# DIRGE FOR A SOLDIER.

One of the most popular poems by Hon. George H. Baker, whose death is announc-ed, is his "Dirge for a Soldier" written for General Phil Kearney]:

Close his eyes : his work is done! What to him is friend or forman, Rise of moon or set of sun, Hand of man, or kiss of woman? Lay him low, lay him low In the clover or the snow! What cares he? he cannot know; Lay him low.

As man may, he fought his fight, Proved his truth by his endeavor; at him sleep in salemn night Sleep forever and forever. Lay him low, lay him low In the clover or the snow? What cares he? he cannot how;

Lay him low. Fold him in his country's stars, Roll the drum and fire the volley!

What to him are all our wars,-What, but death bemocking folly! Lay him low, lay him low In the clover or the snow! What cares he! he cannot know; Lay him low.

BABBETTE.

She put a shawl over her brown curls .nd slipped out unobserved into the shadowy night.

One would have thought her a mere child judging from her slight figure and general appearance; but tonight Babbette was eighteen.

They knew it in the great house, but word or token of affection?

The tears dropped off the long lashes and a bitterness settled over the white face-so very white now in the deepening twilight.

Cousins Kate and Clara were in the drawing room entertaining friends, and the soft light came through the drawn curtains of filmy lace with a it all over. dreamy radiance suiting well the slow, sleepy music of the guitar some one was playing inside.

The girl pauzed to look in at the cozy enjoyment hungrily. How she loved music; but then she could not sing. No: the musical vein of the Wiltons had failed to throb into her life for some reason.

The big tears hesitating on the dark lashes, plashed down on the crimeon shawl, and Babbette turned away with a choking sensation in her throat.

Out across there, though, where the lights twinkle through the trees, lived a dear old friend, the gray haired rector. How many happy hours she had passed in that pretty cottage; the little study with its modest ingrain carpet and softly shaded lamps, with its narrow, green shutters opening out on a long, old-fashioned piazza by day, and closed on the little happy world at night, was a paradise to the lonely girl.

Doubtless the low rocker in its snug corner waited her coming to-night as often before, and they wouldn't mist

they walked slowly along under the gloomy cedars. "Father has written GEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS me so much about you that I was anxious and glad to get home that I might make your acquaintance person-Iwo Monasteries of the Order in the

ally.' "It isn't much to know me," rejoined Babbetta, wearily. "I am such a cipher, amd such a miserable, no acsount cipher, too."

"Please don't say such sad things," he said, in a pained way; "try to see the silver lining for yourself; you find it for others. Let us be friends and cheer one another up to grand, good purposes in life." "I shall be glad," whispered Bab-

bette, clinging to his arm in the dark

ness. "Have you heard any news?" asked Uncle Wilton at dinner one day some weeks later.

"No, papa," chorused his daughters. 'Pray tell us."

"Well," said he, "the rector's son has fallen heir to a mint of money. By the death of a relative he becomes sole heir to his property, worth about a million or so.

"Oh, my! and he is handsome and a collegiate, too," simpered Kate, who was fast approaching the old maid

line. "We must invite him to ot: party down the river," put in Clara. "I'll warrant he handles the oars nicely. and, besides, a millionaire at the Wilwhat cared they for the birthday melt- ton's rowing party would be quite the ing into blank night without even a thing; we shall be the envy of our set.

> But Babbette didn't join in the conversation; she grew very quiet.

by a row of magnificent English elms, The family knew nothing of the all of which were grown from one secret, and went on discussing the original tree. rector's son and his money, not aware that the girl left her dinner untouched avenue's wondrous quiet, interrupted as she crept away to her room to think but now and then by the soft rustling

Her cousins had never recognized their young neighbor before, but now, because he was fortunate in a financial sense they were ready to inveigle him into companionship and-matrimony if

they could. That evening Babbette walked slowly up and down under the darkening cedars, alone; she wanted to be alone

and the gloomy shadows were fitting the occasion. But she was not alone; no, some one

was coming. "I am so glad to find you, Babbette," said the voice that always thrilled her, "for I have glad news, my little friend."

"I have heard," answered the girl, wearily. "You are a wealthy gentleman now."

