

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent a compounting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of cohools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a plilar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private accretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation sake Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory magned a young girl at Springled while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had marrised his present wife threa years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must 50. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a waik alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Sonparell. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story, Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory ale intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he

him: nearness to Grace Noir. She might be at the store, since all shops he said impulsively, "when I've not were to remain open late, in hopes of reaping sordid advantages from the galety of mankind. In a word, Little swered impersonally. burg was in the grip of its first street

Before going down-town, Gregory strolled casually within sight of the Clinton boarding-house. Only Miss Sapphira was on the green veranda. Miss Sapphira, recognizing Gregory, waved a solemn greeting, and he felt reassured-for he was always afraid Robert would "tell." He pushed his

"Is Miss Noir here?" Gregory asked 'n a strained voice; the confusion hid



*But I Have Been Dying to Be Near You, to Talk to You."

the odd catch his voice had suffered in getting over the name. 'No. She's down-town-but not at

any show, you may be sure. She's left shall not misunderstand me! hate at the store because—I guess away a long time."

man," Gregory replied stiffly. "Well, he's been off two or three weeks somewhere, nobody knows un-

less it's Bob, and Bob won't tell any- and keep Fran at my deek." thing any more. Abbott wrote he'd be home tonight, and Bob drove over voice. "I am resolved that you should

That Used in the Supreme Court Prob-

the Government.

ably the Oldest Connected With

It is a tiny little book, only five and

one-half inches long and three and

one-half inches wide. It is bound in

bright red Morocco leather, with the

word "Bible" printed in diminutive

gold letters on the back. But one

ces not see that red Morocco cover

Long, long ago the little red Bible

ect it-so long ago, in fact, that 15 of

to show wear, and then the black leather slip was made to pro-

covers, made to protect the ven-

ted little volume, were worn out in

the oldest Bibles, if not the very est Bible, connected with the gov-ment, and is certainly the most

se service. It is without daubt one

unless he removes the little black

leather slip which protects it.

to Simmtown to meet him in the surrey, so Miss Grace is alone down there-" She nodded ponderously.

"Alone!" he exclaimed involuntarily. "Yes-I look for Bob and Abbott now just any minute." She added, eying the crowd-"I saw Fran on the street, long and merry ago!" Her accent was that of condemnation. Like a rock she sat, letting the fickle populace drift by to minstrel show and snake den. The severity of her double chin said they might all go thithershe would not.

This was also Gregory's point of the coast clear, he paused to say, "I am sorry that Fran seems to have lost all reason over this carnival company. If she would show half as much interest in her soul's welfare-"

He left the sentence unfinished. The thought of Grace had grown supreme -it seemed to illuminate some wide and splendid road into a glorious fu-

The bookkeeper's desk was in a galgrecery store; one looked thence. through a picket-fence, down upon the only floor. Doubtless Grace, thus looking, saw him coming. When he reached her side, he was breathless, partly from the struggle through the masses, principally from excitement of fancied security.

She was posting up the ledger, and made no sign of recognition until he called her name. "Mr. Clinton is not here," she said

remotely. "Can I do anything for

He admired her calm courtesy. If at the same time she could have been reserved and yielding he would have found the impossible combination per-It was the close of a July day that fect. Because it was impossible, he Hamilton Gregory left his house re- was determined to preserve her ausolved, at any cost-save that of ex- gelic purity in imagination, and to reosure—to experience once more the store her womanly charm to actual nly pleasure life held in reserve for being. "How can you receive me so coldly,"

> seen you for weeks?' "You see me at church," she an-

> "But I have been dying to be near

"Stop!" she held up her hand, "You should know that Mr. Clinton and I

"Grace!" he groaned. She whispered, her face suddenly growing pale, "Are engaged." The tete-a-tete was beyond her supposed

strength. "Engaged!" he echoed, as if she had pronounced one of the world's great tragedies. "Then you will give yourself to that man-yourself, Grace, that beautiful self-and without love? It's

blunder that's ruined my life. See

what wretchedness has come to me-" "Then you think," very slowly, "that ought to let Fran ruin my whole life ecause your wife has ruined yours? Then you think that after I have been driven out of the house to make room for Fran, that I ought to stay single because you married unwisely?" "Grace, don't say you are driven

"What do you call it? A resigna-

"Grace!-we have only a few mo ments to be alone. For pity's sake, look at me kindly and use another tone-a tone like the dear days when rightful place?" you were by my side, . . . We may never be together again."

