

room below) was now advanced from the wall without apparent agency, and placed at the opposite side of the table. Suddenly, as forth from the chair, there grew a Shape—a woman's shape. It was distinct as a shape of life—ghostly as a shape of death. The face was that of youth, with a strange incurved beauty; the throat and shoulders were bare, the feet of the form in a loose robe of cloudy white. It began seeking its long yellow hair, which fell over its shoulders; its eyes were not turned towards me, but to the door; it seemed listening, watching, waiting. The shadow of the shade in the background grew darker; and again I thought I beheld the eyes gleaming out from the summit of the shadow—eyes fixed upon that shape.

As if from the door, though it did not open, there grew out another shape, equally distinct, equally ghostly—a man's shape—a young man's. It was in the dress of the last century, or rather in a likeness of such dress; for both the male shape and the female, though defined, were evidently unsubstantial, impalpable—simulacra—phantasms; and there was something incongruous, grotesque, yet fearful, in the contrast between the elaborate fifties, the courtly precision of that old-fashioned garb, with its ruffles and lace and buckles, and the corpse-like aspect and ghost-like stillness of the fitting wearer. Just as the male shape approached the female, the dark shadow started from the wall, all three for a moment wrapped in darkness. When the pale light returned, the two phantoms were as if in the grasp of the shadow that towered between them; and there was a blood-stain on the breast of the female; and the phantom-male was leaning on his phantom-sword, and blood seemed trickling fast from the ruffles, from the lace; and the darkness of the intermediate shadow swallowed them up—they were gone. And again the bubbles of light shot, and sailed, and undulated, growing thicker and thicker, and more wildly confused in their movements.

The closet-door to the right of the fire-place now opened, and from the aperture there came the form of a woman, aged. In her hand she held letters—the very letters over which I had seen the Hand close; and behind her I heard a footstep. She turned round as if to listen, and then she opened the letters and seemed to read, and over her shoulder I saw a livid face, the face of a man long drowned—bloated, bleached—seaweed tangled in its dripping hair; and at her feet lay a form as of a corpse, and beside the corpse there covered a child, with famine in its cheeks and fear in its eyes. And as I looked in the old woman's face, the wrinkles and lines vanished, and it became a face of youth; and the shadow darted forth, and darkened over these phantoms as it had darkened over the last.

Nothing now was left but the shadow, and on that my eyes were intently fixed, till again eyes grew out of the shadow—malignant, serpent eyes. And the bubbles of light again rose and fell, and in their disorderly, irregular, turbulent maze mingled with the wan moonlight. And now from these globules themselves, as from the shell of an egg, monstrous things burst out: the air grew filled with them; larvae so bloodless and so hideous that I can in no way describe them except to remind the reader of the swarming life which the solar microscope brings before his eyes in a drop of water—things transparent, supple, agile, chasing each other, devouring each other—forms like nought ever beheld by the naked eye. As the shapes were without symmetry, so their movements were without order. In their very vagaries there was no sport; they came round me and round, thicker and faster and swifter, swarming over my head, crawling over my right arm, which was outstretched in involuntary command against all evil beings. Sometimes I felt myself touched, but not by them; invisible hands touched me. Once I felt the clutch as of cold soft fingers at my throat. I was still equally conscious that if I gave way to fear I should be in bodily peril; and I concentrated all my faculties in the single focus of resisting, stubborn will. And I turned my sight from the shadow—above all, from these strange serpent eyes—yes that had now become distinctly visible. For there, though in nought else around me, I was aware that there was a WILL, and a will of intense, creative, working evil, which might crush down my own.

The pale atmosphere in the room began now to redden as it in the air of some near conflagration. The larva grew lurid as things that live in fire. Again the room vibrated, again were heard the three measured knocks; and again all things were swallowed up in the darkness of the dark shadow, as it out of that darkness all had come, into that darkness all returned.

As the gloom receded, the shadow was wholly gone. Slowly as it had been withdrawn, the flame grew again into the candles on the table; again into the fuel in the grate. The whole room came once more calmly, healthfully into sight.