"Won't you congratulate me?" he asked. "Aren't you glad for Max?" "Why should I congratulate?" and her white face was turned to him in the gloaming. "Why should I, when it lifts you up so far away from me."

sustaining institution, in which the "Away from you? Why, Babbette, well man is maintained, the sick don't you know me better than that? nursed and the dead buried. The daily It only brings me nearer to you if-if her in there where the soft, sweet mu- you will; it gives me liberty to tell you something very dear to my soul. Can't you guess. Babbette-love." Then he did love her? She opened her lips; but the answer would not "I have thought sometimes that you loved me, dearest; was I mistaken?" "No," she whispered; "how could I help it?" "I don't know; I am sure I don't want you to help it," he said, with a

## strangers, Miss Wilton," said Max as TRAPPISTS IN KENTUCKY. | dignity as well as of bravery and beauty, and its strong attachment to

THEIR CONVENTS.

United States.

The cloister of Trappists to-day ex-

isting in Kentucky and known as the

"Abbey of Gethsemane," owes its direct origin to the Abbey of Da Meill-

eraye of the "Departments Loire In-

feriure," in France, says the St. Louis

Post-Dispa'ch. The abbot of the lat-

ter had made an arrangement with the

French Government to lav the found-

ation for a convent of their Order on

property situated on the Island Mar-

tinique, and donoted to them by Louis

regime the original plan was abandon-

The Trappists possess but two mon-

asteries in the United States-the above

mentioned, which is the oldest, and one

near Dubuque, Ia., a branch of the

The dominions of the Abbey of

Gethsemane comprise about seven hun-

dred acres of land, part of which is

cultivated, the other consisting of ex-

tensive woodland nills, which furnish

the timber for the steam sawmill of the

monastery. In the midst of this area

are found the settlements of farmers.

The monastery itself is reached by

following a long avenue, inclosed on

each side by a cedar hedge and shaded

Wandering through this delightful

of the tree tops and the half-hushed

twitter of the birds nestling in their

branches, one reaches the porter's lodge,

a low brick structure, flanked on either

side by two stone walls, which thus

separate two worlds from each other.

the lodge there spreads before the en-

chanted eve a delicious corner of land-

scape-gardening-avenues and walks bordered by cedar bedges and =0

thickly strewn with shavings that the

heaviest footfall is lost unheard. Beau-

tiful pattern-beds and luxuriant green-

swards contrast harmoniously with the

deep shadows thrown by solemn-look-

ing Benedictine trees-a splendid place

for pious recreation and serious con-

Near the end of the grounds we find

The Abbey of Gethsemene is a self-

templation.

solemnity.

Emerging from the covered walk of

1848.

Abbey of Ireland.

its home certainly accommends it as an WHAT IT TAKES TO FEED THE American emblem.

### True Courtesy. It is possible to learn salutary les-

sons from all kinds of people, in all sorts of places. Anna Dick son was, years ago, invited to a Chinese recepion over the shop of Chi Lung, in Quarterly, says the Pall Mall Gazette, school for good manners, she should not object to such an experience oftener.

The seat on the right hand side of the en rance farthest from the door is

the post of honor. To this was I conducted, mounted in state on a high pounds of fresh whiting, while the backed chair and left to my own devices, to be ave as well as I knew how the birds and some other creatures is Philippe. After the downfall of his -and -o fell into disgrace! There came to me a sedate-looking servant, cost of feeding an elephant in captivity carrying a huge box divided into com- in England differs considerably from ed in favor of a colony in the United partments crowded with tuts and States, which was accomplished in sweetmea's.

What did I do? Looked at it, picked out a half-dozen goodies from the half-d zen sections, put them on the of its favorite pasture." The daly broad, flat arm of the chair that served as a table, and watched the progress of calculated by Mr. Bartlett at 150 the man and his box to my next neigh- pounds altogether in weight, consisting bor, who, to my amazement took but one sugared drop. The box moved or and biscuit. Elephants are fond of to one and another and another," and each one helped himself to a solitary frid Lawsonites. sweet, while I gazed with horror at my own pile.

I lost appetite, and watched the sedate servant cross to the left-hand side. hay, grass and roots. The daily pro-Did the first of my celestial hosts take vender of a giraffe weighs about 50 one sweet, and then stop, I should be pounds. It is rather a dainty feeding away. lost! But no, he gathered a handful animal, and prefers clover, chaff, bran to surpass my own, and heaped it on and oats, and green food in summer. the table beside him.

