

CASTOPIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria also well adapted to children that...
"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
E. W. F. PARKER, M. D.,
120th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

ENGLISH HOP CONDITIONS.

The latest Mark Lane Express has the following London hop intelligence: "Although there is, however, reported to be a slight tendency toward firmer values in consequence of the severity of the aphid attack in the home plantations and the generally unfavorable reports on the growing crop on the continent and in America. There is undoubtedly well-grounded reason for a feeling of alarm, especially in regards to the prospects of the English crop. The attack of vermin is a very severe one; it does not appear to abate, and the bine is only fairly clean where washing has been thoroughly and repeatedly done. Unfortunately, many planters are not doing anything in the way of washing, and it will be a question of a few weeks whether the plantations will go through a light scatheless or with serious consequences. The hot, forcing weather that has prevailed since Monday has been very helpful to the bine, which has everywhere grown rapidly and has thrown out an abundance of laterals. But the lice are very thick on the leaves, and seem to follow up the new shoots with great persistency. At the same time, the ladybirds and their progeny, the 'nigger,' are actively at work, and are clearing off the enemy as fast as they can. Thunder storms and heavy rains would now be most welcome, and those planters who have not washed are hoping that this help will come to them. On the continent, and in the Eastern states of America it is also vermin that is causing uneasiness, prospects nowhere being rosy. Holders of 1896 hops are, therefore, hopeful; they believe that if buyers could be made to appreciate the gravity of the situation, which at present they do not appear to do, prices would make a leap; and it is argued that to sell at current quotations would be extreme folly.

100 YEARS OLD.

A Former Lane County Resident Celebrates.
GRANTS PASS, Or, July 18.—Hosca Brown, who lives with his grandson, Ora Brown, on the Applegate river, near this city, today celebrated his 100th anniversary. There were present about 200 relatives and friends, he himself enjoyed the day highly, being apparently one of the youngest there. He is an old pioneer in Southern Oregon, having come from New York state in the '30s. In 1812 he was stationed at Sackett's Harbor N. Y., serving there for a time. He is thought to be the oldest man in the state of Oregon, and the second oldest in the United States. He formerly resided at Lorain, this county.

TO "ENTRAP A PERFUME"

A Game, Played at Cannes, Which Ought to Interest Lovers of Flowers.
Learn a lesson from the south of France. In the lower season at Cannes plates of glass are thinly covered with clarified, indurated fat. Upon or under this fat the flowers are placed, and the power of this substance has to absorb and retain perfumes is astonishing. On these sheets of glass the most delicate odors are thus fixed almost as securely as on the collodion prepared plates the most delicate pictures are retained.

In this way the jessamine, the violet, the tuberose and orange geraniums travel across France, and arrive here as pure as the day they were given forth from the flowers themselves. The emanation of the odor from its imprisonment is very strong. The fat, cut into small cubes, is placed in a series of wicks, and the delicate essence immediately descends the wicks for the more spiritual solvent.
M. Pisse, in his interesting work on perfume, says that "while cultivators of gardens spend thousands for the gratification of the eye, they altogether neglect the nose. Why should we not grow flowers for their odors as well as for their colors? And we may add, the latter may utilize some of our own waste garden perfumes very easily and with pecuniary advantage to themselves. Heliotrope, the lily of the valley, hollyhock, myrtle, clove pink and wallflower perfumes, such as we get in the shops, are made up of scents cunningly contrived from other flowers.
Yet they may be made pure by a little trouble. "I want heliotrope perfume," says M. Pisse, in dispute. "I would buy any amount that I could get." And the way to get it is very simple. If there is a glut in the market and it happens to be cheap, fill it with clarified fat, let it near the boiler fire, or any other fire, just to make the fat liquid, and throw in as many heliotrope flowers as possible, let them remain for 24 hours, strain off the fat and add fresh oil; repeat this process for a week and the fat will have become a perfume as delicate as the flowers themselves. The same process may be gone through with all the other flowers mentioned. A body may in this manner make her own perfume, and we may add, in the words of M. Pisse, "one that she cannot obtain for love or money at the perfumers'."—New York Herald.