The two doors were still closed, the door communicating with the servant's room still locked. In the corner of the wall, into which he had so convulsively niched himself, lay the dog. I called to him—no movement; I approached—the animal was dead; his eyes protruded; his tongue out of his mouth; the froth gathered round his jaws. I took him in my arms; I brought him to the fire; I felt acute grief for the loss of my favorite—acute self-reproach; I accused myself of his death; I imagined he had died of fright. But what was my surprise on finding that his neck was actually broken—actually twisted out of the vertebrae. Had this been done in the dark? must it not have been by a hand human as mine? must there not have been a human agency all the while in that room? Good cause to suspect it. I cannot tell. I cannot do more than state the fact fairly; the reader may draw his own inference.

Another surprising circumstance; my watch was restored to the table from which it had been so mysteriously withdrawn; but it was stopped at the very moment it was so withdrawn; nor, despite all the skill of the watchmaker, has it ever gone since: that is, it will go in a strange erratic way for a few hours, and then comes to a dead stop; it is worthless.

[To be continued.]

Correspondence.

WOODBROOK, SEPT. 18th, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR,—I perceive I am favoured with four notices in the *Islander* of the 2nd instant, two of them being from anonymous scribblers, I leave unanswered; the other two, from Messrs. Yeo and Campbell, I shall pass some remarks upon. Although my fencing is not yet completed, nor likely to be so long as Mr. Yeo sends up a pack of hungry horses and cattle to get a bite to eat on Lot Eleven, I can spare time to write. My purpose now is not so much to answer the letters in question, as to give you a copy of a letter for publication which I forwarded on the 8th ult. to His Excellency and Council, the receipt of which was acknowledged by the Clerk of the Council, who stated that my letter was laid before the Board, and that it would be taken into consideration at the next meeting of the Council. I received no further reply, but Mr. Yeo's two notices have been appointed to supersede the efficient Postmasters appointed by the late Government.

With regard to the erection of the bridge at Casumpee, I deny altogether the truth of Mr. Yeo's statement. If Mr. Gordon was desirous of having the bridge placed at the ferry, he could have easily applied to the Government then in power who appointed him, and during whose administration the bridge was commenced. As Mr. Yeo's memory is so defective when it suits him, I may remind him that his friend Murphy was dismissed, at his request, to make room for Gordon, but having turned his coat, has been admitted into favor. I shall leave Mr. Yeo's attack upon the late Commissioners to be met by them; but when Mr. Yeo writes: "I may rest assured that it will be my study to prevent a recurrence of such disgraceful transactions as were perpetrated under the late Government"—I presume it must be on the principle that an old smuggler makes the best Exciseman, and that there will be no more opening of Her Majesty's Mails on the high road, nor of letters at the Post Offices.

When I addressed my letter to the present Government I had little hopes they would institute any enquiry into the charges I preferred against their brother Councillor, for they dare not do it, knowing well that Mr. Yeo has, through his son and Mr. Ramsay, complete control over them; however, public opinion may effect what the Council dare not attempt.

My remarks on Mr. Campbell's letter shall be very brief. He admits that he certified to the completion of Gallant's

contract, when he had not seen it, and that he received six pounds instead of eight, which he returned to Mr. Heasley. This he calls an irregularity. I call it certifying to a falsehood; others would call it obtaining money under false pretences. To Mr. Campbell's concluding remarks I shall merely add—I do not understand the nature and language of beasts, and I shall leave the decision of what Mr. Campbell is pleased to call my hereditary claims to the two beasts and to himself, as they appear to understand each other so well.

I made a complaint against the Commissioner of this District and one of his Overseers, for gross partiality some time ago; but as His Excellency has promised "that a full enquiry shall be made into the case," I abstain at present from further notice of it.

I remain, dear Sir,
Yours very truly,
J. WARBURTON.

To the Editor of the *Examiner*.

Since writing the above, I have seen a letter in the *Islander*, which I should consider beneath my notice were the writer not an officer of the present Government; but as he appears to boast that His Excellency took no notice of the complaint I made against him, I shall give the whole facts when I write next.

(COPY.)
WOODBROOK, LOT 11,
August 8th, 1859.

