



This is the latest portrait of Thomas Hardy, who issued his first book in 1855, and was recognized as a master of art nine years later, when he wrote "Far from the Madding Crowd." He has written some splendid poems.

STATION IS UNIQUE

Railroad Porters Near Asylum Have Peculiar Experiences.

Some Harmless Inmates Allowed to Go at Large and Are Frequent Visitors—Make Singular Inquiries of Employees.

London.—Unique in its way is the station of Coulsdon, a small roadside halt nestling in the Surrey hills some six miles south of Croydon.

Coulsdon is the station for three great lunatic asylums—the London county, Caterham and the Surrey county—institutions which between them shelter just under 5,000 lunatics.

The porters at Coulsdon are tall, strong, mild-mannered men, and beyond learning his official work the station master has undergone a special training in the treatment of the insane at the hands of Sir James Moody of the London county asylum.

Some of the station hands have some odd experiences to relate.

"Taking them on the whole, the lunatics we get here are exceedingly well behaved," said one of them, "and less than six months ago I unloaded some 200 or more from one special train and saw them all installed in the asylum oracles without the slightest hitch of any kind occurring."

"On the other hand, however, a single lunatic passenger will often prove fractious, even though his mania takes no more dangerous a form than sitting down suddenly in the waiting room, exclaiming that he is the prince of Wales or Edward the Confessor, and firmly declining to move until he imagines that everyone has had time to realize the importance of the occasion.

"But all my experiences have not been quite so mild.

"Some years ago, for instance, two unhappy men dashed into the station in a state of semi-nudity, rattled on the booking office window, and threatened the astonished clerk with sudden and violent death if he did not quickly produce two tickets for the north pole.

"Then only last Saturday evening a well dressed woman, with a far away look in her eyes, walked into the office and asked for a ticket to Croydon. Before she could be supplied an asylum attendant ran in after her and seized her from behind.

"A violent struggle ensued and it was some time before we could pacify the woman and arrange for her return to the asylum.

"Many of the harmless 'cases' are given the complete run of the neighborhood and it is no unusual thing for some of them to call in here and ask for a ticket somewhere.

"Their manner or their dress, however, always betrays them, and our invariable practice on these occasions is to give them the ticket they ask for, show them into the waiting room and

then quietly communicate with the asylum officials.

"In nearly every case they return placidly enough.

"Despite the easy access to the railway line here I cannot recall any case of actual or attempted suicide.

"But the inmates do occasionally stray on to the metals and have before now been found sketching the bridges from underneath or gazing in profound abstraction at a signal post. But they have always managed to stand quite out of danger.

"Regularly about four days a week for years one old man used to come to the station and ask endless questions about the type of the engines, the time of the trains, scan timetables and so on.

"But one other regular caller we still possess. He tiptoes into the station most mornings of the week and, with an air of intense mystery, buys a daily paper. Then he tiptoes out again.

"You can see for yourself," concluded the official, "that the lunatics here are not really very dangerous."

And he pointed to a small plantation almost adjoining the station, where three lunatics, with a uniformed attendant, were engaged in cutting trees.

With immense delicacy of touch two of them were employed in setting a ladder against a tree, while the third—a white-bearded old man wearing a dark opera cloak and a felt hat—was humming a tune and beating time with a small rusty saw.

Flowers Shipped in Ice

Unique Bouquet from Australia Received at His London Residence by Joseph Chamberlain.

London.—Sitting in his library at 40 Prince's gardens, Joseph Chamberlain was presented with a bouquet of strange but beautiful blooms.

Picked over 11,000 miles away, he had traveled half round the globe before reaching the politician in his home.

With Sir Gerald Strickland, governor of Western Australia, lies the credit of the charming idea of sending this bouquet from a far-off land. He and Mr. Chamberlain had exchanged letters. Sir Gerald had enlarged the brilliant colorings of the flowers of Western Australia. The result was the plan to send a collection of blooms to Mr. Chamberlain so that he might inspect them at his leisure and contrast their brilliance with the winter gloom without.