"As we go to press," remarks the Caldwell (Kan.) Advance, "we hear that the price of harvest hands is \$2 a day; so, if you don't get your paper next week you will know we have gone to the harvest field to get money with which to buy our better half a calico dress and a sack of flour."

THE BEST PAPER.

It Must Stand for Something, Not Nothing.

Melville E. Stone in Self-Culture. A newspaper must stand for something; if it stands for business alone, the world will know it. If a newspaper stands for nothing but success, gained at whatever cost its influence as an educator will be nil. Primarily, the publication of a newspaper is a business enterprise. The world recognizes and applauds success. If preservation requires that the editor and his family shall be fed and clothed, and comfort and happiness must come in this way.

But there are successful newspapers—in the conduct of which sensation is held to be enterprise—which no one wishes to admit to his home.

As intelligence becomes more widespread, the moral character of American newspapers is bound to improve. The best paper in every field—the paper with a moral purpose—is forging ahead and leaving the time-serving, characterless sheet in the rear, where it belongs.

F. M. Washburn, the oyster culture expert, will be on the bay about the 25th or 29th, says the Coos Bay News. He writes the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce that he would like as accurate a record of the temperature of the waters of the bay, at the various points originally designated, as possible, and he thinks that there will be some compensation for this work.

100 YEARS OLD.

A Former Lane County Resident Celebrates.
GRANTS PASS, Or, July 18.—Hosca Brown, who lives with his grandson, Ora Brown, on the Applegate river, near this city, today celebrated his 100th anniversary. There were present about 200 relatives and friends, he himself enjoyed the day highly, being apparently one of the youngest there. He is an old pioneer in Southern Oregon, having come from New York state in the '30s. In 1812 he was stationed at Sackett's Harbor N. Y., serving there for a time. He is thought to be the oldest man in the state of Oregon, and the second oldest in the United States. He formerly resided at Lorain, this county.

TO "ENTRAP A PERFUME"

A Game, Played at Cannes, Which Ought to Interest Lovers of Flowers.
Learn a lesson from the south of France. In the lower season at Cannes plates of glass are thinly covered with clarified, indurated fat. Upon or under this fat the flowers are placed, and the power of this substance has to absorb and retain perfumes is astonishing. On these sheets of glass the most delicate odors are thus fixed almost as securely as on the collodion prepared plates the most delicate pictures are retained.

In this way the jessamine, the violet, the tuberose and orange geraniums travel across France, and arrive here as pure as the day they were given forth from the flowers themselves. The emanation of the odor from its imprisonment is very strong. The fat, cut into small cubes, is placed in a series of wicks, and the delicate essence immediately descends the wicks for the more spiritual solvent.
M. Pisse, in his interesting work on perfume, says that "while cultivators of gardens spend thousands for the gratification of the eye, they altogether neglect the nose. Why should we not grow flowers for their odors as well as for their colors? And we may add, the latter may utilize some of our own waste garden perfumes very easily and with pecuniary advantage to themselves. Heliotrope, the lily of the valley, hollyhock, myrtle, clove pink and wallflower perfumes, such as we get in the shops, are made up of scents cunningly contrived from other flowers.
Yet they may be made pure by a little trouble. "I want heliotrope perfume," says M. Pisse, in dispute. "I would buy any amount that I could get." And the way to get it is very simple. If there is a glut in the market and it happens to be cheap, fill it with clarified fat, let it near the boiler fire, or any other fire, just to make the fat liquid, and throw in as many heliotrope flowers as possible, let them remain for 24 hours, strain off the fat and add fresh oil; repeat this process for a week and the fat will have become a perfume as delicate as the flowers themselves. The same process may be gone through with all the other flowers mentioned. A body may in this manner make her own perfume, and we may add, in the words of M. Pisse, "one that she cannot obtain for love or money at the perfumers'."—New York Herald.