May it please Your Excellency:

I beg most respectfully to state for the information of Your Excellency and Council, that the Postmaster at Port Hill has been dismissed, and a Blacksmith, who has been in Mr. Yeo's employment over 30 years, appointed in his stead; and I understand the Postmaster at this place is to be dismissed also, to make room for another Blacksmith in Mr. Yeo's employment, and depending on him for his own support, and that of his family; and who is living in a log shanty covered with spruce bark (this ought to have been covered with slabs and battened, and tanned with spruce bark), and totally unfit for the safe keeping of the Mails. These removals have created a general feeling of mistrust, from the fact that the individual who has been instrumental in causing them was dismissed as Postmaster at Port Hill by the late Government for opening letters entrusted to him.

Mr. Yeo's friends will, no doubt, plead in extenuation of his conduct that the letter he was dismissed for opening was addressed by the Master of his Schooner to his wife, and that he was anxious to get tidings of his vessel. If this was really all, he might have satisfied his anxiety in ten minutes. Mrs. McLellan, the Master's wife, did not live more than a mile off. It was upon her affidavit, the truth of which was not denied, that Mr. Yeo was dismissed. I have no desire to interfere with any political appointments Your Excellency and Council may choose to make; but when the Post Office patronage is placed at the disposal of an individual who has been guilty of violating the sacredness of that department, and when I believe I have no security for the safety of my own correspondence so long as Mr. Yeo controls the Postmasters in this part of the Island, I feel that I am in duty bound to make the above facts known to Your Excellency and Council. I may further add that Mr. Yeo has been in the habit of opening the mail bags on the road, and on one occasion my newspapers were picked up at St. Eleanor's, and forwarded to me by a friend.

I have the honor to be,
Your Excellency's obedient servant,
JAMES WARBURTON.
To His Excellency the Lieut. Governor and Council.

EMIGRATION TO NEW ZEALAND.

SIR,—As some garbled extracts, gathered from letters which came to hand from some of the Emigrants who left this town about the end of last November, have appeared in some of the *Islander* papers, I made application to my friend, Mr. Badge, who had received one from his son, who kindly entrusted me with it—with permission to publish the whole, and which I now proceed to lay before the public. There is a naïveté in the style which contrasts greatly with the attempt at the sublime and graphic indulged in by one of the writers in describing the voyage, but who, having arrived at the bourne of his journey, begins to repine because employment was not to be got before he was four days clear of the vessel; other writers in an equally laudatory strain complain of the great hardship of going into the interior upon a "Lumbering Pic Nic," for which they are paid 20s. to 25s. sterling per week with their board. Let these grumblers reflect upon the "light of other days," when they could hardly earn the half of either sum, and gormandize at their own expense upon dried codfish, without the adjunct of either lard or butter. Another great drawback is the scarcity of the fair sex, and the gloomy anticipation of being obliged to take a "Tatoodee Morore" for a sleeping partner. Let such men apply themselves energetically to their trades, and such employment as they may be best suited for, and they can soon send home for the "girls they left behind."

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, May 27, 1859.

"We arrived on the 13th inst. at the place of our destination, after a passage of eight weeks from the Cape of Good Hope, and of five calendar months and one-half from Prince Edward Island. There was not a single case of sickness on the passage, and we had not what could be called a gale of wind during the whole period. Auckland is a nice little town, it covers a great deal more ground than Charlottetown, but it is doubtful to me whether it contains more houses; nevertheless, it is a century in advance of Charlottetown in its habits and business transactions; everything is conducted here after the English style, the bread, meat, potatoes, milk, fish and vegetables of all kinds are brought to the door, in fact everything but groceries. The fish and vegetables are all sold by the natives, called here Maories, (pronounced Maaneries), who are a noble looking and intelligent race of people, they carry on a considerable trade with the merchants in the shape of hogs, vegetables, meat, gum, and other numerous articles, the produce of their own industry. They were all at first Methodists, but when they were civilised enough to see into the hypocrisy * * * of the Missionaries who extorted their lands from them at the rate of a blanket, a pot or a silk handkerchief per hundred acres, they have all become Roman Catholics, and are, in general, strict adherents of the Catholic faith. Nearly every one here can speak their language, and I am told it is considerably used by the Europeans who live near the Native Settlements. It is now Winter here, and the weather is exactly like September weather in North America; there are showers of rain, more or less, every day, which they say will last for about three months, when there will be beautiful clear warm weather. Now, winter as it is, lilies of the Nile, geraniums, and the choicest flowers grow in the gardens in the open air, and I am sure that in the Summer season it will be a perfect paradise.