The problem naturally was how to preserve the freshness of the flowers during their long journey. Sir Gerald Strickland hit upon the idea of sending them over to England in ice. Eight specimens, both of flowers and

shrubs, were carefully picked in the neighborhood of Perth, Western Australia. Then they were frozen into the heart of blocks of ice and packed in a special case and deposited in the hold of the steamship Ophir.

When the case came to be delivered at Prince's gardens the flowers were still frozen deep in the ice. And by the evening the ice had not melted away, although the blocks were visibly shrinking.

When the butler presented the flowers to Mr. Chamberlain they were still in their shroud of ice, but the ice resembled panels of glass, and was perfectly transparent, revealing all the beauty of the flowers in their original freshness.

There was the *Rhinocarpus glaucus*, a charming pink aster like a flower shrub. There was also the Southern cross, a snow white flower. There was the candle, a beautiful yellow flowering shrub. In the bouquet also were the boronia, a striking red shrub; the mesembryanthemum elegance (red), the cyanepha polymorpha (white), the Banchee (three species, red and yellow) and the angoranthus or kangaroo paw (three species).

"crying" he announced that he had another and better bid than the last one made. Fight for the future ownership of the farm began between the bidders present and G. T. Long, a farmer many miles away, the farm finally being "knocked down" to Mr. Long for \$3,600.

Red Squirrels Jealous. Winsted, Conn.—Dewitt Smith, game warden of Berkshire county, who was trying to discover who was tearing down printed copies of the fish and game laws and cloth signs bearing the words: "No shooting on the premises," found that the depredations about Sheffield were the work of red squirrels.

He loitered about the Sheffield woods and caught a red squirrel destroying a cloth notice. Smith thinks the red squirrel was jealous, as the game laws provide for a closed season on gray squirrels, but do not provide for any protection for the reds.

Running. To run into debt isn't half so annoying as to run into our creditors.—New York Times.

HOUSE FLY COSTLY

Almost Incredible What Damage Is Being Done by Pest.

Expert Says People Lose 170,000,000 Years of Life and \$20,000,000,000 by Insect—Extermination Huge Task.

New York.—One hundred and seventy million years would be added to the lives of the people of the United States, or 4,000,000 lives of the present average length, and \$20,000,000,000 would be saved if the house fly were annihilated.

In these startling figures Dr. Daniel D. Jackson, a member of the Merchants' association water pollution committee, told the New Jersey Sanitary association his estimate of the damage by the common household fly.

"It is almost incredible what damage is being done by the pest," Dr. Jackson said. "Figures help to convey it in a way, but no figures can tell the whole tale. However, when I tell you that if the pestiferous household fly could at one swoop be annihilated two years would be added to your life, my life, and that of every man, woman and child in the world. That means something. And when we go further and find that this means the saving of 4,000,000 lives of the present average length, or a total of 170,000,000 years of life, that means a great more."

Dr. Jackson is an authority second to none on the subject. For years he has investigated the fly in its bearing on disease, and he is convinced that in doing away with the pest we will also do away, in a very large degree with typhoid and other contagious fevers.

In investigating the pollution of the waters of New York harbor, Dr. Jackson found flies were most numerous in the neighborhood of sewer outlets, and that in the same neighborhoods typhoid fever and other intestinal diseases were most prevalent. Thousands of flies were caught and examined, and upon them millions of disease germs were found.

In the paper delivered before the Jerseymen, Dr. Jackson told of one model tenement block in Manhattan where more than 100 cases of typhoid fever developed in the recent epidemic. The health authorities were inclined to ascribe the fever to milk, but it was shown that other neighborhoods getting milk from the same source had little fever.

Investigation showed that two stables in unsanitary condition were immediately behind the model tenement and millions of flies swarmed from the two places, carrying on their legs and wings the filth from the stable refuse. So it was shown that the flies had caused the epidemic.

