

# HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

## RAILS TO CENTRAL OREGON

Preparations Go Forward for Construction of Huge Bridges.

Madras—Preliminary preparations are going ahead for the immense steel bridge which is to span Willow creek at Madras. This bridge is on the Deschutes Railway company's line and will be the highest as well as the longest bridge projected for Central Oregon. Another immense steel structure will be the Oregon Trunk bridge across the Columbia at Celilo. This will be the second bridge the Hill people have built across the Columbia within 100 miles of Portland.

A large number of new men were added to the construction crews on both roads during the past week. Carloads of laborers pour into the Harriman camps over the Columbia Southern railroad to Grass Valley and Shaniko. While the Harriman people are thus mustering forces by way of their line through Sherman county, the Hill contractors are daily receiving recruits at The Dalles and Dufur. As many as 100 laborers are reported to have been lodged at Dufur, the terminus of the Great Southern spur from The Dalles, at one time, while to Grass Valley, on the Harriman road, even larger numbers were gathered.

June is set as the time for the completion of the Harriman road into the Deschutes valley. Twohy Bros., general contractors for that road, are authority for the date. It is the general belief the Deschutes road will be first completed to Redmond.

## State Wins Battle for Taxes.

Salem—The state has won the first battle for the collection of several thousand dollars of accrued taxes during 1906, 1907 and 1908, under the gross earnings act of 1906 from the Wells-Fargo Express company. Suit was instituted several months ago in the circuit court for this county. The attorney general demurred to the answer of the corporation, and the demurrers were sustained by Circuit Judge Burnett.

The court held that to answer to the complaint made by the corporation to the effect that the gross earnings tax was unconstitutional because it was enacted by the initiative, was not sufficient, for the Supreme court of the state of Oregon has held the initiative amendment valid. The point has been carried by the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph company to the United States Supreme court for final determination in the case similar to the one now being prosecuted by Attorney General Crawford against the Wells-Fargo company.

## Big Steel Bridge for Wallowa.

Enterprise—The contract for building the 175 foot span steel bridge across the Grand Ronde river at Troy has been let by the county court to the Columbia Bridge company of Portland for \$7,984.

The bridge will be the largest in the county and will rest on concrete-ripped steel piers. About 50 tons of material and tools, including 36 tons of steel, eight tons of cement and four tons of tools, will have to be hauled by wagon from this city to Troy, a distance of 47 miles. The bridge is to be ready for traffic by August 1, 1910.

## \$1,000 for 1910 Boost Fund.

Eugene—There remains nearly \$1,000 in Eugene's 1909 publicity fund. It will be applied to the 1910 fund, which has reached the sum of \$13,000. The board of governors has not yet selected a successor to John H. Hartog, the publicity manager who recently resigned. The board has elected the following officers: F. M. Wilkins, president; W. A. Bell, vice president; R. McMurphy, secretary and treasurer.

## Sells Farm for \$18,000.

Baker City—The E. A. Chambers farm, about 2½ miles north of this city, comprising 240 acres of land and well improved, has been sold to Edward York at \$75 per acre, or \$18,000. Before purchasing the Chambers place Mr. York sold his Warren Spring farm, between Muddy creek and North Powder, 50 acres, to Lorin Perkins, for \$5,100.

## Rumors of New Railroad.

Paisley—What does it mean? Announcement is made that the Nevada-California-Oregon railroad company has signed a contract with the Nugent-Richardson Construction company for the grading of the extension from Alturas to Lakeview and that work will begin some time in January. It is stated further that the new line will be a broad gauge.

## Thousand Pairs of Birds Shipped.

Corvallis—During the season just past the Simpson pheasant farm, of Corvallis, shipped out of the state to the Idaho game preserves 1000 pairs of China pheasants, to be used for propagation purposes. Under the state game laws these birds are shipped beyond the borders of Oregon except under permit from the game warden.

Thirty Musicians in Joseph Orchestra—Joseph has one of the best orchestras in Eastern Oregon. There are 30 musicians in the organization a number of them having played in professional organizations at other places.

## Clatskanie for Good Roads.

Clatskanie—At a meeting of the citizens of Clatskanie and vicinity a tax six and one half mills was voted. The good roads people carried the day by a large vote.