"As we go to press," remarks the Caldwell (Kan.) Advance, "we hear that the price of harvest hands is \$2 a day; so, if you don't get your paper next week you will know we have gone to the harvest field to get money with which to buy our better half a calico dress and a sack of flour."

COMMISSIONERS COURT TOMORROW.

W. H. Stalker is in the city again. Real estate men report business looking up. G. Bettmann went to Portland this morning. The Clonky excitement is still at fever heat. Frank Brown, of Smithfield, was in the city today. Uncle Johnny Diamond of Coburg, was in Eugene today. Phil. Neis, the Salem hop man, was here over last night. S. E. Brown and wife returned from Sodusville this afternoon. Ashley Stevens, Jr., has returned from a trip to Baker city. Work repairing the Withrow saloon is progressing. Dr. T. W. Harris and wife are visiting in Crook county. The state fair has appropriated \$150 for base ball prizes. Joaquin Miller has left San Francisco for the Alaska mines. E. D. Starr has been appointed postmaster at Brownsville. Hon. Jasper Wilkins, of Coburg, was in Eugene this afternoon. M. P. Vandever and D. Young, of Prineville, are in the city. Miss Alice Shaw leaves this week for an outing at Foley Springs. Attorney John A. Carson of Salem, is in Eugene on legal business. Miss Hattie Cowgill went to Salem this morning to visit friends. Z. M. Brown, a prominent Crook county stockman, is in the city. Mrs. Wm. Mayer arrived home from Sodusville on the afternoon local. Mrs. Jones, the Hoffman House porter has returned from Foley Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hampton have returned from a week's visit with relatives. J. H. N. Lume, Jno. A. Carson and W. E. Niles, of Salem, spent last night in the city. Mrs. Mary P. Spiller came up this afternoon from a ten days stay at Sodusville. Prof. J. W. Johnson and wife left for McKenzie Bridge this morning to spend a month. Uncle Johnny Diamond of Coburg, starts to Foley Spring in the morning on a pleasure trip. Prof. J. W. Johnson and wife left for their summer's outing at McKenzie Bridge this morning. Eight railroad bridge men of the S. P. R. R. are placing the structure on the railroad near Eugene in order. Mrs. S. G. Shaw this morning started for Union, Oregon, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Jasper Stevens. N. E. Brown and wife will leave for Foley Springs in the morning. Ed. McClanahan will take them up. Joaquin Miller came down from Roseburg this forenoon to hold a brief special term of the circuit court. Hon. T. B. Turley, of Memphis, has been appointed U. S. Senator from Tennessee to succeed the late Senator Harris. J. T. Donaldson, and family of Thurston, have gone to Texas where they expect to remain two years. They will drive the entire distance. This afternoon's local carried two sleepers which the company is working back toward Frisco, that town now being nearly destitute of cars. The cement gutter in front of the Masonic Temple was torn out today and a new one is being laid in conformity to the grade of Eighth street. Ax-Billy has in the last few days received 100 cases of shoes containing over 2000 pair, which would indicate that he still intended to handle this line. S. H. Friendly received a ton of quassia chips this morning, and he has already sold it. Lane county farmers are fighting the hop pest with all their energy. Messrs. Jones and Stevens, employees of the First National bank of Portland, arrived in Eugene today on their wheels enroute to the upper McKenzie springs. Mrs. Frank Alley and child, of Victoria, B. C., came down from Cottage Grove this morning and are visiting at the home of Rev. N. B. Alley on Seventh street. Mrs. Chas. Mayhew and child are visiting relatives at Salem. The climate was too severe for the child hence the return to the valley. Mr. Mayhew is still at Anaconda, Mont. Among those who are making money in the Clonky gold region is Wilbur F. Cornell, the well known printer. He has been there several years. He will return to Oregon this fall. P. E. Gerould, of Portland, representing the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company, is in the city looking after his company's interests in connection with the recent Sandrosky fire. The Ever Fruit Co. say they will ship 200 car loads of green fruit from Oregon to the East this season, principally Italian and Silver prunes. Fruit from Eugene and points north will reach Chicago in seven days. Today's Salem Statesman: J. H. Lume of the Capital City stores, went to Eugene on last night's California express for a few days' visit. He will combine business with pleasure and, while attending to some business matters, will enjoy a pleasant visit with friends.