Immediately after we arrived here Mr. Millner came to me, and would not allow me to go to a boarding house, but insisted on my going to his house to live and stop with him until I could get employment, when I could make some arrangements. I can never forget the kindness of Mr. Millner and his family, they would not even allow me to send out my washing, but insisted upon having it done in the house. It is a great saving to me, as board is 20s. sterling per week. Having given you an idea of New Zealand, I will now tell you something about my own prospects. When I arrived here I was much disappointed to find that I could

not get employment at Printing. John Walsh and I then called upon the Priest, (as we were told that it was customary to do so,) the Rev. Dr. McDonnell, Vicar Apostolic, a native of Kilkenny, studied at Maynooth, and was ordained by Archbishop Murray in the Metropolitan Chapel, Marlborough Street, Dublin. He is a very nice gentlemanlike man, resident here about eight years. He informed me that there was a religious controversy going on here between the Catholics and Protestants, and showed us the prospectus of a Catholic newspaper to be started here on the first of July, to be called the "Independent." He is himself connected with it, and assured us if we waited till the middle of June, we being Catholics, should have permanent employment in preference to any others. The printing office will be a large establishment. The presses, &c., are coming here from Melbourne. The paper will be conducted by two Catholic gentlemen, one residing here, a Mr. Moore, the other in Melbourne, whose name is Hickey. So we must only wait patiently until the apparatus arrive, which will be in about a fortnight. Printers wages are pretty good here, the price given to compositors being two shillings per thousand ems, at which rate I could make about £3 12s. to £3 15s. sterling per week, and that is something better than in Charlottetown. The Priest told us to rely upon him, that we should have employment; so I suppose there is no doubt as to the accuracy of his statement. I went to Chapel last Sunday and was quite pleased with it; they have a fine toned organ, and the singing was splendid. There is a Bishop and four Priests stationed in Auckland, and one young native who is about being ordained, and the Priest says he is a most talented and intelligent young man. The Rev. Mr. McDonnell has invited Mr. Millner and I to go to see the College, seven miles distant across the Bay. We are to go in his pleasure boat. There are two regiments of soldiers stationed here, and generally a ship of war, which creates quite a stir in the place. There was a great many tradesmen who came out in the vessel who could not get employment, as things are dull just now, so they were obliged to go lumbering to the woods until things stir up. They get from 20s. to 25s. per week, and their board, which is not so bad. I would have gone myself, but I did not consider I was capable of performing the work, so I thought it better to let it alone.

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., SEPTEMBER 20, 1859.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

In our next issue we hope and expect to have the gratification of announcing to our readers that the *Great Eastern* Steamship has arrived at Portland, in the State of Maine, on her trial trip across the Atlantic.

The date of her departure from the Thames had been fixed for the 18th inst., and, if all goes well, there is nothing to prevent her popping in upon Brother Jonathan in six or seven days after she shall have got fairly under weigh. What a contrast in the means and appliances of ocean navigation does she present, not merely to the caravels of Columbus and the Mayflower of the Pilgrims, but even to the splendid steamers of the various lines of the present day! Her exact length is, we believe, 691 feet from stem to stern; and when we consider that the most reliable accounts give but 544 feet as the extreme length of Noah's Ark, we are justified in pronouncing the subject of our notice the largest craft that ever ruffled the waters, from the days of

"Captain Noah down to Captain Cook."

With reference to the relative propelling power of the first and the last big ship the world has known, no comparison can be instituted by any rules of approximation known to us moderns of the nineteenth century; for although we know that the monster of our day can spread canvass enough for a small navy, and is propelled by 5000 horse power, we read that the patriarch could only reckon on some two horse power, and we rather incline to the belief that he did not know how to utilise even that. Speaking seriously, however, we can only wait in wondering ignorance for the account of her voyage, every hour and incident of which will be fraught with interest to the civilized world. When we consider that at her calm anchorage in the Thames she is held by 12 of the stoutest anchors ever wrought—that she is supposed to be capable of going at the rate of 25 knots per hour, with a weight 200 times greater than that of any ordinary English Railway train—that she can accommodate 10,000 troops in addition to her crew—that she has been fitted as a coterie of the most magnificent hotels—that she has cost about £1,000,000 sterling—we ask the nations of the earth to point to such a monument of commercial enterprise, and mechanical and theoretical skill, combined for so eminently beneficial a purpose as that to which the *Great Eastern* is to be devoted.

