The "Mad-Dog" Scare.

The "mad-dog scare" is exaggerated, says Outing. Rabbies and the possibility of a human being contracting it are worthy of serious consideration, yet genuine cases of it are very rare. The so-called "mad-dogs" shot in the streets of our cities during the heated term were, in very few cases, if auy, suffering from rabies. This terrible disease does not suddenly develop, as do the common fits which may be produced by varying causes. Rabies takes time to reach the dangerous stage, and few dogs, if properly cared for, could develop it without their owners knowing that something serious was the trouble. Horses kill many more people than dogs are responsible for, yet we do not contemplate the extinction of the equine race. If the crumpled-horn source of the family milk supply happened to toss the son and heir over the barn, should we advocate that the entire tribe of

Bos be destroyed? The real difficulty about the dogs is not so much their fault as the fault of their owners. People who do not know how to take care of and control a dog should have no right to own one. A dog should never be kept where the owner cannot be certain that the animal will do no serious damage, will be properly fed, exercised, and kept in general good condition. Savage dogs and wandering curs should be destroyed.

A Fireproof Tree.

A government report from Columbia contains a description of a tree, known as the chaparro, which is said to possess the quality of being fireproof. It grows on the vast plains of Columbia and the north of South America, called cavannas, extensive districts which are parched with heat except during the rainy season. It has long been the custom to clear the ground for the new vegetation which springs up so luxuriantly on these plains after the rainy season, by means of fire-and such fires, miles in extent, kindled by the herdsmen, destroy everything in the shape of vegetation except the chaparro tree, which survives to afford a welcome shade in an almost treeless region.

It is a small tree, seldom growing to more than twenty feet in height, with a girth of about three feet, and it owes its protection from fire to the nature of its hard, thick bark. The bark lies on the trunk in loose layers, which do not readily conduct heat to the more delicate parts of the structure. It is a general idea among the natives that this tree grows only where gold is abundant in the soil below. That it is common in auriferous districts is

An Unlucky Pistol.

The other night I heard a distinguished Scottish prosessor relate a curious coincidence which might add another to the many subtle, insoluble questions relative to the speculative regions of the unknown in nature, animate and inanimate. He stated that one day a woman was brought to his surgery, having been shot in the head with a bullet from a pistol. She had been in an auction room. While the auctioneer was exhibiting and selling the pistol, it went off and shot the woman. He was unaware it had been loaded. The bullet was not found. The woman died. The auctioneer was tried for manslaughter, but was acquitted, the jury finding that the cause of death was accidental.

About ten years thereafter another woman was brought to the surgery of the prosessor one day. She had been shot in the breest with a bullet from a pistol. The woman and her husband had intended to emigrate. Tho husband had bought a pistol to defend himself from the attacks of robbers or savages in a foreign land. While examing the pistol in his house it went off, shooting his wife, who was sitting opposite. The bullet was found. the woman recovered. The husband was tried for reckless use of firearms, but was acquitted. After the trial the criminal officer-who, singularly enough, had charge of both cases-presented the pistol to the professor. It was the same weapon that had caused both accidents. He stated that the criminal authorities had returned the pistol on the first occasion to the party to whom it belonged. After the second accident it was deemed advisable to put the weapon in safe keeping. Ultimately the professor handed over the pistol as a unique but dangerous relic to a Scottish museum. It bears a historical inscription.

Austria's Imperial Pawn Shop.

Austria has an imperial pawn shop. It was established in Vienna in 1707, when there was great distress among the poor in the southern part of the empire. It was designed as a way to secure the starving some means of immediate relief, and by putting the rate of interest as low as possible and the valuations as high as possible and embodying in the system every advantage that could be given to those who sought to make loans, it was found to be so effective that it soon gained the imperial sanction, and it was not long until its managers were made public officials under the direction of the minister of the interior. This is substantially the status of the institution at this time. The rates are so low that indisputable, but there is no ground the business done on the cheap goods pposing that it does not grow and chattels of the poor could not possibly make the establishment self-sus-

REV. DR. TALMAGE The Eminent Washington Divine's

Sunday Sermon.