## WATER 2,000 ACRES IN CROOK

Homesteaders Near Bend Cooperate to Reclaim Valley Land.

Bend—L. D. Wiest has secured a water right from Fall river 25 miles south of Bend, and will irrigate 2,000 acres next year. A company to be known as the Fall River Irrigation company will be organized in the near future.

The land to be irrigated is located between the mouth of Fall river on the South and Spring river on the North, on the west side of the Deschutes, the surface being almost level, and having a gentle slope towards the north and east.

The cultivation and irrigation of the same quality of soil in the vicinity has proved that it will produce immense crops of timothy hay and vegetables.

A remarkable feature of this project is that there will be no waste land between the canal and the river, as there are no high ridges and no rock whatever.

The lands included under the system are owned by an energetic class of homesteaders, and the company will be organized and the capital stock owned entirely by them. Among these are M. J. Main, John Hoff, A. B. Lewis, John Peters, Joe Hoffman, Bob Bowser and Harold Palmer.

The main canal will be eight feet wide on the bottom and six miles long.

## Big School Population Increase.

La Grande—One thousand four hundred sixty-eight school children, varying in ages from 4 to 20 years, populate the La Grande school district according to figures filed with the county school superintendent from this district. This is an even gain of 97 over last year's school population. There yet remains one district in the county to be reported before Superintendent Bragg can compile the county school population.

## Construct Big Fish Pond.

La Grande—Adolph Newlin is preparing to construct a lake on his tract of land near town. By some excavations and dyke work a pond can be constructed which will cover about four acres of ground and will be several feet deep. The lake will be stocked with mountain trout. The site is ideal, it being surrounded by a heavy growth of trees and shrubbery.

## Develop Limestone Quarry.

Roseburg—The big limestone and cement deposits a few miles south of this city are to be developed next year. A plant will be placed on the property soon, with a capacity of 100 barrels per day. The big cement plant of the company is being located near Portland and will have a capacity of 1500 barrels per day. Most of the material for its operation will be shipped from the Roseburg quarries.

## Telephones in Central Oregon.

Madras—The Deschutes & Harney Telephone company is the new name of a concern that will build a line from Roseland to Silver Lake, extend the Paulina line from Hardin to Burne, build a toll line from Redmond to Madras via Culver and install an exchange at Madras.

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, \$1.20; club, \$1.10; red Russian, \$1.08 @1.09; valley, \$1.03.

Barley—Feed and brewing, \$30@31. Corn—Whole, \$35; cracked, \$36 ton. Oats—No. 1 white, \$32.50@33 ton. Hay—Timothy; Willamette Valley, \$18@20 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$18 @21.50; alfalfa, \$16@16.50; clover, \$15@16; cheat, \$15@16; grain hay, \$15@16.

Butter—City creamery extras, 39c; fancy outside creamery, 34@35c per pound; store, 22½@24c. Butter fat prices average 1½c per pound under regular butter prices.

Poultry—Hens, 14½@15c; springs, 14½@15c; ducks, 20c; geese, 12c; turkeys, live, nominal; dressed, 24@25c. Eggs—Fresh Oregon extras, 42½c per dozen; Eastern, 28@30c per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, 10@10½c per pound. Veal—Extras, 11@11½c per pound. Fresh Fruits—Apples, 31@33c; pears, \$1@1.50 box; cranberries, 39c per barrel.

Potatoes—Carload buying prices: Oregon, 65@85 per sack; sweet potatoes, 2c per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes 75c per dozen; cabbage, \$1.60@1.75 per hundred; celery, \$3.50@4 per crate; horseradish, \$1.50 per box; pumpkins, 1¼@1½c; sprouts, 6@7c per pound; squash, 10@11c; tomatoes, 75c@81c; turnips, \$1 per sack; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.50; parsnips, \$1.50.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.30@1.40 sack. Hops—1909 crop, 20@21c; olds, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@23c pound; mohair, choice, 25c.

Cascara bark—4½c per pound.

Hides—Dry hides, 18@19c pound; dry kip, 17@18c per pound; dry calfskin, 19@21c per pound; salted hides, 10@11c; salted calfskin, 15@16c; green, 1c less.

