

LARTER IN THE DOCK.

(Continued from 2nd page.)

some time that morning. Larter was not there when I went down. I walked around the boat goes out. "Go and see what time Mr. Larter said "Go and see what time the boat goes out." Slate said, "It goes out at 3." I went and asked the man on the lower deck of the boat and came back and told them that the boat went out at 3. Mr. Larter and I then walked over to the side of the wharf where the boat was. He told Charley Slate to stay there till we came back. Larter gave me a little money for Charley. He gave me three \$5 bills. He said for me to go and buy a ticket for Charley—a ticket to Boston. I went on board with the money and Charley was with me. We went to the captain. Slate spoke to the captain. The captain was busy and told Slate he would attend to him presently. I kept the money in my pocket. I could not find the purser. Slate asked the captain if the purser was in. The captain said "no." Then I said to Charley, "Come out and wait till the purser comes in." We went and had a walk. Then we saw the captain again. The captain asked Slate if he wanted a ticket. Slate said "yes," and came to me and I gave him the money—the whole \$15. I then came ashore—Slate stayed aboard. I went up then. That was all I had to do. Mr. Larter gave Charley the flask of whiskey on the wharf. I saw Slate drink out of the flask. He kept the flask himself. So far as I know he only got one flask. It was a pint flask. I had the money I gave Slate in my hand on the wharf. Fifteen dollars is all the money I had—all that Larter gave me. I remember Friday last. I heard of Miss McEachern taking ill. I was at Larter's that morning. I think so; I am not sure. I was there that day; I am there every day. I remember the girl taking sick. I know about it. I know where McEachern's live; it is almost opposite Larter's shop, just behind Harris & Stewart's shop. There is a vacant house in half of the building. Larter's liquor store is in it. I have been in that house; no one lives in it. There is a bed in it. It is in one of the rooms up stairs. There are bedchests on the bed. I don't think anyone sleeps in the bed. Larter stays there sometimes to watch the shop and sleeps in the bed. We get our water for the shop out of the cellar under the shop. We get the hot water at McEachern's. I don't remember ever seeing Miss McEachern going into the vacant house. I can't say that I ever saw her go into Larter's place in it. I don't remember. On Friday I was at the shop and saw Slate. He was either in the shop or in the front room of the vacant house. Mr. Larter was with him; it was in the forenoon. I don't know what they said. I think Slate went out after they had done talking. He went, I think, after he came out of the front room, then he went into the shop again. That's all I know. I did not see him go across the street.

Mr. Larter told me to say that Charley sent me over across the street to McEachern's to see if the girl was in and he said for me to say that Slate took over a bottle and told Miss McEachern how much to take out of it and to say that I was standing down the street where I could hear this. I told Mr. Peters this story yesterday about 3 o'clock. Mr. Larter told me to say this. He wrote me to say it. The letter was brought to me by Mrs. Larter. It was written on a piece of paper. I can read and I read the writing myself. She took the written paper back. I was in the barroom when Mrs. Larter brought the paper, and I went into the vacant house and met her there and got the paper. This was yesterday before I was arrested.

I do not know where Slate went on Friday. I swear now that after Slate left the prisoner on Friday I do not know where Slate went. I can't remember. I don't know if he went to McEachern's house. I can't remember if I went. I might have gone to McEachern's, but I am not sure. I can't remember if I took a parcel or a bottle. I can't remember if I was sent by Larter with anything. I don't know any more about it now. I saw the girl the day before she got sick. I saw her in her own kitchen. Larter used to go over there pretty often. I might have been over that day with water. I am not sure. I took over about a pint of wine the day she was sick. I can't remember any more. I did not see her when I took the wine over. I gave it to her mother. I don't know if Larter ever asked me to take anything over. I never bought anything for Larter at a drug store. I never took anything to the girl from Slate. I never carried any medicine bottles or powders from Larter to the girl. I never heard Larter or Slate talking about medicine or about the girl. The piece of paper Mrs. Larter brought to me from Larter was a long slip like the side of a newspaper.

Dr. Johnson was the next witness examined, and his evidence occupied the time of the court until twenty minutes past one, when an adjournment was made until half-past two. Dr. Johnson's evidence was practically the same as has already been given in the report of the inquest held last evening.

