their own children three nephews of President Fallieres, early left orphans, live in their

Italian Train Brigand.

One of the most remarkable features of the widely organized system of train robberies in Italy has been the impunity with which they have long been committed. The police, however, have at last succeeded in striking a blow which, if properly followed up, may for a time cripple the brigands.

On no line of railway has the pillaging of passengers' baggage been more persistent than on the Rome-Naples line in the touring season. At last, however, the head center and organizer of the band has been ar

rested. He is a Sicilian known among his confederates as "La China." He is a Sicilian, keen and daring, and his band has even had the audacity and the address to rob the prefect of Reggio, di Calabria himself during his

"La China" is a man with many aliases, and has had many convictions recorded against him.

The Main Chance.

Two men were undergoing civil service examinations in New York are of the sort that, while useful and city for jobs in the fire department admirable, do not make any great Among the questions to be answered showing in the publications of the day. was one of a rather complicated char-She is a woman of strong domestic acter regarding municipal government. tastes and has never made the least One candidate answered: "What's effort to shine in society, any more that to do with squirting a hose?" than has her everyday husband of Theother man wrote in answer to the peasant origin and peasant's tastes. same question, "I don't know, but I

## GOT HONOR FOR ACTOR.

Insistence of French Statesman conservatory."

Finally Won Point. Apropos of the refusal to give the will not shake hands upon it." cross of the Legion of Honor to Sarab Bernhardt, Gustave Simon, son ting Thiers' permission to bestow in of Jules Simon, tells how his father person the cross upon Regnier. When obtained this decoration for the fa- the time came, Simon rose to his mouse comedian, F. J. Regnier. When feet. Simon proposed it, Thiers replied: What are you thinking of, to a comedian?" "But a great one, a very great one," answered Simon.

"Impossible." "I insist upon it."

"Don't let us quarrel over a mere decoration," said Thiers. "Then you will not refuse your signature?"

"You have the skull of a Breton,"

"I do refuse it," said Thiers firmly.

responded the president. "I haven't it for nothing; but if eral hundredweight. It is now found

you insist upon it-" Here Thiers interrupted his miniser: "Good, my dear friend, you shall "murva" that will yield fiber of great have your way but upon one condi ! value.

tion, that you decorate Regnier, not as an actor, but as a professor in the

> "That is a fraud," said Simon. "I Later, Simon yielded, after get-

"This decree," he said, "confers the order upon the professor, but I give it to the great artist in the name of the republic." At the next counsel of ministers;

Simon was afraid that Thiers would show his displeasure, but the presi-

dent merely laughed. New Material for Rope.

Queensland is particularly rich in "Well," said Simon, "I insist upon fiber plants, one called by the aborig inals "boorgay" being so tenacious that if the leaf is simply twisted into a rope it will bear the strain of sev that there is growing around Brisbane a fiber plant called by botunists