She looked at him with the same repellent expression, and spoke in the same bitter tone: "Well, suppose we're not? You and that Fran will be together.

In his realization that it was Fran, and Fran alone, who separated them, Gregory passed into a state of anger, to which his love added recklessness.

She laughed. "Please don't ask me you've heard Abbott Ashton has been to understand you, Mr. Gregory, while you hide the only secret to your un-"I have heard nothing of the young derstanding. Don't come to me with

He interposed in a low, passionate loveliness.

ment to our highest tribunal. More

fame as an orator had so preceded him

the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eager-

ness to hear the great speaker, forgot

Where Old Cans Go.

"Goodness gracious!" exclaims the

Never fear, dear madam, they

housewife, "I wonder what becomes

of all the tin cans that are thrown

are not lost, nor does one of them go

ception was Daniel Webster.

Herald.

AWAY."

It is the book upon which since

Soo every chief justice—with the well-known business man, is thoroughingle exception of Chief Justice by acquainted with the tin can from the character of the Suits infancy to the day of its doom.

to waste.

allegiance when accepting his appoint. cans?" was asked the authority.

than that, every attorney who has ed, so to speak, and become, in fact,

practiced before the Supreme court a new tin can, but mostly a window

since that date-1800-has pledged his weight." Then he explained how the

allegiance over the little volume. All, old tin cans are gathered up and hurl-

with one exception also, and that ex- ed into a furnace, and how the thin

It is told even yet of the Supreme er covering, is separated as a melted

court of that day that Mr. Webster's product from the steel, which forms

that on the occasion when he came is far more valuable than the steel.

to argue his first case before the court | and it is used over and over again for

to administer the oath.—Christian fact, the solidest chunk in the whole

well-known business man, is thorough-ly acquainted with the tin can from "we will build here the greatest epi-

daughter."

She gave no sign save a sudden compression of the mouth; nevertheless, her surprise was extreme. Her mind flashed along the wires of the past and returned illuminated to the present entanglement.

He thought her merely stunned, and child. Now you know why I'm com- had never been divorced?" pelled to do what she wants. That's the secret Bob brought from Springfield. That's the secret Abbott Ashton hung over my head-the traitor! view; and even in his joy at finding after I'd befriended him! All of my ungrateful friends have conspired to ruin me, to force you from me by this secret. But you know it now, and I've escaped its danger. You know it!" "And does your wife know?"

"Would I tell her, and not tell you? It's you I've tried to shield. I married Josephine Derry, and Fran is our child. You know Fran. Well, her mother was just like her-frivolous, caring only for things of the worldlery near the ceiling of the Clinton irreligious. And I was just a boy—a mere college youth. When I realized the awful mistake I'd made, I thought it best to go away and let her live her own life. Years after, I put all that behind me, and came to Littleburg. I married Mrs. Gregory and I wanted to put all my past life away-clear away-and live a good open life. Then you came. Then I found out I'd never known what love meant. It means a fellowship of souls, love does; it has nothing to do with the physical man. It means just your soul and mine. . .

and it's too late!" Grace, with hands locked upon her open ledger, stared straight before her, as if turned to stone. The little fenced-in box, hanging high above eager shoppers, was as a peaceful haven in a storm of raging noises. From without, gusts of merriment shricked and whistled, while above them boomed the raucous cries of showmen. drowned in their turn by the indefatigable brass-band. The atmosphere of the bookkeeper's loft was a wedge of silence, splitting a solidarity of tu- are to be mine-my very own!"