[See adjoining column for conclusion of today's evidence.]

Card of Thanks.

To the Directors of the Charlottetown Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

GENTLEMEN,—We have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt in full of our claim for damages caused by the fire in our Machine Shop and Mounting Shop on the morning of April 30th. The promptness with which you have settled our claim on the third day after the fire should recommend the Mutual to the patronage of our citizens.

A. WHITE & SON.

Charlottetown, May 2, 1893—3i

SECOND EDITION

Conclusion of To-day's Evidence.

After recess, Dr. Warburton was the first witness examined. He corroborated Dr. Johnson's evidence as already given. He said: When called in on the case on Saturday I came to the conclusion that the girl had been poisoned. I think that half a teaspoonful of tartar emetic is enough to kill a person. I did not ask the girl any questions. I helped Dr. Johnson to make the post mortem examination. My opinion is that the girl died of poisoning, and I told the girl's mother that she should find out who gave her the poison. I had a conversation with Larter in my office on Sunday after the girl died. He came to my office for information, I thought. I think he asked if the girl was poisoned. I said it was a very bad case. He gave me to understand that Slate had given her the poison. He gave me the impression that if I wanted to trace where the poison came from that Slate gave it to her, and that it had been either at the Apothecaries Hall or at Dodd's. I said that the coroner would probably find out where the poison had been obtained; that I had nothing to do with it. The girl told me before she died that the poison had a burning, bitter taste, and was something like camphor. I don't think she could have taken camphor without Dr. Johnson seeing it. Camphor would have stimulated her at first and then stupefied her. Her head, however, was perfectly clear.

Dr. Johnson (re-called)—When I went to see the girl at half past five on Saturday, I told her she could not get better. I also told her mother, and the girl told me that her mother had told her she would die. The girl asked me if there was no hope for her. I said there was none. The clergyman had been there to see her and had read and prayed with her. That was Mr. Woodville. She and her mother knew there was no hope of her living. I asked her again if she would tell me who had given her the powder. She said she would not tell me. I asked her was it the same person who gave her all the other medicines, and of whom she had spoken to me when she first consulted me on the 4th of April. She said "yes." I am satisfied that she understood what I said. She was perfectly clear and able to speak more distinctly than she had been before. The irritation in her throat was not so bad.

Donald McEachern (sworn)—About the 1st of March I began to suspect there was something between my daughter and the prisoner. One Saturday night in particular she came out and stood at our front door a good deal. I simply said to myself "I'll keep my eye on her and see if I could find out anything, and I would stop her. On another night, the next week, my daughter took a bucket and said she was going down the street a piece with a woman who had been visiting at our house. After they went out I went up stairs and lifted the blind a bit. When she came up the street again she went into Larter's door into the vacant house where we used to get water. She had the bucket with her. I saw Larter come out of the shop and go up to the door and open it and I think he went back and looked into his shop and then went back and entered the vacant house. This was about half-past 8 or thereabouts. I was in my sock feet and slipped down stairs, put my boots on, came out and stepped into Coyle's gangway, and I stayed there to see how long they would be there. They were there from five to eight minutes. I saw Larter coming out. He looked to see if the street was clear and then stepped back into the vacant house again, returning with my daughter, who had a pail of water. As soon as she came across the street I met her at our door, and went in with her. I was annoyed, and I tried to stop these meetings. She never went out of the house much after that at night. She went out at a few evenings after that, but always took the little girl, another daughter of mine, with her. I had a suspicion that my daughter was in the family way, but I did not know anything. I suspected that she was taking medicine, because I saw her taking cups of water to her room. Larter's boy Murphy used to come over regularly. I never saw him bring anything there. The boy might have had private conversation with my daughter without my knowledge. I do not know Charley Slate. I might know him to see him, but would not know his name. Up to Friday last my daughter was in good health and was going about the house in the best of spirits. She went out walking with Kate McDonald that afternoon in good health. The first I knew of her illness was on Friday night. The little girl came down stairs three times for cups of water. Then my wife went up stairs and called me, saying, "Watts is terribly ill; you better go for the doctor." She told me to go for Dr. Johnson and I told him to come to the house. She said she was the matter. I did not know she had taken any medicine. The doctor did not tell me what was the matter at first. I asked him if it was cholera and he said "yes." He told me afterwards, though, and told my wife. I did not know about the medicine bottles. My daughter was 27 years old. I first suspected things were wrong between Larter and my daughter, because he used to come over to my daughter, and when they were alone together they always talked in whispers. I had complained to my daughter about her behavior with Larter. I had no reason to suspect any other person. No one else hardly came near the house. Last Friday I will swear that Murphy was in the house, but can't swear that Larter was there. Mr. Larter used to bring THE EXAMINER over regularly every evening. I don't swear positively that Larter was there that evening. I think he was there and that he brought the paper over that evening. I can't say positively how long it was before my daughter died that night after she died. I just spoke to him. I can't remember that he said anything to me about the case. I can't remember that he made any propositions. He was talking to my wife. She told me he had spoken to her. I did not see him speaking to her. Murphy was over Saturday evening, offering her help and anything we required.