COTTAGE GROVE-LEMATI.

Terms of the Lease of the J. J. Jones Saw Mill—Other Items.
It is learned from reliable authority that Messrs. Kelly and Booth have signed articles of agreement entitling them to a ten years lease of the J. J. Jones saw mill interests, wherein the new proprietors bind themselves to cut ten million feet of lumber a year. The terms of said lease at expiration is supposed to practically foot up to the valuation of the mill, so that if all conditions are complied with, at the end of ten years the whole business will fall into the hands of Kelly and Booth. Kelly is at Portland and Booth at Grants Pass. Mr. Booth is expected here next week, and will probably put on a force of ten or fifteen men next week. Residents of Cottage Grove should feel proud of their location and take an interest in keeping up improvements to their properties. Clean streets, green lawns, nicely painted houses, retouched with fragrant flowers and ivy green, never fail to win the admiration of capitalists seeking investments. The Mormon contingency at Cottage Grove found but little encouragement, if their sudden departure for Lebanon is any criterion from which to form conclusions. They arrived Friday and as quietly packed their paraphernalia, decamping for the above mentioned place. W. L. Young, of the Southern Pacific company, was in town the last of the week. Mrs. Young is at Drain, where she will make a few months visit with friends and relatives. Harry Pritchard and F. J. Gripp of Portland, are registered at the Sherwood. Jack Redfield, with the Noonday company, Bohemia, is with the boys of Cottage Grove, making things pleasant for us. He has many warm friends here who regret that he is not stay with us no longer than the first. Bart McDole was doing business here Saturday. Sam H. Bailey, formerly proprietor of the Hotel Van Houten, Roseburg, Oregon, was in town Sunday. Charles Arnold, of Portland, was among Friday's arrivals at the "Grove." Herbert Leigh, who but recently went to Bohemia to look after mining interests there, is with us again. He reports everything as progressing in the gold fields, and a rush that way will soon be a natural sequence. Two rigs, loaded to their limit of capacity, among whom were the Cottage Grove base ball team, on their way to Saguinaw for a game of Sunday ball. The victorious yell of the C. G. boys was conclusive proof of the following result: 20 to 0 for our knights of the bat and ball.

FORGET ME NOT.

DIED.—At Freemont, Wash, near Seattle, last Saturday morning, from typhus fever, Mrs. C. B. Jackson, after an illness of six weeks. She leaves two sons and one daughter, Mrs. F. L. Gibbs, of this city, who had been at her mother's bedside when the final summons came. The lady formerly resided in this city, her husband having been engaged in the second hand business with Mr. Winters. They left here about two years ago.

GOING TO CLONKYRE.

A dispatch received from Victoria, B. C., this afternoon says J. W. Cherry has hired to a large company and will leave in a day or two for the Clonkyre mining country, in the Yukon country to work for the company all winter. He is to receive \$30 per month and all expenses paid. He is employed to work on the company's buildings.

NOW FOR SALE.

The commencement edition of the University of Oregon Monthly containing the prize orations and fine line cuts of president, regents, graduates, etc., together with other interesting work is now off the press and for sale at the various book stores.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

The Baptist Sunday school of this city held a picnic at Seavey's ferry, on the McKenzie river today. It was a most delightful affair. The day was spent in amusements of different kinds, and some fine music was rendered. An elegant dinner was served.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES WILKINS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkins of Pennsylvania who have been visiting at the residence of W. C. Yorlan, went to Portland today where Mr. Wilkins will represent his home lodge in the grand lodge deliberations of the A. O. U. W.