Electricity has been used to anticipate the speed of the steam engine, but the latter is about to retrieve its character, for while "the deep unfathomed caves of ocean bear" the silent and snakelike Atlantic Cable, which refuses to listen to the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely, high above, cleaving old ocean's front, independently of wind or waves, the giant will pursue his irresistible course, using the rival power merely as a menial, subservient to his will, in lighting his lamps and bearing his messages.

The *Great Eastern*—in war invincible by human foe, in peace subservient to the best interests of mankind—will, if now successful, revolutionize the world by one of those great triumphs which form the landmarks of civilization; and we trust that the promoters of the glorious enterprise may meet a reward more in accordance with the benefits they have rendered to mankind than has fallen to the lots of other benefactors of their race.

Some remarks in reply to the leading article in the last *Islander*, will appear in our next.

NAVAL.—We are informed that Rear Admiral of the Blue, Sir Alexander Milne, K. C. B., has been appointed to succeed Vice Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, on the North American Station. The new Admiral is not by any means a stranger in Halifax. He was here in 1839, as Commandant of the Sloop-of-War *Snake*; and in 1841, whilst still on this station, he was promoted to be Captain of the Frigate *Crocodile*. He is a son of the late Sir David Milne, who, then a Rear Admiral, distinguished himself in the attack upon Algiers, under Lord Exmouth, on the 27th of August 1816, and who, immediately after that achievement, was appointed to the command on this North American station, which command he continued to hold from 1817 to 1820. The present Admiral Milne has, for several years, been a junior member of the Admiralty Board, sitting there part of that time as the colleague of Sir Houston Stewart. It is quite possible that the Admiral now in command will be relieved in Halifax, and will not again proceed to the West Indies.

H. M. Steamship *Styx*, bearing the flag of Vice Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, arrived at St. John, N. B., on Monday last. The Admiral, Lady Stewart, and suite, were to go up to Fredericton, the following day, on a visit to the Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick.—Recorder.

SERIOUS RIOT AT FALMOUTH, JAMAICA.

We learn from the *Boston Journal* of Thursday last that a riot with the loss of life, occurred at Falmouth, Ja., on the 1st of August. The riot arose from a case of litigation, in which a Mr. Theodore Berli, in possession of Florence Hall Sugar Estate, two miles from the town, refused to give up possession to certain parties who laid claim to the property, and whose claims had been sustained by the property tribunals. A serious riot took place on the premises in consequence, but the leaders were arrested and lodged in jail at Falmouth. The next day, when the rioters were arraigned, a mob escorted them from the court-house to the jail, and proceeded to demolish the windows of the Superintendent's house, which they effected. The police station was also attacked, and the court-house, where a number of windows were broken. At the police station a large force, armed with loaded muskets, stood ready to protect it. The mob attacked this force with stones, upon which the riot act was read. It produced no effect; the stones fell thick and fast, and one individual in the crowd fired a pistol, upon which Mr. Justice Salmon gave the order to fire. A volley was then poured in, when two black women fell dead, and several others were wounded. The mob then gave way, with a yell of vengeance; and shortly after the town was fired in three different places, and the houses of the magistracy and of Mr. James O. Clerk, the editor of the *Trelawny* newspaper, stoned; but through the activity of the police and the special constables, much damage was not done. Word was sent to the Governor, who ordered a strong police and a detachment of troops to the scene of difficulty, and quiet was restored. Many of the rioters afterwards gave themselves up. The whole affair created a profound sensation through the Island, as Falmouth is generally regarded as the "model town" of the Island, for the peaceable character of the inhabitants, and the management of its municipal affairs.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Fish is reported as arriving pretty freely at St. John,—but up to the latest accounts the catch had been rather short. Six Spanish vessels were awaiting cargoes. The agricultural crops are good.

The Rev. Dr. Richey is on a visit to St. John.