The little daughter of Donald McEachern was then a put upon the stand. She was crying bitterly at first, but upon composing herself somewhat, answered the Magistrate's questions. She said: My name is Bella. I am 14 years old. I go to West Kent Street School. I was never sworn before. I know what an oath is. She was then sworn, and said: I know Mr. Larter and know his shop. Mr. Larter has often come to our house. He came every evening with the paper. He would not stay

very long. I have gone to the house across the street with my sister to get water. The tap was in the vacant house, down cellar. I used to go pretty often, but not every day. Larter used to come in when we went over. He used to go down and get the water for my sister. He always did it when I went over. Sometimes I used to go down myself. I did not always go over with my sister, and I used sometimes to go over alone. Larter never had much talk with my sister, and I did not see her there. She used to go by herself though. Mr. Larter once offered me something to drink. It was wine. He got it in the cellar. He went down for it and brought it up to us at the head of the cellar stairs. I took some wine and so did my sister. He gave me half a glass and my sister about the same. Larter had none. Then I went home and my sister too. My sister has stayed over there alone sometimes. I can't remember how long ago it was. Twice we had the wine. I used to go walking with my sister. I used to walk ahead. Mr. Larter told me to do so. After the walk he used to go to his own house. This used to be after night. It was this winter that this took place. I never heard them speaking. They always spoke in a low tone of voice. I did not know my sister had been taking medicine. I did not see Murphy bring any parcels over to our house. Larter used to come to our house, and was sometimes alone with my sister in the kitchen. I was never up stairs in that vacant house, nor do I think my sister was. I was never in any of the rooms, only down the cellar. I do not know Charley Slate. I would not know him to see him. I remember on Friday when my sister took sick, Kate had gone out walking with Kate McDonald. She went out after I came from school. My sister had a room to herself. I never saw anybody in her room. I saw Larter in our kitchen on Friday, after I came home from school. I am sure of that. I don't think my sister was there. Larter came over for some hot water. He asked my mother for it. He did not ask for my sister. I don't know if he had been over before that day. Kate McDonald left our place at 3 o'clock. I don't remember whether Larter had been there before or after Kate McDonald left. No one came to see my sister before Friday that I know of.