Cattle—Best steers, \$4.50@4.75; fair to good, \$4@4.25; medium and feeders, \$3.25@3.50; cows, top, \$3.50 @3.85; fair to good, \$3@3.25; common to medium, \$2.50@3.75; bulls, \$2.25@2.50; heavy, 4@4.75.

Hogs—Best, \$8.50@8.65; medium, \$7.50@8.25; stockers, \$6.50@6.75.

Sheep—Best wethers, \$5.50@5.75; fair to good, \$4.50@5.25; ewes, ½c less; yearlings, best, \$5@5.25; fair to good, \$4.50@4.75; lambs, \$6@6.25.

## COLONIST TRAVEL HEAVY.

Year of 1909 Was Record-Breaker. More Expected in 1910.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—The colonizing work done by the railroads in the west and Pacific northwest during the spring and fall of 1909 broke all records in railway history. Figures prepared by the management of the Harriman lines show that the number of colonists who were taken into the Pacific coast territory far exceeded the number in any other year.

The increase over the colonist movement of 1908 was fully 70 per cent, and may have been in excess of this.

Figures for the movement over the Hill lines are not available, the management refusing to give any detailed information regarding the number of new home makers they transported into the northwest during the last year.

It is understood, however, that the Hill lines did not make as determined an effort to secure colonists as they have made in former years. This fact is said to be due to trouble in the colonist department of the Northern Pacific which led late in the year to the resignation of C. W. Mott, general immigration agent. On the Great Northern road, the illness of Max Bass, general immigration agent, which resulted in his death, somewhat retarded the work of taking homeseekers to the northwest.

It is understood that in 1910 the management of both the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific, aided by the management of the Burlington, are to make a special effort toward populating the vacant lands along their lines in the fertile states of the northwest.

In each year the railroads have two short periods which they call colonist periods. The spring colonist period is from March 1 to April 30, while the fall period is from September 15 to October 15. In the fall period of 1909, the Harriman lines sold a total of 11,541 tickets to California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Utah, Colorado and Wyoming points. In the corresponding period of 1908, the same lines sold a total of 6,237. This is an increase for the fall period of 85 per cent. In the fall of 1908 colonist tickets were sold between September 1 and October 31, during which time the Harriman line sold a total of 15,816 tickets. Accordingly, in just half the time in the fall of 1909 the Harriman lines sold within 4,275 tickets of the number sold during the 60-day period of 1908.

## DYNAMITERS IN TROUBLE.

Striking Railroad Machinists Attempt Violence, Is Belief.

Baltimore, Jan. 3.—Following an attempt last evening to blow up the Gay-street bridge of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, three men were arrested on a charge of conspiracy with intent to dynamite the bridge and also the Mount Clair machine shops of the company. The bridge was not seriously damaged. William R. Shipley, Hamilton W. Lighter and Shipleigh Zimmerman, all machinists, were later taken into custody. Detective Captain Humphrey claims to have evidence directly implicating the men.

Both Zimmerman and Shipley, who went out with the striking machinists of the Baltimore & Ohio here last May in formal statements today confessed they had engaged in a plot to blow up the Mount Clair shops last night.

In the shops at the time the bomb was to be exploded were more than 1,000 workmen, and the alleged ploters admitted that they did not know how many persons might have been killed by the explosion. Detectives are looking for three other men, whom they say they can connect with the plot.

## Prisoners Cruelty Alleged.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 3.—General Dodd, formerly governor of the city prison, testifying before the city council, deprecating the investigation committee, in addition to corroborating the stories of cruelty to prisoners, and of filthy and unsanitary conditions, declared that the food served the prisoners was unfit even for the lowest kind of animals. Prisoners frequently showed bread containing flies, he said, and one man brought him a piece of bread containing a spider. He declared the place was overrun with vermin. Pearl Bryan, one of three white women who was hung up by rings while at the stockade, said she was strung up nearly 45 minutes and was only taken down when they saw blood running down her arms.