As to the possibility of exterminating the fly family, it is shown by statistics that the task is a monumental, if not impossible, one. A few months ago State Entomologist Bruner of Nebraska said a single house fly could be the progenitor of one hundred and ninety-five quadrillions of flies in ten generations, which means in one year's time. One hundred and ninety-five quadrillions is about 195,000,000 bushels of flies.

England Draws at Christmas. London.—The popularity of Great Britain as a place wherein to spend Christmas is shown by figures compiled by an official of a big steamship line. Between December 13 and December 24 seven steamers arrived from New York and three from Halifax, with a total of 10,289 passengers. Not quite all are booked for England, but a vast majority will remain here.

Letter in the Rivet Keg.

There have been romances and romances, but the latest undoubtedly is the romance of a keg of steel rivets. The outcome of this is being eagerly awaited by 150 men employed at the plant of an iron company at Conshohocken.

The keg arrived at the plant yesterday. When the head was off the workman was surprised to see on top of the commonplace rivets an envelope addressed in a pretty, girlish hand, "To the one who opens this keg."

The ironworker called a comrade or two and they opened the note and read, written on a dainty bit of paper, a few sentences which asked the finder to communicate with the writer. A girl's name was signed at the bottom, above an address in a Massachusetts town.

The finder of the note told others about it and they in turn spread the news until nearly every one at the plant heard it. One hundred and fifty men wrote to the fair correspondent last night, some sending letters and others picture postcards.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Increased Price of Elk Teeth.

"During the last five years the value of elk teeth has more than trebled," said a western traveler at the Fredric, according to the St. Paul Dispatch. "In 1904 you could get any number of fine specimens in Idaho, Montana, Washington and bordering states for \$2.50 apiece. Now you will pay from \$7.50 to \$10, and they are hard to get for even that. The Apache, Sioux, Comanche and Chippewa Indians used to have dozens of them in their possession and traded them for trinkets. But the redskin got wise to their value, and you can buy them from a regular dealer cheaper now than from the Indian. The passing of the elk and the great demand made by the members of the Elk lodge for teeth for emblems have boosted the price."

The traveler related an incident of an Oklahoman who bought a robe covered with elk teeth from a Wichita Indian for \$100. He cut off the teeth and cleaned up \$2,200 on the deal.

Happiness in marriage would be more prevalent if a man would handle his wife as tenderly and carefully as he does an old briar pipe.

Boy's Lucky Find.

A remarkable book find by a poor Jewish youth in Whitechapel, London, England, is reported, which argues an eye for books and a business intelligence of a high order. He bought for a cent from a barrow in Mile End Road a copy of Goethe's poems, enriched with Thackeray's signature and crest and a number of his thumb-nail sketches scattered throughout the book. The covers were in bad condition, but the pages were clean. The youth had the shrewdness to make the most of his find himself, and after many negotiations he has now sold the volume for about \$100.

Woman Would Be Legislator.

Miss Gina Krog, of Christiania, has been nominated by the radical party of Norway for deputy in the parliamentary elections now pending. Miss Krog visited the United States last spring on her way to the International Council of Women in Toronto. She delivered several lectures to suffrage societies in New York and spoke to the Norwegian women in Brooklyn. She is said to have had more to do with obtaining the ballot for the women of Norway than any other individual, man or woman.

Knowledge Enough.

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That is to say, they didn't Fletcherize.

With the result that they failed of getting the full effect of the apple—all the proteins and carbohydrates.

However, in their blind, blundering way, they attained to enough knowledge of good and evil to make them terrible bores to themselves forever after, and to all their descendants likewise unto the present generation.—Puck.

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"You see that man across the street? Well, you can always get cut rates from him for his work."

"What is it?"

"Trimming trees and hedges."—Baltimore American.

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"Who was this fellow Peppy, and what is his claim to fame?"

"His claim to fame is well founded, my friend. He's the man who kept a diary for more than a year."

And Mother Officiates.

Eddie—Do you have morning prayers at your house?

Freddie—We have some kind of a service when father gets in.

Occasionally we meet people who spend half their time telling what they are going to do and the other half explaining why they didn't do it.