1 saw one and all follow his example. is usually horseflesh, as there is a contertained these people at my table, and be bought at a cheap rate. The folhad one of them torn a chicken limb lowing figures rep. esent the sums paid from limb with his fingers, he would in 1887 for the principal items that have done no greater violence to our constituted the food of the azimals: sode of good breeding than I had done to theirs. The question remains whether I should have had the courage my guest at ease.

#### Washington's Boston Visit.

The hundredth anniversary of Washington's visit to Boston, recently celebrated in the Old South Church, recalls the fact that tw.ce on that occasion he gave the citizens evidence of his punctuality.

An hour was appointed for his reption by a committee of Bostonians hedged in an immense family of white at the line between Roxbury and Bosrabbits, enjoying their playful sports ton. Punctually at the moment Washsurrounded by this grand and quiet ington was there, and by some misFOOD FOR A ZUU.

ANIMALS.

Jurious Facts About a London Zoological Garden.

is decidedly the account of the consomption of food at the Zoo. Mr. Bartle t, the superin endent of our famous gardens, has supplied some interesting facts. "It is rather instructive," says the writer, "to consider that one of the daily items consists of 100 number of meal worms required for counted in many thousands daily. The the cost incurred in India, where it sometimes lives entirely on coarse grass, earning its own food as it wanders about in a watery marsh full provision for a full grown elephant is

of hay and straw, roots, rice, bread spirits, but the Zoo elephants are Wil-The food of the hippopotamus is

estimated to be about 2 0 pounds a day in weight, and consists chiefly of The lions and tigers obtain eight or I breathed again, the more freely as nine pounds of meat per diem. This Afterward I learned that had I en- stant supply of carca ses of horses to Horseflesh .....£265

Goatflesh ..... Live fish ..... Potatoes and roots ..... Eggs. Bread and groceries..... Corn. Biscuit..... Oats..... Bran. Maize and rice..... Няу..... Clover..... ut#..... Chaff..... There are a few articles which are

classed as miscellaneous, while the gardens themselves supply several small items, such as the surplus guinea pigs or the young sparrows, which are management was detained two hours hatched in nests that the old birds imwaiting the arrival of the committee. pudently build on the premises. There him to life, and thus lengthens it. A raw northeast wind was blowing, is scarcely an animal in the gardens and Washington's exposure gave him a that is not ready to catch the live spar- are simple enough in their ma ners. The severe cold. The crowd was large, rows that audaciously enter their cages. suddenly rich put on a million airs. and so many persons also caught cold A lion has been seen to seize and swallow an impudent sparrow that was pecking at the bones in his den. As to cipe fails when the third generation is a the jackais and foxes, they make very girl. gave notice that he should depart at short work with any bird that has tresmoment he left the house, and as the keys are still more excited when they and when his neighbor is in trouble. catch a victim, and, with the inherent cruelty of their race, they usually torture the miserable bird by pulling out its feathers before they bite its

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Not to ove is not to live.

To wor is the great law of nature. If you live to die, you will die to live. The present moment is a powerful

deity. In pursuit of rest men often tire themselves.

The evening of life brings with it its own lamps.

Take things as they are and make the best of them.

Human happiniss is a dreadful hard thing to define

If you would have a man forget his grief, call him a fool.

The devil has such a long tail that we are always stepping on it.

Be brief in thy discourse, for what is prolix cannot be pleasing.

A vacant mind is a standing offer to the devil of free house room.

He grieves more than is necessary who grieves before it is necessary.

The fairest faces are those which we have never too closely scanned.

He is a philosopher who cannot be wrought up to a fretting point.

Everywhere endeavor to be useful and everywhere you are at home.

When a person in the swin Is cramped by lack of funds he sinks quickly.

The race isn't always to the s wift. Sometimes it is to the pool-sellers.

Use, do not abuse: neither abstinence. nor excess ever renders man h sppy.

A man is not only known by the company he keeps, but by the cigars he gives

It is affirmed that fish have the power of influencing one another by sounds. and action.

The man who is continually "hitting" the bottle" seldom make a hit at anything e'se.

There is a great deal of bad luck lying: around loose in this world, but it is public p operty.

If your though's leave God it will notbe long before your hands will be raised. ugainst Him.