## Mount Pelee Is Active.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Jan. 3.—Cable advices received here report a violent earthquake in the French island of Martinique and the British island of St. Vincent early today. Mount Pelee, a volcano on the island of Martinique, and La Soufriere, in St. Vincent, are reported active. A message from Fort de France, Martinique, says an earthquake shock was felt, but no damage was done. Nothing has been heard from St. Vincent since early today. Considerable anxiety is felt here about Kingston, Jamaica.

## Paroled Convict Is Shot.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Harry Featherstone, a paroled convict, who has a long police record, was shot and seriously injured here today in a chase which followed a robbery of a South Side saloon. Featherstone and two companions were pursued after they had rifled the till and a policeman who joined in the chase sent a bullet into Featherstone's back. Search was begun for his companions. According to the police, Featherstone has participated in many daring robberies.

## Labor Fights Big Trust.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Officers of the American Federation of Labor tonight issued a call to its 1,540,000 members to subscribe to a fund with which to wage a fight on the steel trust. The call arraigns the corporation as inimical both to labor and to the country and as a violator of the laws. The sum of \$154,000 is to be raised at once.

# What Gold Cannot Buy

By MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Boston's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mona's Choice," "A Woman's Heart."

## CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Hope looked at him with a very puzzled expression, then a smile parted her lips.

"I think you are all very curious people here," she said. "There are small signs of English reserve about you. But I don't want to hear any more confidences; so I shall leave you."

"This is too bad!—when I thought I should have a minute's talk with you in peace! Did you ever know anything so idiotic as Miss Dacre's dramatic attempt?"

"I thought you pronounced it 'splendidly generous.'"

"Well, so it was, considering how mad she was about Hugh herself a couple of years ago. It was a match that would have suited my aunt down to the ground, but he would never hear of it. Are you really going? Well, it is too bad of you! I hope you will not go over to this practicing-to-morrow? I am on duty, and have to return to quarters to-night."

"What I can or cannot do depends on Mrs. Saville. Good-by for the present." She gave him her hand for a moment, and was gone.

With an air of extreme annoyance Captain Lumley, stepping through one of the open windows, followed the path taken by Miss Dacre.

The dinner at Ingfield was very tranquil that evening. Mrs. Saville, her son, Hope Desmond and Mr. Rawson made up the whole party. Mrs. Saville looked ill; there were deep shadows under her eyes, and her face seemed sadder than usual; but she was unusually talkative and gracious. She discussed politics with her guest, and occasionally directed her remarks to Hope. Mr. Rawson contributed some rather original observations, and all things went smoothly. On leaving the table she said to Rawson, "I must leave you to Miss Desmond's care this evening, for I have a very bad headache; but I shall see you in the morning."

After a little conversation Mr. Saville went to look for some sketches he had taken of the Lincolnshire churches, and in his absence Mr. Rawson said, "Mrs. Saville is most friendly. She particularly wishes you to remain; she says you know when to be silent and when to speak; so I think things promise well. Go on as you have begun. She talks of going on the Continent in a month or two. You are, I imagine, firmly fixed in her good graces. This is having half your work done."

"Heaven grant it!" said Hope, with heartfelt earnestness; and soon they separated for the night.

## CHAPTER XI.

"I think, Miss Desmond, I shall go abroad next week," said Mrs. Saville, breaking silence one dull, drizzling, depressing November day, when they were sitting by the fire in the smaller of the two drawing-rooms. Mrs. Saville had been in deep thought, and Hope diligently making a long strip of lace which usually occupied her when not reading aloud.

"Do you wish me to accompany you?"

"Yes, of course. You are very ready to leave me."

"No, indeed, Mrs. Saville; I should be sorry to do so; but I wish you to feel quite free. The secret of comfort in such a relationship as ours is that we are not bound to each other."

"There was another pause."

"Very likely," resumed Mrs. Saville, as if she had been reflecting.

"However, I do not wish to part company as yet. I must say you are one of the few young women—indeed, young or old—who have any common sense, though your ideas on some points are by no means sound."

"What are my chief errors?" asked Hope, with the pleasant fearlessness which was one of her chief attractions to the imperious little plutocrat.

"You are a sentimentalist in some directions, and you do not recognize the true value of money. The first is weakness; the second, willful blindness."