Don't Weep At The Ice House.

Some people swell up on "emotion" brewed from absolute untruth.

It's an old trick of the leaders of the Labor Trust to twist facts and make the "sympathetic ones" weep at the ice house. (That's part of the tale further on.)

Gompers et al sneer at, spit upon and defy our courts, seeking sympathy by falsely telling the people the courts were trying to deprive them of free speech and free press.

Men can speak freely and print opinions freely in this country and no court will object, but they cannot be allowed to print matter as part of a criminal conspiracy to injure and ruin other citizens.

Gompers and his trust associates started out to ruin the Bucks Stove Co., drive its hundreds of workmen out of work and destroy the value of the plant without regard to the fact that had earned money of men who worked, had been invested there.

The conspirators were told by the courts to stop these vicious "trust" methods, (efforts to break the firm that won't come under trust rule), but instead of stopping they dare the courts to punish them and demand new laws to protect them in such destructive and tyrannical acts as they may desire to do. * * * The reason Gompers and his band persisted in trying to ruin the Bucks Stove Works was because the stove company insisted on the right to keep some old employees at work when "de union" ordered them discharged and some of "de gang" put on.

Now let us reverse the conditions and have a look.

Suppose the company had ordered the union to dismiss certain men from their union, and the demand being refused, should institute a boycott against that union, publish its name in an "unfair list," instruct other manufacturers all over the United States not to buy the labor of that union, have committees call at stores and threaten to boycott if the merchants sold anything made by that union. Picket the factories where members work and slug them on the way home, blow up their houses and wreck the works, and even murder a few members of the boycotted union to teach them they must obey the orders of "organized Capital?"

It would certainly be fair for the company to do these things if lawful for the Labor Trust to do them.

In such a case, under our laws the boycotted union could apply to our courts and the courts would order the company to cease boycotting and trying to ruin these union men. Suppose thereupon the company should sue at the court and in open defiance continue the unlawful acts in a persistent, carefully laid out plan, purposely intended to ruin the union and force its members into poverty. What a howl would go up from the union demanding that the courts protect them and punish their law-breakers, oppressors. Then they would praise the courts and go on earning a living protected from ruin and happy in the knowledge that the people's courts could defend them.

How could any of us receive protection from law-breakers unless the courts have power to, and do punish such men?

The court is placed in position where it must do one thing or the other—punish men who persist in defying its peace orders or go out of service, let them resign, and the more powerful destroy the weaker.

Peaceful citizens sustain the courts as their defenders, whereas thieves, forgers, burglars, crooks of all kinds and violent members of labor unions, hate them and threaten violence if the members are punished for breaking the law. They want the courts to let them go free and at the same time demand punishment for other men "outside de union" when they break the law. * * * Notice the above reference to "violent" members of labor unions. The great majority of the "unheard" union men are peaceable,

upright citizens. The noisy, violent ones get into office and the leaders of the great Labor Trust know how to mass this kind of men, in labor conventions and thus carry out the leaders' schemes, frequently abhorrent to the rank and file: so it was at the late Toronto convention.

The paid delegates would applaud and "resolute" as Gompers wanted, but now and then some of the real workmen insist on being heard, sometimes at the risk of their lives.

Delegate Egan is reported to have said at the Toronto convention: "If the officers of the federation would only adhere to the law we would think a lot more of them."

The Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Ass'n of Canada has declared in favor of severing all connections with unions in the U. S., saying "any union which would bring to the front the new policies of labor Gov't in America, and pretending to be international in its scope, must fight industrial battles according to American methods. Said methods have consequences which are abhorrent to the law-abiding people of Canada involving loss of liberty, loss of blood and murder, all of which may be termed as a result of the practical war now in progress in our fair provinces and directed by foreign emissaries of the United Miners of America."

That is an honest Canadian view of our infamous "Labor Trust."