Gregory covered his face with his me, you pure angel of beauty? Oh, say you don't Grace, if we stay here until trainutterly despise me. I've not breathed this secret to any living soul but you, us-I don't want to meet Bob." you whom I love with the madness of despair. My heart is broken. Tell me what I can do."

At last Grace spoke in a thin tone: "Where is that woman?"

"Fran's mother?" She did not reply; he ought to know

whom she meant. "She died a few years ago-but I a crime! Don't commit the horrible Gregory. I didn't mean any wrong not consider that I am acting in the to my wife, I wanted everything legal. and supposed it was. I thought everything was all right until that awful night-when Fran came. There'd been no divorce, so Fran kept the secretnot on my account, oh, no, no, not on her father's account! She gave me no consideration. It was on account

of Mrs. Gregory.' "Which Mrs. Gregory?"

"You know-Mrs. Gregory." Fran really cares for your wife? You think any daughter could care for the Grace, you're the best woman that woman who has stolen her mother's ever lived!"

"But Fran won't have the truth de clared; if it weren't for her, Bob would

have told you long ago." "Suppose I were in Fran's place. would I have kept the secret to spare ther penetrate the heart of the town. lamented. "No, he hasn't seen us-That's why she acts as she does-to safety might be expected. triumph over me. I see it all. That After the first intense moment of know that you are-are free."

Grace started up from the desk, her

"They are," he replied, "reincarnat-

veneer of tin, which is merely the out-

the real basis for the can. The tin

covering cans. The steel part, when

melted, becomes a solid chunk; in

be small, but hefty; hence the use of

Orator Slightly Mixed.

States was addressing a meeting in

his home town to celebrate the appro

priation by the legislature of funds

for the erection of a new state capi-

"we will build here the greatest epi-

tanh under God's green fo

A former senator of the United

steel from tin cans.

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"Yes-all."

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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"Then Mr. Clinton deceived me!" "He agreed to hide everything, if I'd send you away."

"Oh, I see! So even he is one of Fran's allies. Never mind-did you his way through the crowd, forcing say that when you married the second burst forth: "I tell you, Fran is my time, your first wife was living, and cording to the nature of obstruction.

> it all right. I believed-" She did not seem to hear him Then she is not your wife," she said in a low whisper. "She believes-

"She believes!" Her voice rose scornfully. "And so that is the fact ings into something like real thought. Fran wanted hidden; you are not real- If they were in the right, why did ly bound to Mrs. Gregory."

"Not legally-but-"In what way, then?"

"Why, in no regular way-I meanbut don't you see, there could be no marriage to make it binding, without telling her-

"You are not bound at all," Grace interrupted. "You are free—as free as distinct strata of sound were cut air-as free as I am. Are you determined not to understand me? Since you are free, there is no obstacle, in of sympathy with such displays, but Heaven or on earth, to your wishes.' hope was so violent that he grasped find themselves penned in a court,

"You are free," said Grace, "and since Mr. Clinton's treachery, I do not consider myself bound."

-You-you-Grace, would you - But

"Grace!" he cried wildly, "Gracestar of my soul-go with me, go with me, fly with me in a week-darling. Let us arrange it for tomorrow." "No. I will not go with you, unless

you take me now.' "Now? Immediately?" he gasped bewildered.

"Without once turning back," she returned. "There's a train in some thing like an hour." "For ever?" He was delirious 'And you are to be mine-Grace, you

"Yes. But you are never to see Fran again." Do I want to see her again? But

time, Bob will come and-er-and find "Then let us go. There are such crowds on the streets that we can eas-

ily lose ourselves." "Bob will hunt for you, Grace, if he gets back with Abbott before our train leaves. Miss Sapphira said she

was looking for him any minute, and that was a good while ago." "If you can't keep him from finding thought her dead when I married Mrs. me," Grace said, "let him find. I do

wrong. This is the beginning of our lives," she finished, with sudden joy. "And if Bob sees me with you, Grace, after what he knows, you can guess that something very unpleasant would-" Grace drew back, to look searchingly into his face. "Mr. Gregory," she said slowly, "you make difficulties."