"I dare say I am weak," returned Hope, laying down her work and speaking thoughtfully; "but do you know, Mrs. Saville, I think I have a truer estimate of the value of money than yourself?"

"How do you make that out?" Mrs. Saville spoke with some degree of interest.

"I know that a certain amount is necessary, that real poverty is degrading, that every right-minded individual will strive and toil for a sufficiency, enough to secure independence and respectability; but, after that, what can money buy? Not health, nor a sense of enjoyment, nor intelligence, nor the perception of beauty, nor that crown of life, love. Very moderate means will permit of fullest pleasure in all these, but they must be all the

free gift of nature: gold cannot buy them."

"And with them all," returned Mrs. Saville, "you can never lift your head above the obscurity of a mean position. If you only possess moderate means."

"That does not seem a hardship to me. It is true I never knew what ambition meant, and therefore I am no fair judge of what is essential to an ambitious spirit; but men have attained to great power and yet had but little money."

"Not often—not often; while to women, with their more limited sphere, money is still more essential. If every one was as philosophic as yourself, where should we be? Where would civilization, inventions, improvement, employment, be, if men did not haste to become rich?"

"But I do not object to people becoming rich, and I acknowledge that men who amass large fortunes are often benefactors to their fellows. I only urge that great wealth is not essential to individual happiness, and that men who increase knowledge and social improvement, who invent and explore, are benefactors equally with those who make the money which pays for it all."

"We are like the two knights who fought over the color of the shield, Miss Desmond, you must grant that if wealth cannot buy health it can at least mitigate suffering; and it certainly can buy esteem, if it cannot buy love. As to love, who feels it? It is the young and the imaginative? It is; but another form of selfishness; some quality in another gratifies you or flatters you, and you think that person essential to your existence."

"There is something more in that," said Hope, gently; "you must know that. Did you never love any one yourself?"

"Yes; at least I thought I did, and small thanks I had for it. But I am not sure that my reason is not too strong for my affections."

"I think," said Hope, slowly, "that you could love very much." She stopped, and grew a little paler than usual. "Pardon me if I take a liberty in speaking my opinion."

"No; go on; you amuse me."

"We scarcely know what gifts we possess till circumstances call them out, and yours may not have drawn out your faculties in that direction. But I am quite sure the remarkable strength of your nature would make your love strong, too."

"Really, Miss Desmond, you are a profound student of human nature. Unfortunately for the development of my affections, I am not what is called a lovable person."

"No," said Hope, quietly, "not what a surface observer would call lovable; you are too contemptuous of weakness, which you cannot understand; but if steadiness of purpose, a sense of justice, honor, and loyalty, are worthy of love, you ought to be loved. When I came to you, my first inclination was to fear you, and I determined not to yield to it, or if I found it insupportable, to leave you. You cannot mount the companionship of a spirit inferior to your own."

"And you consider yours equal to mine?" asked Mrs. Saville, with a slight smile.

"I do," returned Hope, steadily. "You are my superior in knowledge, in experience, in ability, in strength of will; but my opinions, my individuality, are my own; I will never yield them to the mere authority of any creature, even to one I respect as I do you. In speaking as I think, I offend, we are not bound to live together a moment longer than is agreeable. I may love you one day; I will never allow myself to fear you."

"You are rather a curious girl. I do not wish people to fear me. Why should they?"

"I do not suppose you do; but you have a dominant will, which wealth gives you the power to exercise, and it colors your manner."

"No doubt, Mrs. Saville, you are interested me a good deal, and, as you say, whenever I grow too tyrannical, or you grow too fearless, we can part company. At any rate, you are more of a rational being than most young women. Now as to my plans for this winter. I cannot stand being worried by the people I know in London, and my relations; so I propose going to Dresden, a town where one meets few English. I have had enough of my compatriots for the present. I shall come to Paris in the spring; and after—oh, that is too remote to think of. I had a letter this morning from Mrs. Dacre. She is staying in Yorkshire, at some wild country house, where she hunts and shoots in modern-young lady fashion. She threatens to return here with her obedient father on the 17th, and that idiot George Lumley in her train. Lady Olivia writes that the preference dear Mrs. Dacre shows

with such girlish simplicity for George is quite touching. Of course the Lumleys are enchanted at the ability of such a marriage. I wonder does it ever occur to them to consider the number of aspirants Miss Dacre has encouraged and thrown overboard. I do not myself quite understand Mrs. Dacre's attitude towards George Lumley hung about here for so long. I fancy he was rather laughable at the future Baroness Castleton; and he is too much of a Saville to do what he doesn't like, even for a wealthy marriage."

