

**Don't hesitate**

Dress burns, bruises, wounds and cuts, rashes and sores with soothing "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly. It keeps out dirt and dirt and bacteria and keeps the skin soft and supple. For coughs or sore throats take a day. It is tasteless, odorless and absolutely harmless.

**Vaseline**

TRADE MARK  
PETROLEUM JELLY  
Look for the trade-mark "VASILINE" on every package. It is your protection.



W. G. Y.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 20

WGY (Schenectady, N. Y.)

General Electric Company

790 Kilocycles (380 Meters)

Eastern Standard Time

11:55 a. m.—U. S. Naval Observatory time signals.

12:30 p. m.—Stock market report

12:40 p. m.—Produce market report.

12:45 p. m. Weather report.

2 p. m.—Music and talk, "Afternoon Tea, Yesterday and Today, Mrs. R. M. Matson, Schenectady College Woman's Club.

6:00 p. m.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletins.

7:45 p. m.—Musical program.

8 o'clock—"The Crow" ... Bennett WGY Orchestra

Piano solo, "Love Dream, Nocturne No. 3" ... Liszt

Marcelo E. Starkweather Selection, "Tesoro Mio" ... Beucell Orchestra

Violin solo, "Largo" ... Bombay Edward A. Rice

Article, "What's Wrong with Golf?" ... Dr. James W. Barton (Courtesy of Liberty)

Piano solo, "The Impromptu A-flat" ... Chopin

Marion E. Starkweather Selection, "Children of the King" ... Humperdink Orchestra

Clarinet solo, "Romanze" ... Ritter Peter Schmidt

Piano solo, "Concert Etude" ... MacDowell

Marcelo E. Starkweather

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Stop "dosing" rheumatism.

It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE VALUE of the tobacco crop produced in the United States is estimated at \$300,000,000.

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of oldtime, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer. Rub rheumatism away. 202

THE SEA HAWK

by RAFAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER XIX (continued)

She looked at him and she seemed to measure him with her unwavering glance.

"You speak of the past?" she echoed, her voice low. "You speak of the past to me? You dare?"

"It is that we might speak of it together that I have fetched you all the way from England; that at last I may tell you things I was a fool to have kept from you five years ago; that we may resume a conversation which you interrupted when you dismissed me."

"I did you a monstrous injury, no doubt," she answered him, with bitter irony. "I was surely wanting in consideration. It would have become me better to have smiled and favored upon my brother's murderer."

"I swore to you then that I was not his murderer," he reminded her in a voice that shook.

"And I answered that you lied."

"Aye, and on that you dismissed me—the word of the man whom you professed to love, the word of the man to whom you had given your trust weighing for naught with you."

"When I gave you my trust," she retorted, "I did so in ignorance of your true self, in a headstrong willful ignorance that would not be guided by what all the world said of you and your wife. I have been punished, as perhaps I deserved to be."

"Lies—all lies!" she stormed. "Those ways of mine—and God knows they were none so wild, when all is said—are abandoned when I came to love you. No lover since the world began was ever so cleansed, so purified, so sanctified by love as was I."

"Spare me this at least!" she cried on a note of loathing.

"Spare you?" he echoed. "What shall I spare you?"

"The shame of it all; the shame that is ever mine in the reflection that for a season I believed I loved you."

He smiled.

"If you can still feel shame, it shall overwhelm you ere I have done. For you shall hear me out. Here, there are none to interrupt us, none to thwart my sovereign will. Reflect then, and remember. Remember what a pride you took in the change you had wrought in me. Your vanity welcomed that history that tribute to the power of your beauty. Yet, all in a moment, upon the paltriest grounds, you believed me the murderer of your brother."

"The paltriest grounds?" she cried, protesting almost despite herself.

"So paltry that the Justices at Truro would not move against me."

"Because," she cut in, "they accounted that you had been sufficiently provoked. Because you had not sworn to them as you swore to me that no provocation should ever drive you to raise your hand against my brother. Because they did not realize how false and how forsaken you were."

He considered her a moment. Then he took a turn on the terrace, Lionel crouching ever by the rose tree was almost entirely forgotten by him now.

"God give me patience with you," he said at length. "I need it. For I desire you to understand many things this night. I mean you to see how just is my resentment; how just the punishment that is to overtake you for what you have made of my life and perhaps of my hereafter. Justice Baine and another who is dead knew me for innocent."

"They knew you for innocent?" There was scornful amazement in her tone. "Were they not witnesses for the quarrel between you and Peter and of your oath that you would kill him?"

"That was an oath sworn in the heat of anger. Afterwards I betrothed me that he was your brother."

"Afterwards?" said she. "After you had murdered him?"

"I say again," Oliver replied calmly, "that I did not do this thing."