PROF. J. P. HOLLAND IS LEAVING HIS HOME.

Professor J. P. Holland is leaving his home, corner of Hilyard and Eleventh streets removed and will leave the north part of the same to Professor L. C. Carson of the University of Oregon, who will reside there next year.

YESTERDAY'S SHOWING.

Yesterday's showing, on execution sold 60 acres of growing wheat, 12 acres of wheat, 12 acres of hops and 6 acres of wheat to T. D. Linton for \$65, the property of Mrs. Rob. Johnson, a judgment having been obtained against her by Lydia E. Lawley for \$64.

MAJOR W. RAYKODALL.

Major W. Raykodall, a member of the Garden this morning where he had gone to locate his family for their summer outing, and will now relieve the president of the council, Geo. Fisher from the burdens of chief executive of the municipality.

WESLEY'S BAREFOOT SERMON.

The Founder of Methodism Retained Vanity While Teaching Philosophy.
A trifle more than 150 years since John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, organized a Sunday school in the town of Savannah. The rules of that Sunday school were different from those that prevail nowadays. The children were compelled to attend excepting they were ill. A lack of fine clothing was no excuse, and so it happened that many of the boys and girls presented themselves in their classes without shoes or stockings.

The school was, however, as it showed itself in John Wesley's Sunday school was the same as it is now. The children who could afford shoes fell into the habit of saying disagreeable things to the barefooted boys and girls. When Mr. Wesley heard of this from the parents of the children whose feet were bare and whose pride was sensitive, he pondered for awhile as to what much other anatomical knowledge. First, he thought he ought to insist on all the children coming to the Sunday school barefooted.

Then he considered lecturing the offenders soundly on the sin of vanity. He did neither, but the next Sunday what was the surprise of teachers and pupils to see Preacher Wesley walk softly in with bare clean, white feet!

One can fancy that those who were always dressed in the best of the best, and the barefooted ones, conscious of being in good company, sat very straight and looked satisfied and happy.

In the course of the session Mr. Wesley took occasion to speak of the fearfully and wonderfully made human body, and, placing his foot on a convenient chair, he gave a list of the bones, tendons and joints, with much other anatomical knowledge. He told the school that no human being could possibly make a piece of machinery as marvelous as the human foot.

He called attention to the cleanliness and eyes of shoes and stockings, as compared with the natural foot, with its shining through, and such too protected by a beautiful, transparent shell.

Even the tan on the feet of children or grown people who ran barefooted all the time spoke of the goodness and kindness of the Creator. This tan was made by the great sun, and the soft, odorous wind.

The school thought this little lecture very interesting, and it had a most telling effect than a scolding for the folly of vanity. It may be supposed, too, that later in life these boys and girls, when finding themselves at a disadvantage, tried to find out if there were not some compensation, even in what seemed to be real misfortunes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A POOR SHOT.

"So, I don't charge it to living in a flat," admitted Flannery slowly to the friends with whom he was enjoying an evening just a bit earlier. "I guess I'm more to blame than any one else."
"There's a man, running just over me that loads a piece. If he had any regular hours for turning the piercing music loose, I might adjust myself to the situation. But he hasn't. He'll play till the sun goes down. No matter what hour of the night an Inspiration, or an Imp, seduces him, he'll jump out of bed and cut loose. He has a pet cat that has his disposition. It doesn't play the piano, but it is the basest nocturnal yapper you ever heard."

"The other night he woke me by blowing into a brass band, and at the same time he was playing the floor of my flat giving a concert. Here was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid it on his head as he was in the direction of the fellow voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that I could not hear. He was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cat as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into