Susan McEachern (sworn)—I am the wife of Donald McEachern. I live near the London House. I have a daughter named Isabella. Deceased was a daughter of mine. She had been ill for a short time before her death. She was in good health previous to that so far as I knew. I did not know she took any medicines. If she took any it was a secret from me. I know that Larter was in our house out of our sight one day. I don't know that he kept company with my daughter. No other man did. He used to come over and talk to my daughter alone. My husband spoke to me about the intimacy between Larter and my daughter sometime before she was taken ill. I thought it was my husband, and told him so. I never heard till yesterday that Larter and my daughter had walked out alone. I knew nothing about their intimacy. I don't know Charley Slate, but I could identify him if I saw him, for he was in my place two months ago, for my daughter told me before she died that it was he. I saw this man—I did not know it was Slate—going into our house a fortnight ago. I would know him again. I asked who he was and my daughter only laughed at me then. She said he went into the front room together, and stayed there some time and talked together. I don't know if my daughter got anything from Slate. I never thought of anything of the kind. A bout two hours before my daughter died she told me it was Slate. I had told her that she was dying, that the doctor had no hope, and that I wanted to ask her one question: "Who was that man who was in the room with you the night she died?" "It was Slate." She did not say what medicines she had taken or what had made her sick. I did not know she had taken a powder. I took the doctor in to her. He asked her if she had taken anything. I came out and did not see her reply. I did not know till that night that she had taken any medicine. She told me there was a bottle, and would I promise to take it out and break it. I did not show that bottle to the doctor. I shook it up and took a little out of it and gave it to the doctor. I don't know where that bottle came from. Larter was at our house on Friday in the forenoon for the hot water. My daughter was in the kitchen. They were not alone. My daughter did not go out that morning. The first I knew of her illness was when I ran up to her room to talk to her and found that she was very sick. Then I sent for the doctor immediately. That was after 7 o'clock in the evening. I did not go out that afternoon with Kate McDonald. The occasion I have mentioned is the only time I have ever seen Charley Slate. I did not see Larter except in the morning. Larter came over after my daughter died, and he said that he would help me out of my trouble and pay some of my bills. I was not the rent. There was \$12 due. This was on Sunday, after the coroner was called in. When Larter made this offer I turned away from him. I did not know why he made the offer.

Attorney-General—What did you think of him making you this offer?

Local and Other Items.

CITY COURT meets to-morrow.

Something New—See our World's Fair souvenirs at Hazard & Moore's.

SPEND Thursday evening with the philosopher who lived in a tub.

ANDREW USHER'S SCOTCH WHISKIES thoroughly aged and matured in wood.

REMEMBER the Gospel Union meeting this evening in Euston St. Hall. All are welcome.

HORSES SHIPPED.—Mr. W. S. McKie left yesterday for St. John with twelve fine driving horses.

FOOTBALL.—All members of the Victoria Football Club are requested to meet at Victoria Park to-morrow evening at seven o'clock sharp.

NOTICE.—Diogenes and Socrates are excellent good company. Fail not to pass an hour with them Thursday evening under Rev. Mr. Brewer's guidance.

HOCKEY.—Charlottetown Hockey Club will meet in the Y. M. C. A. Room on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Full attendance requested.—L. G. Wheat, Secy.

CRESCENTS.—A return match with Queen's will probably take place here on Piquet's Birthday. After practice to-morrow evening a meeting of the Club will be held.

FROM BOSTON.—The Straits are at present full of ice, and the steamer Carroll, on route for this port, is now at Quebec, N. S., waiting a favorable chance to get through the pack.

CALL OFF YOUR DOGS.—Loud complaints are being made by residents near the Baptist Church, Prince Street, on account of the incessant barking of dogs, tending to make night hideous. If the owners do not remedy the grievance, they will find their dogs in a very quiet condition some morning soon.

TO THE CITIZENS.—We are asked by the Street Committee to state that a request and complaint book is open at the City Clerk's office, where all citizens wishing improvements made, or desiring to report dangerous obstructions, &c., are requested to call and have the same recorded so that action may be taken thereon.

A GOOD OFFER.—The Charlottetown Business College offers the following prizes for the best samples of business penmanship exhibited at the Provincial Exhibition for 1893: First prize, three months' tuition, worth \$24.00; second prize, two months' tuition, worth \$16.00; and a third prize of one month's tuition, worth \$12.00. Circulars and full particulars on application to L. B. Miller, Principal.

IN AID OF THE POOR.—St. Patrick's Hall was so comfortably filled to the doors last night by an attentive audience to hear the concert in aid of the poor scholars of St. Dunstan's Sunday School. All who took part in the entertainment acquitted themselves with credit, and received much appreciative applause. The concert was brought to a close with the laughable farce, "A Doctor by Proxy," which was well acted and most enjoyable. Miss Lantry had charge of the concert—and she made it a success.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT IN THE EXAMINER touching the sale of Canadian horses by the publication of a catalogue at Toronto, containing a list of horses for sale in Canada, has had the effect of a move in the right direction on the part of the P. E. I. Stock Breeders' Association, a public meeting of which will be held in McLeod's Hall on Friday next, May 5th, at 3 p. m. for the purpose of securing a list of Island horses for the catalogue referred to, and which will be distributed at the Chicago exposition among horse buyers.