"And I say again that you lie."

He considered her for a long moment then he laughed.

"Have you ever," he asked, "known a man to lie without some purpose? Men lie for the sake of profit, they lie out of cowardice or malice, or else because they are vain and love to boast. I know of no other cause that will drive a man to falsehood, save that—ah yes!—and he has had a shrewd glance at Lionel—save that sometimes a man will lie to shield another, out of self-sacrifice. There you have all the spurs that urge a man to falsehood. Can any of these be urging me to-night? Reflect. Ask yourself what purpose I could serve by lying to you now. Consider further that I have come to loathe you for your unfaith; that I desire naught so much as to punish you for that and for all its bitter consequences to me; that I have brought you hither to exact payment from you to the uttermost farthing. What end then can I serve by falsehood?"

"All this being so, what end could you serve by truth?" she countered.

"To make you realize the full force of injustice that you did. To make you cry after all."

He (anxiously, after popping the question)—Why do you cry, my love. Did I offend you by my proposal? She (quietly sobbing)—Oh, no, dear. Mamma always said to me, "Lil you are such an idiot that you will not even get a donkey for a lover" and now I have got justice that you did. To make you cry after all.

understand the wrongs for which you are called to pay. To prevent you from conceiving yourself a martyr; to make you perceive in all its deadly bitterness that what now comes to you is the inevitable fruit of your own faithlessness."

"Sir Oliver, do you think me a fool?" she asked him.

"Madam, I do—and worse," he answered.

"Aye, that is clear," she agreed scornfully, "since even now you waste breath in attempting to persuade me against my reason. But words will not blot out facts. And though you talk from now till the Day of Judgment no word of yours can efface those blood-stains in the snow that formed a trail from that poor murdered body to your own door; no word of yours can extinguish the memory of the hatred between him and you, and of your own threat to kill him; nor can it stifle the recollection of the public voice demanding your punishment. What had you to set against all that, to convince me that your hands were clean, to induce me to keep the truth which God forgives me—I had plighted to you?"

"My word," he answered her in a ringing voice.

"You lie," she amended.

"Do not suppose," said he, "that I could not support my word by proofs if called upon to do so."

"Proofs?" She stared at him, wide eyed a moment. Then her lip curled.

"And that no doubt was the reason of your flight when you heard that in response to the public voice to call you to account."

He stood at gaze a moment utterly dumfounded.

"My flight?" he said. "What fable's that?"

"You will tell me next that you did not flee. That that is another false charge against you?"

"So," he said slowly, "it was believed I fled."

And then light burst upon him, to dazzle and stun him. It was so inevitably what must have been believed, and yet it had never crossed his mind. Oh, the damnable simplicity of it! At another time his disappearance must have provoked comment and investigation perhaps. But, happening when it did the answer to it came promptly and convincingly, and no man troubled to question further. Thus was Lionel's task made doubly easy, thus was his own guilt made doubly sure in the eyes of all.

His head sank upon his breast. What had he done? Could he still blame Rosamund for having been convinced by so overwhelming a piece of evidence? Could he still blame her if she had burned unopened the letter which he had sent her by the hand of Pitt? What else indeed could any suppose, but that he had fled? And that being so, clearly such a flight must brand him irrefutably for the murderer he was alleged to be. Had he not been convinced by the only reasonable assumption possible?

A sudden sense of the wrong he had done rose now like a tide about him.

"My God!" He groaned like a man in pain. "My God!"

"What else, indeed, could you believe? He muttered brokenly, thus giving some utterance to what was passing through his mind.

"Naught else but the whole vile truth," she answered fiercely, and thereby stung him anew, whipped him out of his sudden weakening back to his mood of resentment and vindictiveness.

She had shown herself, he thought in that moment of reviving anger, too ready to believe what told against him.

"The truth?" he echoed, and eyed her boldly now. "Do you know the truth when you see it? We shall discover. For by God's light you shall have the truth laid stark before you now, and you shall find it hideous beyond all your hideous imaginings."

There was something so compelling now in his tone and manner that it drove her to realize that she was conscious of a faint excitement, a reflection perhaps of the wild excitement that was afoot in him.

"Your brother," he began, "met his death at the hands of a false weakling whom I loved, towards whom I had a sacred duty. Straight from the dead he fled to me for shelter. A wound he had taken in the struggle left that trail of blood to mark the way he had come."

(To Be Continued)

Cheering Him Up

He (anxiously, after popping the question)—Why do you cry, my love. Did I offend you by my proposal? She (quietly sobbing)—Oh, no, dear. Mamma always said to me, "Lil you are such an idiot that you will not even get a donkey for a lover" and now I have got justice that you did. To make you cry after all.

understand the wrongs for which you are called to pay. To prevent you from conce