"I must say, Mrs. Saville, that seems to me erring in the right direction. To me it seems weak self-indulgence, when you consider the position George Lumley is born to, and which he is bound to keep up."

"What a terrible birthright!" returned Hope Desmond, laughing, as she resumed her lace-work, and tea coming in at that moment, the conversation was interrupted.

Hope had been for four months Mrs. Saville's constant companion, and, having got over the first almost overpowering inclination to fly from her awful presence, every day added to the steadiness of her nerve, and to her influence with her wealthy patroness. She, too, rejoiced in Miss Dacre's departure for more brilliant fields of conquest, as her constant demands on her new confidante's time and sympathies were rather exhausting. The village concert had been a great success, but the practicing which led up to it had been an equally great trial. Moreover, Captain Lumley's manners had caused her much annoyance. Pre-occupied feeling had at first blinded her as to the efforts to escort her to and from the Court and Ingfield House; while the self-confident hussar was enraged, plucked, and above all fascinated, by the friendly, kindly unconcernedness of his aunt's attractive companion. He had never met anything like it before, and gradually prudence, worldliness, every consideration, became merged in an all-devouring desire to conquer the smiling indifference which baffled him, and to revenge the endless slights he thought he had received. At last he had torn himself away, hoping to renew the attack with fresh effect on his return. Meanwhile, he masked his batteries under a very overt flirtation with Miss Dacre.

Before starting for the Continent, Hope had leave of absence for two or three days, which she spent with her friend Miss Rawson. These were a refreshment to her spirit, and after much confidential talk and some necessary shopping she returned to her post.

The welcome accorded her by the self-contained mistress of Ingfield was warmer than she anticipated. Mrs. Saville had missed her pleasant companionship. Her presence soothed and satisfied the imperious woman. The sincere respect she evinced was so thoroughly a free-will offering that it was more flattering to Mrs. Saville than the most elegantly turned compliments from a luminary of fashion.

"You will go on and prosper, I have no doubt," was Mrs. Rawson's parting words, the day before the intending traveler started, when he had come to Ingfield on business.

"So far all goes fairly. If I can win Mrs. Saville's confidence so completely that she voluntarily mentions her offending son, I shall think I have done well."

"It will be a long experiment, I fear; but you have twelve months before you."

"Yes; and who knows what a day may bring forth?"

Twenty-four hours later saw Mrs. Saville and her companion dining at Maurice's. In the former's youth the hotel had been the favorite quarters of the well-to-do English in Paris, and she never left it. Hope Desmond had often been in Paris before, but generally in very lofty placed and diminutive apartments; and her present luxurious surroundings did not present her as much as they saddened by the memories and contrasts they evoked.

After a few days' rest, Mrs. Saville set out for Germany, and in the quiet routine of their comfortable life there the current of this "lower true tale" seemed to stagnate.

(To be continued.)

There is just one way for the people of the city to find it possible to buy eggs, chickens, meat and flour for less money—that is for some of them to leave the city and go back to raising more hens, more cattle, and growing more wheat. The fact is that the country is getting top-heavy. The cities are calling too heavily on the producing areas. Farming is getting to be one of the most profitable businesses of the country because the proportion of non-producers is getting so large. It is all a matter of supply and demand; just now the demand for foodstuffs is larger than it has ever been in proportion to the supply.—Denver Republican.

The Bachelor's Job. "Any one who has the notion that a bachelor's life is all bliss is in wrong," remarked a bachelor. "All summer long I'm supposed to sit up until the small hours in the morning entertaining married men whose wives have gone away for a few weeks.—Detroit Free Press.

For the Scholar. Medical Assistant—How about this vaccine virus? Is it all right? Doctor—I'm not quite sure about it. I wouldn't use it in my private practice. Better set it aside for use only in the public schools.—Life.