A few days ago the daily papers printed the following:

(By the Associated Press.) Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—Characterizing the attitude of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor in contempt proceedings in the courts of the District of Columbia, in connection with the Bucks' Stove and range company, as "a willful, premeditated violation of the law," Simon Burns, general master workman of the general assembly, Knights of Labor, in every branch of every province and these three leaders, Mr. Burns expressed his confidence in courts in general and in those of the District of Columbia in particular.

APPROVED BY DELEGATES. This rebuke by Burns was in his annual report to the general assembly of his organization. He received the hearty approval of the delegates who heard it read at their annual meeting in this city.

"There is no trust or combination of capital in the world," said Mr. Burns, "that violates laws oftener than do the trust labor organizations, which resort to more dishonest, unfair and dishonorable methods toward their competitors than any trust or combinations of the country."

Mr. Burns said the action of "these so-called leaders" would be harmful for a year to come whenever attempts were made to obtain labor legislation. "The Labor Digest," a reputable workingman's paper, says, as part of an article entitled "The beginning of the end of Gompersism, many organizations becoming tired of the rule-or-ruin policies which have been enforced by the president of the A. F. of L."

"That he has maintained his leadership for so long a time in the face of his stubborn clinging to policies which the more thoughtful workmen have long ago abandoned, has been on account partly of the sentimental feeling on the part of the organizations that he ought not to be deposed, and the unwillingness of the men who were mentioned for the place, to accept a nomination in opposition to him. In addition to this, there is no denying the shrewdness of the leader of the A. F. of L., and his political sagacity, which has enabled him to keep a firm grip on the machinery of the organization, and to have his faithful henchmen in the positions where they could do him the most good whenever their services might be needed."

"Further than this, he has never failed, at the last conventions, to have some sensation to spring on the convention at the psychological moment, which would place him in the light of a martyr to the cause of unionism, and

Golfer to Honored.

It was agreed at a committee meeting held in St. Andrews to erect a bronze panel representing the head and shoulders in life size of the late Tom Morris. The panel will be placed in the west gable of the royal and ancient clubhouse. The balance of the memorial fund after paying the expenses for this erection will be used to endow a bed in St. Andrew's Cottage hospital to be known as the Tom Morris bed and upon which golf professionals and caddies are to have first claim.—Pall Mall Gazette.

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Occasionally we meet people who spend half their time telling what they are going to do and the other half explaining why they didn't do it.

Tomato Bread.

Bakers are not perhaps generally aware that up to a certain point tomatoes can be used with advantage in the manufacture of a bread that has the fine flavor of the fruit, with its stimulating and nourishing properties; while besides, the bread will keep longer and moister than ordinary bread.

The bread has the characteristic color of the tomato. All that is required is that the tomato mash, after being submitted to a sterilizing temperature, should be carefully screened through a sieve and then used as part of the mixture.

New Chair in Rome University.

A chair in Christian archaeology has been established in the University of Rome by direction of the minister of education, and Prof. Marucci has been appointed as its first occupant. "Marucci, whose entry into the faculty has created much excitement in church circles, is known as the best informed archaeologist of the Vatican," says Figaro, "and the only surviving pupil of Rossi, who made the catacombs a life study."

Interesting Information.

In an interview published in the Kieler Neueste Nachrichten, Grossadmiral von Koster says many interesting things about his visit to New York, among them the following: "In the absence of President Taft, who was away on a trip to the Mexican frontier, the place of honor was taken by the vice-president of the United States, Secretary of State Sherman of New York."

Graphic Variations.

"Civilization," remarked the cannibal King, "promotes some strange ideas."

"To whom do you especially refer?" inquired the missionary.

"Among you the ultimate consumer is regarded with sympathy. Here he is considered very lucky."

Mistakes Will Happen.

Lady (to her sister, a doctor)—There—I cooked a meal for the first time to-day and I made a mess of it.

"Well, dear, never mind; it's nothing. I lost my first patient."

If you see a fault in others, think of two of your own, and do not add a third one by your hasty judgment.

see if the object lesson which they have been forced to give to these leaders is going to be recognized and if they are going to conform themselves and their future work and actions in accordance thereto.