He met her eyes, and his blood danced. "I make difficulties? No "Can I believe that?" Grace asked. Grace, you have made me the happiest with a chilled smile. "You believe man in the world. Yes, our lives be gin with this night-our real lives.

CHAPTER XXI.

Flight. To reach the station, they must e

man or woman? No! Fran doesn't or follow the dark streets of the outcare a penny for your wife. She skirts. In the latter case, their assocouldn't. It would be monstrous-un- ciation would arouse surprise and natural. But she's always hated me. comment, but in the throng reasonable He knows I'm away. He may have

declared—she doesn't want me to sible search. Grace apparently dreaded discovery as shrinkingly as if her face deathly white. She was totter ory, in the midst of his own perturbaing, but when Gregory would have tion, found it incongruous that she breath, speechless before her imperial gether-and she was always beautiful and divinely formed. The pros- ing thoroughness-"Mr. Gregory!" her eyes were burn- pect of complete possession filled him

band's Reading.

The husband was reading a newspa-

elsewhere, and she indignantly retort-

He continued reading for a few min-

ed that she had heard every word.

tinued as follows:



yielded to the love that had outgrown

| know everything. Fran-is my own | ing into his, "have you told me all the | court house which by courtesy passed under the name of "the city square." Grace's hand grew tense on Gregory's arm-"Look!"

Her whisper was lost in the wind, but Gregory, following her frightened glance, saw Robert Clinton elbowing his progress bluntly, or jovially, ac-He did not see them and, by dodging, "But Grace-dear Grace! I thought they escaped.

The nearness of danger had paled Grace's cheeks. Gregory accepted his own trembling as natural, but Grace's evident fear acted upon his nebulous state of mind in a way to condense jumbled emotions and deceptive longthey feel such expansive relief when the crowd swept them from the sidewalk to bear them far away from Robert Clinton?

The merry-go-round, its very music traveling in a circle, clashed its stemwhistlings and organ, wailings against a drum-and-trombone band, while these across by an outcropping of graphophones and megaphones. Always out now more than ever repelled by them, His passage from despair to sudden Grace and Gregory hurried away to the desk for support. "What?-Then? surrounded on all sides by strident cries of "barkers," cracking reports from target-practice, fusillades at the "doll-babies," clanging jars from strength-testers and the like; while from this horrid field of misguided energy, there was no outlet save the narrow entrance they had unwittingly

> "Horrible!" exclaimed Grace, halfstumbling over the tent-ropes that entangled the ground. "We must get out of this."

It was not easy to turn about, so dense was the crowd.

Scarcely had they accomplished the maneuver when Grace exclaimed be-

low her breath, "There he is!" Sure enough, Robert Clinton stood at the narrowest point of their way.



He was clinging to an upright, and while thus lifted above the heads of the multitude, sought to scan ever

"I don't think he has seen us," mut tered Hamilton Gregory, instinctively lowering his head.

yet. But that's the only place of-ot escape—and he keeps looking so curigone to the house."

"Grace, hate me if you must, but you is the reason she won't have the truth exultation, both began to fear a posoccupying space around the courthouse, and because this space was conscience were not clear, and Greg- meager, that the country folk and excursionists and townsmen showed in pretended liking when what you call leaped to her side, she whispered, 'mysterious business interests at "They would see us." Suddenly her But Grace's hand was upon his arm, by no means countless; and if Rob. Springfield' drive me from your door, face became crimson. He caught his and the crowd pressed them close to-ert's eagle glance continued to travel from face to face, with that madden-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BIBLE HAS LONG HISTORY preme court has taken the oath of "Well, what does become of all these | WHERE HER THOUGHTS WERE | birth to six elephants. A high wind at the same hour that a goat gave Woman's Ideas Eminently Practical, then came up and killed three dead Though Not Quite Following Husherses and a wooden cigar Indian. What do you think of that, dear?" he

questioned suddenly.