One of the hardest things to do is to be a good listener. Those who are stone deaf succeed the best.

Paren's should be careful in chatising their children and not switch them on to the wrong track.

In a world like this, where there are at least five false things to one that is true, guessing is poor business.

A wise man is never so much alone as when he is in a crowd, and never somuch in a crowd as when he is alone.

One of the best things a man can say when he has reasonable doubts as to what he ought to say is to say nothing.

Every time a man laughs heartily, he takes a kink out of the chain that binds

sic mellowed the air and floated out on her desolate night.

No, there was no room for her anyway, had she chosen to have remained indoors. Her place must be among come. those in the dreary ways of life!

But the rector, kind old man, was sompanionable and a friend. She would step in and have another of those long, serious talks she delighted in. Poor man! He, too, was alone now, with none but the housekeeper to look after him. His wife slept over there in the churchyard, and his sonwell! Babbette didn't mind of ever seeing him.

He was away to college somewhere. but the rector had told her that he would be at home shortly. After his coming, of course, Babbette argued, she wouldn't feel as free to occupy the willow rocker at the rectory, fer----. Well, she was now 18 and really a child no more, for all Aunt Marie kept her in ankle drusses and long, childish surls.

Tapping at the study door she was admitted by the gray haired clergyman, as usual, who drew the familiar rocker forward, and, pushing his books aside, turned around for the talk he knew was expected to be forthcoming.

"And to-night I am 18," said Babbette, letting the shawl drop from her shoulders with a weary gesture, "and what have I accomplished, or where is the prospective niche for Babbette Wilton?"

A step sounded in the hall. The rector looked up. "It's my son Max," he explained. "He came home yester-day; I didn't tell you, did I? Max!" salling, "here is our little friend whom I have spoken of so often; come in and futile in ensnaring the young man. see her.'

"Oh, O my !" and Babbette looked distressed as she rose quickly to go.

"Stay, please!" said the old man, pleadingly. "I do so want you and Max to be friends, too."

At this moment the son came in, and, seeing Babbette, came forward for an introduction. "I am happy to meet you, Miss Wilton," he said, in a clear. sweet tone that thrilled her with its earnestness. "Father has written me visits which brightened the days otherwise very lonely for him."

Babbette fidgeted with the fringes of her shawl and wondered if college folks noticed short dresses and scuffed shoes, and what they thought of "poor beggars who couldd't appear well."

But the rector's son didn't seem to of her miss vings.

with you?" asked Max as Babbette "ose to go; "it is quite dark."

"I have run across here after nightfall alone onite often." answered she: "but I might fancy myself cowardly for once," and, smiling, she accepted fort and Lord Rosebery, on the conthe escort,

low, happy laugh. "Then you will be my wife, won't

von, Babbette ?" "Oh. Mar !"

"Why not, if you love me, dearest?"

"I cannot appear well in society and -and I am poor and charity's child." "Are those all the reasons why you cannot be Max Lawler's wife?" asked he, holding her hands while he waited her answer.

"I believe they are." she said faintly. "I brush them aside, then, as I should cobwebs," he said, drawing her

one?" "Yes, Max," and the lonely, friendless orphan crept into the arms of the millionaire: he whom she thought shut away by a wall of gold.

At the boating party Max was the lion of the hour; but he disgusted Kate Wilton very much by devoting his attention to little Babbette. "He doesn't know she is as poor as a church mouse, in spite of her good looks," she almost

sneered to her companion. "Why do you ignore the pick of our social circle and take up with that girl?" asked Uncle Wilton, pompously, as he noticed his own daughter's wiles prove

"Because, Uncle Wilton, she is my wife," answered Max, calmly.

If a thunderbolt had at that moment rent the very heavens the surprise and astonishment could not have been zreater.

"Do you mean to say that you are in earnest?" gasped Uncle Wilton, recovering from his helpless wonderment. "I was never more in earnest, uncle. Babbette and I were married this morning at Grace Street Chapel, a few so often of you, and your delightful friends being present, while my father was the officiating clergyman. Will

you congratulate us, uncle?"-Ex-

## Turf Winnings of Nobility.

The Duke of Portland again heads the list of English winners on the turf notice any deficiencies in dress or during the past year, his gains monner, and talked of her favorite amounting to \$370,000. In 1888 he books and authors in an easy, chatty had about \$135,000 to his credit, or way that made her feel at ease in spite altogether \$500,000 in the two years. he Duke of Portland's success-

"Would you allow me to walk home which is quite unprecedented-has naturally affected considerably the winnings of other owners. Both the Duk-

of Westminster and the Marques of Harrington won over \$15,000 the past season, while the Duke of Boanlrary, failed to secure a single race, with great skill.