CITY COUNCIL.—A special meeting of the City Council was held yesterday afternoon, at which the regular standing committees were elected, and Charles Dabiel was made City Surveyor in the place of Joseph Taylor, at a salary of \$400 a year. The meeting was quite lively in spots, and several motions in amendment to the resolution appointing Mr. Dabiel were voted down on the casting vote of the Mayor, as were also a number of resolutions in reference to the committees. A report of the proceedings prepared for to-day's issue is unavoidably crowded out.

THE MARKET.—The market to-day was fairly well attended, with a slight change in prices. Inside—Butter, fresh, sold at from 21 to 22 cents per lb; butter, tub, at from 20 to 22 cents per lb; Eggs, in good supply, were selling at from 10 1/2 to 11 cents per dozen. Fowl, in small supply, were eagerly bought up at from 50 to 55 cents per pair. Outside—Hay, in fair supply, sold for from 65 to 70 cents per cwt. Oats were selling in small lots at from 35 to 36 cents per bushel. Potatoes, for general use, were in small supply and sold for from 35 to 40 cents per bushel; potatoes, for seed, were selling for from 45 to 50 cents per bushel.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best-known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. 1yr

Get your goods of every description at the Diamond Bookstore and save money. may 2

Received yesterday, several cases new hats, dress goods, buttons, trimmings, etc.—W. A. Weeks & Co. may 2

New mantles just received at James Paton & Co's. may 2

Three hundred pairs odd pants, cheap. Odd jackets at special low prices.—James Paton & Co. may 2

Silver notes taken at Dodd's Medical Hall for all goods sold and very lowest prices given. 4p39 eod

Gloves.—See our line of Gloves before buying. We will give extra value to-night.—James Paton & Co.

DIED.—At Leadville, Colorado, on the 16th January, Mark McCormick, formerly of North River, P. E. Island, aged 82 years.

To-morrow's Examiner. There will be two editions of THE EXAMINER to-morrow, and the second edition will contain the afternoon's evidence.

Mr. W. F. Scantlebury, of the Accountant's Office, P. E. I. Railway, left for Boston this morning, on a holiday trip.

Mr. Arthur Clements, lately in the employ of Mark Wright & Co., left for Boston this morning, where he intends to reside in the future.

WHAT'S THE HURRY, GOVERNOR?

WELL, what spare time I have at my disposal I propose to spend at the STAR TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, as I want to get several Suits and Overcoats etc. before I leave for the Continent.

As you know, Americans travelling abroad always dress nice, and of course I want to uphold the style and dignity of the "Home of the Brave and the Land of the Free"; so this opportunity I must take advantage of to advertize the Star of the Hub of Canada.

The man is known by the company he keeps, so Poole of London, Ball of New York, and McKenzie of the Star Tailoring Establishment of the Dominion of Canada are always associated with what is elegant and strictly correct in dress.

Our aspiration has always been to present a faultlessly fitting garment—what is termed, a "correct thing" by our customers. Our success in attaining to that aspiration is attested to by our numerous customers from the Atlantic to the Pacific. To enlarge upon the quality of our goods is not necessary, as the same has become a common household word. Workmanship, etc., is in keeping with the reputation we have achieved. If you want for testimonials, ask anyone you meet. Prices at rock bottom.

JOHN T. MCKENZIE.

Successor to McLeod & McKenzie.

Charlottetown, March 30, 1893.

SURETOGO!

We have opened a splendid range of

SURETOGO SUITINGS,

MADE TO ORDER.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$12 TO \$20.

Don't forget to call early and have first choice.

The excellent finish and well-fitting garments cannot be excelled by any other house in the trade. We are bound that no one will sell cheaper.

D. A. BRUCE.

Charlottetown, April 15, 1892.

NEW GOODS!

Now on hand, a complete assortment in all departments of Spring and Summer Goods.