She gave a little start, smiled and per account to his wife. Now and

then he paused and asked a question. "I think that's a splendid bargain The nature of her replies made him Henry. You had better get a half doubt that she was listening closely. dozen, for your stock of shirts is low." He accused her of having thoughts -Puck

Old-Time Coffee Drinking. Coffee, like tea, was from an early utes and then glanced at her. From date welcomed as a rival to alcoholis the far-away look in her eyes he knew liquors. Writing in 1659, shortly after steel family. Window weights must her thoughts were not upon the item its introduction into England, Howell he was reading. So, turning the sheet makes the comment that "this coffeas an excuse for the pause, he con- drink hath caused a great sobriety amongst all nations; formerly clerks "Last night, at about two o'clock in apprentices, etc., used to take their the afternoon, just a few minutes be morning draughts in ale, beer or wine. fore breakfast, a hungry boy about which often made them unfit for businity years old, bought a doughnut for ness. Now they play the good fellows nine pins twenty feet thick. With a in this wakeful and civil drink. The cry of despair he jumped into a dry millpond, broke his arm at the knee joint and was drowned. It was only thereof first in London deserves much tan years later, on the same day and respect of the whole nation."



City Fathers of Memphis Solve a Hard Problem



M EMPHIS, TENN.—Memphis beof the bachelor and the baby. It's the simplest thing in the world. Memphis just makes the bachelors support

The bachelors are taxed and the money is turned over to a bachelor's baby club to maintain a summer hosers and to provide milk and other pure milk. wise assist the babies during the hot summer months.

The amount of the tax is determined deductions being made for overweight, ing the pretty building. baldness, loss of one eye and general It's collected:

The law provides that "no unmar races. ried male arriving at the age of 21 years shall be allowed on the streets of Memphis after nine o'clock p. m., thoroughbreds have disappeared beor to court, visit or accompany an fore a herd of Holsteins and Jerseys. unmarried woman to any place of The French poodles and toy dogs are amusement," unless he has paid the no more, for the bables have come

on demand of any married woman, places.

can't, or won't, he's liable to a fine of \$5 to \$50. "It's all nonsense," said some of the surly ones at first. "They can't collect the tax, either." But Jim Rawlings and J. A. Reichman, origina-

married man or police officer. If he

tors of the idea, showed them. In less than two days' time several of the most prominent attorneys and business men in the city had been arrested on warrants sworn out by the wholesale. They were hauled before a police judge and fined double the amount of the tax. Soon every body was paying cheerfully.

Statistics in the hands of the Memphis health officers had showed that a great many infants died every sumpital for sick babies and their moth- mer through the lack of fresh air and

The solution of this problem was a baby sanitarium. The clubhouse of the tri-state fair was confiscated. by the "income, eligibility and general Money, lots of it, was spent in screenattractiveness of said bachelor, due ing, cleaning, decorating and furnish-

Once upon a time the broad verandisposition." The usual tax assessed, das of this structure held the brilhowever, is \$5. And here's the way liant crowds that flocked to Memphis from all over the nation to see the

But now the women of fashion have given way to the trained nurse. The into their own. The racehorse men He must present a bachelor's license vanished, and the doctors took their

Auto, Kicked and Abused, Refuses to Be Deserted

HICAGO.-In spite of himself, Balser T. Dahl, 2922 North Whipple street owns an automobile. Worse than that, he possesses it.

"And there is an uncomfortable difference," Mr. Dahl said the other night, between merely owning the thing and actually possessing it. If I had nothing but a bill of sale and a clear title I could lock up the papers and forget them. But there by the kitchen door stands the rusty old scow itself, hideous and mocking."

Dahl spent 12 hours the day before in a vain endeavor to get rid of the you to faint any more."
car. At daybreak, while his neigh- "I don't want the ma bors slept, he went forth on his mis- protested Dahl. sion of losing the pesky machine. around. Apparently there was no one get that benzine buggy. watching. Cautiously Dahl slid through the door of the machine. Then he kicked it in the slats and ran for cover.

Three hours later, his clothes splashed with mud from short cuts to respond to Dahl's frantic through the pastures, his hair full of restore the spark of life to a dead enburs and his temper in shreds, the gine. erstwhile owner of a motor car appeared at his own domicile. One look. —but Dahl still has the machine at his he took and fainted.