Let the people remember that comment, "The Federation of Labor in particular stands before the bar of public opinion having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few."

The great 90 per cent of Americans do not take kindly to the acts of tyranny of these trust leaders openly demanding that all people bow down to the rules of the Labor Trust and we are treated to the humiliating spectacle of our Congress and even the Chief Executive entertaining these convicted law-breakers and listening with consideration to their insolent demands that the very laws which were passed to allow them to safely carry on their plan of gaining control over the affairs of the people.

Some of the workers of America have come to know the truth about these "martyrs sacrificing themselves in the noble cause of labor" but it's only the hysterical ones who swell up and cry over the aforesaid "heroes," reminding one of the two romantic elderly maids who, weeping copiously, were discovered by the old janitor at Mt. Vernon.

"What is it all you ladies?"

"Taking the handkerchief from one swollen red eye, between sobs she said: "Why we have so long revered the memory of George Washington that we feel it a privilege to come here and weep at his tomb."

"Yes'm, yas'm, yo' shore has a desire to express yo' sympathy but yo' are overdrawn at de wrong spot, yo' is weepin' at de ice house."

Don't get maudlin about law-breakers who must be punished if the very existence of our people is to be maintained.

If you have any surplus sympathy it can be extended to the honest workers who continue to earn food when threatened and are frequently hurt and sometimes killed before the courts can intervene to protect them.

Now the Labor Trust leaders demand of Congress that the courts be stripped of power to issue injunctions to prevent them from assaulting or persecuting any man who dare earn a living when ordered by the Labor Trust to quit work.

Don't "weep at the Ice House" and don't permit any set of law-breakers to bully our courts, if your voice and vote can prevent. Be sure and write your Representatives and Senators in Congress asking them to vote for any measure to prevent the courts from protecting homes, property and persons from attack by paid agents of this great Labor Trust.

Let every reader write, and write now. Don't sit silent and allow the organized and paid men of this great trust to force Congress to believe they represent the great masses of the American people. Say your say and let your representatives in Congress know that you do not want to be governed under new laws which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, Where! For whom! At what price! What to buy! What not to buy! Whom to vote for! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust! etc., etc., etc.

This power is now being demanded by the passage of laws in Congress. Tell your Senators and Representatives plainly that you don't want them to vote for any measure that will allow any set of men either representing Capital or Labor which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, Where! For whom! At what price! What to buy! What not to buy! Whom to vote for! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust! etc., etc., etc.

Every man's liberty will disappear when the leaders of the great Labor Trust or any other trust can ride rough shod over people which would empower them to prevent our courts from affording protection.

"There's a Reason." C. W. POST, Battle Creek, Mich.

Widows Woo Rich Rancher

Farmer Receives Wheelbarrow Load of Letters from Unattached Who Seek Mate.

Spokane, Wash.—The Wilson Creek (Wash.) bachelor rancher, Edwin W. Hyde, who won a homestead valued at \$10,000 in the drawing for Indian lands in the Flathead reservation in western Montana, is carrying his mail home in a wheelbarrow these days, and the local postmaster threatens to resign because of overwork.

He is besieged by widows, spinsters and romantic young women who are eager for the position of housekeeper on his new ranch. He has also received a half hundred proposals of marriage from women in New York, Chicago, Boston and other large centers.

He says the flood of letters was started by the publication of his photograph in eastern and western newspapers at the time of the drawing, when the correspondents announced

BID FOR FARM BY TELEPHONE

Virginia Auctioneer Kept Busy and Man at Some Distance Away Makes Highest Offer.

Luray, Va.—A novel public sale in this county under direction of the Page county circuit court, has just taken place in Luray. The Philip Ruffner farm, in this county, has for several weeks been advertised by the commissioners. A great many farmers have had the purchase of the place under consideration. Their anxiety for the place has been adroitly concealed, however. When the day of the sale arrived a few prospective buyers were on hand. Bidding was lively for a time. During a lull in the bidding the auctioneer was called to the phone. When he resumed his