DRESS GOODS.

This department is filled with a perfectly fresh, new stock, in the newest and most stylish fabrics, including Whip Cords, Hopsacks, Tweeds, Serges, French Delaines, etc., in a large variety of shades.

LADIES' CAPES.

A large variety. We are giving special value in this department.

We want your trade, and if low prices and good satisfaction will serve the purpose we will get it. Call and examine our stock. All goods marked in plain figures.

MOORE & McLEOD,

Successors to Perkins & Sterns.

Charlottetown, April 25, 1893—eod & wky

J. B. MACDONALD & CO.

Have opened an entire new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Men's and Boys' Hats, White and Colored Shirts, Flannelettes, and all the newest makes in Men's Colored Shirts

In our Unlaundered Shirts for 45c., and our White Laundered Shirt for 50c., we have best value in town.

30 dozen Gents' New Spring Ties, 20 dozen Colored Silk Handkerchiefs, lot of New Print, Grey and White Cottons, Cottonades, etc.,—the very best value obtainable.

Rooms over the Dominion Boot and Shoe Store.

J. B. MACDONALD & CO., WEST SIDE QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, April 11, 1893—eod & wky

WHAT'S THE HURRY, GOVERNOR?

WELL, what spare time I have at my disposal I propose to spend at the STAR TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, as I want to get several Suits and Overcoats etc. before I leave for the Continent.

As you know, Americans travelling abroad always dress nice, and of course I want to uphold the style and dignity of the "Home of the Brave and the Land of the Free"; so this opportunity I must take advantage of to advertize the Star of the Hub of Canada.

The man is known by the company he keeps, so Poole of London, Ball of New York, and McKenzie of the Star Tailoring Establishment of the Dominion of Canada are always associated with what is elegant and strictly correct in dress.

Our aspiration has always been to present a faultlessly fitting garment—what is termed, a "correct thing" by our customers. Our success in attaining to that aspiration is attested to by our numerous customers from the Atlantic to the Pacific. To enlarge upon the quality of our goods is not necessary, as the same has become a common household word. Workmanship, etc., is in keeping with the reputation we have achieved. If you want for testimonials, ask anyone you meet. Prices at rock bottom.

JOHN T. MCKENZIE.

Successor to McLeod & McKenzie.

Charlottetown, March 30, 1893.

SURETOGO!

We have opened a splendid range of

SURETOGO SUITINGS,

MADE TO ORDER.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$12 TO \$20.

Don't forget to call early and have first choice.

The excellent finish and well-fitting garments cannot be excelled by any other house in the trade. We are bound that no one will sell cheaper.

D. A. BRUCE.

Charlottetown, April 15, 1892.

NEW GOODS!

Now on hand, a complete assortment in all departments of Spring and Summer Goods.

DRESS GOODS.

This department is filled with a perfectly fresh, new stock, in the newest and most stylish fabrics, including Whip Cords, Hopsacks, Tweeds, Serges, French Delaines, etc., in a large variety of shades.

LADIES' CAPES.

A large variety. We are giving special value in this department.

We want your trade, and if low prices and good satisfaction will serve the purpose we will get it. Call and examine our stock. All goods marked in plain figures.

MOORE & McLEOD,

Successors to Perkins & Sterns.

Charlottetown, April 25, 1893—eod & wky

J. B. MACDONALD & CO.

Have opened an entire new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Men's and Boys' Hats, White and Colored Shirts, Flannelettes, and all the newest makes in Men's Colored Shirts

In our Unlaundered Shirts for 45c., and our White Laundered Shirt for 50c., we have best value in town.

30 dozen Gents' New Spring Ties, 20 dozen Colored Silk Handkerchiefs, lot of New Print, Grey and White Cottons, Cottonades, etc.,—the very best value obtainable.

Rooms over the Dominion Boot and Shoe Store.

J. B. MACDONALD & CO., WEST SIDE QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, April 11, 1893—eod & wky

THE DOMINION BOOT & SHOE STORE

Always Leads with the Choicest Stock of

Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

We are daily receiving our New Spring Goods, and can sell you the very best goods for the least money of any house in the trade. Always buy of us and you will save money.