TAKE

Four bluecoats confronted him, "We haven't got the thieves yet, boss, but the machine is at the station house and there ain't any need for "I don't want the machine," feebly

"Can't help it," responded the one Twelve miles he drove—straight out in blue. "Under the law we can't into the country. Carefully he peered accept it, and it's up to you to go and

Dahl went. In the meantime, the machine, evidently vexed by its experience in being dragged brutally to a common police station by a pair oxen, refused

It took an hour to start the engine

Policeman Hostage in the Hands of an Enemy



C LEVELAND, O.-Many strange things have come to pass since the Fourteenth precinct police station, colloquially yelept the Collinwood station, was located near a little clump of woods at Hayden and Idarose avenues, in a nice secluded spot, where burglars, tramps and other marauders could not easily find it and say harsh things to the policemen, but the "last straw" has arrived

A great army of emigrant Melanoof Melapoplus Femur Rubrum, numtook possession of the station and the late.

fields all about the other day. After a desperate battle the police retired in confusion and chagrin determined, however, to recapture their stronghold. Sergeant O'Hara was missing when the roll was called some distance

away on Idarose avenue and it is feared he is held a prisoner in the station house by the invaders. As nearly as the police can make out they appear to be of both the Acridiae and Locustidae tribe. Despite their formidable names, they are really nothing more feroclous than the common garden or Kansas variety of grasshoppers. Sergeant Batchelor was at the desk

when the advance guard of the grasshopper army walked it.

"It sounded like a march," said the sergeant. "In marched several million grasshoppers. A detachment hopped upon the desk and made themselves plus Spretus, with several regiments busy with things. It seemed they were trying to get me to understand bering 96,500,000 by the estimates of they had taken possession. I called Sergeants Batchelor and O'Hara, for reinforcements, but it was too

Chauffeur Runs Car Into Curb to Escape Arrest

M ONTGOMERY, ALA.—Thoughts of being arrested just because one failed to turn on the lights on his automobile are not pleasant ones-especially to Henry Smith, colored. Henry has had the experience and knows whereof he speaks. Policemen

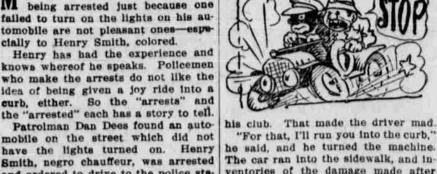
idea of being given a joy ride into a curb, either. So the "arrests" and the "arrested" each has a story to tell. Patrolman Dan Dees found an automobile on the street which did not have the lights turned on. Henry Smith, negro chauffeur, was arrested and ordered to drive to the police sta-

Instead of trying to stop, though, Henry turned on the "faster" throttle, and the car sped away, going about 40 miles an hour. Although commanded to stop, Henry refused, and the po- Henry say "good night" as he turned

ventories of the damage made after the wreck showed the following: One policeman's finger nail missing; two knees belonging to a policeman badly skinned and bruised; one Henry Smith at large; one marathon runner bound for the land where no policemen grow. When Policeman Dees recovered composure after the wreck he heard

Flemings Built Up English Town. Rochdale, England, laid the foun-

A unique musical experience has



liceman struck him on the head with the corner into Dexter avenue. Effect of Music on Animals.

dation of its prosperity in the reign been conducted recently in France. of Edward III., when a body of Fiera- It was resolved to institute concerts ish emigrants took up their abode for animals for the purpose of observthere and introduced their craft as ing the effects of music upon them. clothiers. Rochdale, in the time of The results of the observations made Queen Elizabeth, had become so fa- established the fact that disconnected mous for its woolen manufacturers tones on stringed instruments created that the "aulnager," the official ap- no effect upon horses beyond causing pointed by the queen to measure all some of the animals to manifest signs woolen cloth made for sale, had to of impatience, but when a melody was appoint a special deputy there to keep played the horses turned toward the pace with its manufacture and see players, pricked up their ears and that the crown was not robbed of its showed plainly the pleasure they expe