"It seems to me that we were never The Prince of Wales won only \$1000.

change.

occupations are quite varied, resemtories, and offer sufficient play for the ing:on Influenza." various grades of intellect.

The Trappist Order subjects its members to all the cloistral vowssternal and extreme poverty, chastity, industry, silence, separation, penitence and submission.

No Trappist monk is allowed to walk outside the cloister without permission; all tender and sympathetic emotions, which in this life visit the human heart, he is obliged to suppress. The death of his nearest relative is never announced to him. Forgotten by the world, he himself forgets the world.

#### The American Eacle.

It has been proposed lately to orna-ment the tip of the flagstaffs used in the regular army of the United States with a representation in metal of the bald eagle, which is the emblem of our republic. The staffs of regimental standards now terminate with a pike. near him. "Will you marry me, little The eagle has already done duty in his way upon the standards of other nations, and particularly upon those of Rome and France. The American eagle, however, is of a different variety from the eagles of France and the one Roman Republic. It is an varietythe "bald.' or white-headed eagle.

The ordinary name of the bird is a misnomer. It is not bald, but s'mply while-headed, the feathers on the head and neck of adult specimens being snowy white.

The honor of first naming this bird as the emblem of the United S ates b .longs to John S. Au Jubon, the 'a ural.st, whose name will be forever associate 1 with our bird-life. He called the bald cagle the "Washington eagle," because, he said, "Washington was brave, is the eage i. Lke it, to . Le was the terror of his enemies, and his fame, extending f om poe to pol, resembles the majestic soaring - of the mightiest of the feathcred tribe. If America has reason to be proud of her Washington, so has she to b proud of her great eagle."

The bald eagle, with wings extended or "displaye, proper," as it is called in heraldry, was made the emb em of the United States in the year 1785.

Benjamin Franklin did not approve the choice. The bald eagle, he declared, was a very evil-disposed bird, who would not earn an honest living, but got his livelihood by violence, deceit and rapine. He did not consider such a creature a worthy emblem of a people who had valian ly driven out of their country all kingly birds of prey.

Franklin's critical judgment did not prevail. It is true, as he declared, that the bald cagle lives chiefly by violence and theft, swooping down upon the osprey, and snatching from this industrious bird the fish that it has just caught. But the earle, on ocaasion, can take fish out of the water

The cagle, is, moreover, a bird of

pling those in one of our modern fac- that the affection was called "the Wash-

On his departure for Portsmouth he eight o'clock in the morning. At the them. They followed and overtook him.

Another incident of the visit illustrated Washington's character. John head off. Hancock, who was Governor of the State, took the position that as the representative of the Commonwcalth, refused to respect this exhibition of President unless he saw him at his lodgings.

On the fourth day after Washington's arrival Hancock went in his coach they have no doubt flourished and to the house where Washington was. As he had given out that an attack of visit, he appeared wrapped in red appearance will therefore add to their into the house.

#### Women's Clubs in New York.

which is composed of women who | take a pledge never to speak an evil word of any one, and which is not

on Socialist and Anarchist clubs.

called its rights.

comes himself.

A Wingless Bird.

The Zoological Society of London he should be first visited by the Presi- have just acquired two specimens of dent of the United States. Washington the apteryx in addition to the two which have been already exhibited for state rights, and caused Hancock to be some months. These birds should be informed that he would not see the attractive to the visitor for several reasons. In the first place, they are somewhat difficult to catch a glimpse

of. Fortunately for themselves-for m Itiplied on account of this very habit -but, unfortunately for the public, baize, and was carried by his servants interest when they are seen. In the second place, they are remarkable even among "wingless" birds for the very