A female, named Louisa Fitzpatrick, was burned to death on the 21st inst., at St. John. She was trimming a fluid lamp, lighted, when the liquid ignited, and burnt her so severely that she died soon after. This is another of the unfortunate accidents, resulting from the want of proper precaution, which are continually recorded. It should certainly be a caution to those who use the burning fluid.

His Excellency the Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Dundas, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Gray, visited the Southern section of the First Electoral District of Queen's County on Tuesday last. On arriving at DeSable, a very numerous assemblage of the inhabitants met His Excellency, and escorted him to "Owendyke," the residence of James Palmer, Esq., where an address was read to His Excellency by Colin Holm, Esq., M. P. P., after which a large party of ladies and gentlemen partook of Mrs. Palmer's hospitality at Luncheon.

In the afternoon His Excellency and suite proceeded to Craupad, and were similarly received by the inhabitants of this flourishing locality. After resting for some time at the house of John Hall, Esq., J. P., the party returned by the Argyle Shore to Bonshaw.—*Isl.*

We understand that His Excellency proposes to visit a large portion of Prince County during the present week, and will probably take the Steamer to Summerside to-morrow for that purpose.

An Island called San Juan, adjacent to Vancouver's Island, and also near the American territory, is at present a subject of dispute between the British and American authorities in that region. It appears that the island was taken possession of by a party of United States troops, whereupon the Governor of British Columbia protests against the proceeding, and upon the assumption that San Juan belongs to the Crown, despatched an armed force to drive off the Americans. It is hoped, however, that as the island is not worth making much ado about, that the contending authorities will show their good sense by settling the affair without serious consequences.

Three persons are said to have gone over the Niagara Falls during a gale on the 1st inst.

The Telegraph reports that a fight occurred in New York on the 6th inst., between the Protestant and Catholic Irish, in which one man was killed and many others wounded.

On the 5th inst., a riot of serious character occurred in New York on board the ship *Mayflower*, resulting in the probable death of one man, and the stabbing of three others.

A monument of the late Fergus O'Connor, (consisting of a colossal statue) has arrived in Nottingham, and is to be placed in the Arboretum, by permission of the Town Council. The inauguration took place on Monday.

At Albion, late on Monday evening, a scuffle took place between a number of individuals, in which Mr. George Corbet received four wounds in the leg, one severing the main artery. Although medical aid was immediately on the spot, and every means used to stop the flow of blood, he gradually sunk, and expired at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The deceased was a young married man, a blacksmith, in the employ of the Frazier River Mining Company.—*Pictou Chronicle*.

The losses by the fire in Halifax are borne as follows:—Royal Insurance, £34,000; Alliance, £25,000; Phoenix, £15,000; Halifax, £7,000; Hartford, £4,000.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says of the items column in the newspapers, that it "is worth more than all the small fry of correspondents, with an editor thrown in to boot! Like a caravan, it stretches along in columns, with packages and parcels, spices and gems, bits of fragrance or cunningly wrought metals, gathered from the Orient and from the whole world besides. The items of the paper, like the stuffing of a Thanksgiving turkey, represent everything in the house, crusts of bread, crackers and all spices."

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—The record book of all messages transmitted over the Atlantic Cable last year shows the number to be as follows:—

FROM VALENTIA TO NEWFOUNDLAND.	97 Messages, 1,102 Words, containing 6,476 letters.
FROM NEWFOUNDLAND TO VALENTIA.	269 Messages, 2,810 Words, containing 13,743 letters.
Total,	366 Messages, 3,942 Words, 20,219 letters.

Among these were the message from the Queen to the President of the United States and his reply; the one announcing the safety of the steamer *Europa*, her mails and passengers after her collision with the *Araba*; and the two messages for Her Majesty's War Office, which latter effected a very large saving to the revenue of the English Government.

It is a curious fact that the last message sent over the cable was the one announcing to the American Government that the cable was in successful operation. The wires brought over about half of this message, and then forever after held their peace, except in the perturbed utterances and indistinct murmurs that from time to time vexed the attentive ear of the mysterious "De Sauty." The message referred to was a gentle hint that the cable being in working order, the "subsidy" would not be declined. The faithless wires faltered under the burden, and the great Atlantic Cable of 1858 became a sport for fishes.—*Canadian Paper*.