rudimentary character of their wings, It has been discovered that in addi. which a life entirely devoted to a ting to Sorosis-which has now be- nightly hunt after worms has almost The an old story and somewhat prosy improved away altogether; but if the -the women of New York have about apteryx has no wings worthy the name twenty other full grown clubs, not all it has a pair of very stout legs which of which have a local habitation, but all allow it to hurry over the ground at a of which boast a name and a raison very respectable rate, and to defend they can't set a common rat-trap withd'etre, says a N w York letter to the itself by vigorous kicks. The aptery x out getting caught in it. Philadelphia Record. Among these are only occurs in New Zealand, and it has Wednesday Afternoon Club, composed been said to make its nest in a way of severely literary and learned women which seems very characteristic of its of the philosophic and blue-stocking Antipodean habits. Instead of deorder; the Monday Club, whose mem- positing its eggs in a nest and then bership is confined to fashionable la- sitting upon them, the apteryx first dies who go to church on Sunday and buries its eggs and then digs a hole meet the next day to get rid of their anderneath it, in which it remains, and superfluous gossip; the Kindly Club, thus sits not upon, but ander the nest.

An Elephant's Wonderful Sagacity. The stories illustrating the sagacity likely to ever prove popular or power- of the elephant are innumerable; but ful; the Alexandra Club, which has a few are more remarkable than the folhouse of its own, and never admits lowing one, recorded by a writer in a mascaline visitors, and of which men Bombay, India, paper upon the author- tinues; it quickens the desires and suspect much but know nothing; the ity of an artillery officer, who was a Sociologic Club, which follows the witness of the incident :-- The batterteachings of Rev. Heber Newton, and ing train going to the siege of Serwith him dives into the unfathomable ingapatam had to cross the sandy bed | this too, in our life, must we learn to and soars after the infinite: the Clio of a river that resembles other rivers Club, which goes in for classics and in the East, which leave during the often repeated. d lights in mythology, though some of summer season but a small stream of the old gods and goddesses were no water running through them, though better than they should be; the Merid- their beds are mostly of considerable ian Club, which always convenes at breadth, very heavy for draught and noon and confines its members to the abounding in quicksand. It happened science of astronomy; the Emma Laz- that an artilleryman, who was seated arus Club, for working girls, a most on the tumbril of one of the guns, by do what at the time of doing it, we inme itorious institution and half a doz- some accident fell off in such a situa- tend to be atterwards sorry for it; the Socialist and Anarchist clubs. Who shall say, scanning this brief wheel must have gone over him. The work for repentance. list, that this is not an age of progress plophant, which was stationed behind or that the once geptle part of creation the gun, perceiving the predicament in price of pair. The difference between is in any danger of losing what it which the man was, instantly, without false pleasure and true is just this: For

The real giant is the man who over- suspended till the carriage had passed It. slear of him.

It is said that it takes three generations to make a gentleman. The re-

The average man can be philosophica! on two occasions -- when he is in liquor

One of the surest signs of an intelligent civilization is to see among the masses a becoming respect for the aged.

The man who says he is going to get there, and don't you forget it, makes more noise about it than the man who is actually there.

There is nothing like a sick bed for repentance. A man becomes so virtuous that he often repents of sins he never committed.

He who won't believe anything he cannot undersand is not as wise as a mule, for they will kick at a thing they don't expect to reach.

When the wife of a real generous man asks him for 20 cents to pay for a gout had caused the delay of the official they are nocturnal-the rarity of their new mep, he hands her a quarter and says: "keep the change."

> Yet he who means nobleness, though he misses his chosen aim, cannot fail to bring down a precious quarry from the clouds.

By examining the tongue of a patient, physicians find out the disease of the body; and philosophers the disease of the mind and heart.

There are men who seem to be born on purpose to step into everything;

The hardest thing for a man to do is to own that he has made a mistake in his judgment. It is an impeachment of his weak side-his mind.

Do not expect commercial payment for the real benefits you may render mankind Doing good is the great way of enriching character.

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beaty of great action is gone like the bloom from a solled flower.

A noble purpose never leaves a man languid and inert. Its inspiration constrengthens the power for new efforts,

Painful it is to be misunderstood and undervalued by those we love. But bear without a murmur, for it is a tale

The cares, which are the keye of riches hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, when others sleep quietly.

The consummation of madness is to

All pleasure must be bought at the any warning from its kacper, lifted up the true, the price is paid before you the wheel with its trunk, and kept it enjoy it; for the false, after you enjoy