Sacred Music, Its 1mportance, Power and Influence in the Cause of Christianity-A Singing Church Is a Successful Church-Obstacles to Overcome. TEXT: "It came even to pass, as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the Lord."-Chronicles v.,

The temple was done. It was the very chorus of all magnificence and pomp. Spl. ndor crowded against splendor. It was t) diamond necklace of the earth. From the huge pillars crowned with leaves and flowers and rows of pomegranate wrought out in burnished metal down even to the tongs and snuffers made out of pure gold, everything was as complete as the God di-rected architect could make it. It seemed as if a vision from heaven had alighted on the mountains. The day fors dedication came. Tradition says that there were in and around about the temple on that day 200,000 silver trumpets, 40,000 harps, 40,000 timbrels and 200,000 singers, so that all modern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or Boston seem nothing compared with that. As this great sound surged up amid the precious stones of the temple it must have seemed like the river of life dashing against the amethyst of the wall of heaven. The sound arose, and God, as if to show that He was well pleased with the music which His children make in all ages, dropped into the midst of the temple a cloud of glory so overpowering that the officiating priests were obliged to stop in the midst of the services.

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, "when the morning stars sang gether and all the sons of God shouted for joy." the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to cele-brate the creation was the birthplace of song. The stars that glitter at night are only so many keys of celestial pearl on which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. Inaulmate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself-perfect silence-is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its ever-lasting psalm, the boboliak on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass, are music. While visiting Blackwell's Island I heard, coming from a window of the lunatic asylum, a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the deranged and disordered elements of nature would make music to our ears if we only had acuteness enough to listen. suppose that even the gounds in nature that are discordant and repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasurable, and I think that we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind we cannot hear that which makes to God's ear and the ear of the spirits above us a music as omplete as it is tremendous.

I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance and then stating some of the obstacles to its advance-

I draw the first argument for the impor-tance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul hetells us to admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs. Through David he cries out, "Sing ye to God, all ye king-doms of the earth." And there are hundreds of other passages I might name, prov-ing that it is as much a man's duty to sing

You have read in the Bible of Saul, and how he was sad and angry and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melan-choly. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Franeli came and dis-coursed music for three or four days to him on the fourth day he looked up and him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open and that which all the spien-dors of the court could not do the power of song accomplished. If you have anxie-ties and worriments, try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the heaven but plunge in that the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the de-il of care may be brought out of you. It also arouses to action. Do you not know that a singing church is always a triumphant church? If a congregation is

silent during the exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out yoa hear the faint hum of here and there a father and moth-er in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people with voice enough to charge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge this duty. I really be-lieve that V the church of Christ could rise up and sing as it ought to sing, where we have 100 souls brought into the king-dom of Christ there would be 1000. How was it in olden time? Cajetan said "Luther conquered us by his songs."

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of satan. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become very forces in the advancement of our civilization. has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fifing of the wind as well as the long meter psaim of the thunder. But, while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been pressed into the service of error. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet-a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day-the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ captured from the church

and applied to the purposes of sin. Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The wast majority of people singing in church never want anyody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty If we all sang, then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would be drowned out. God asks you to would be drowned out. God asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time He will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voice. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the close a bar ing, I am told-the German school, the Italian school and the French school of singing. Now I would like to add a fourth behind. There are three schools of singschool, and that is the school of Christ. The voice of a contrite, broken heart, al-though it may not be able to stand human

criticism, makes better music to God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. God calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons, to praise Him, and we ought not to be behind

Business Vicissitudes.

The annals of commerce are not en tirely without a spice of romance. There is a little retributive justice that savors of the novelist's art in the way the spoiler is sometimes spoiled in business relations. In an article entitled "Made in Japan." the Pall Mall Gazette shows how nations have encroached upon one another's business, and reaped for a time a rich harvest, only to see the same tactics employed by a rival people, and be forced to stand aside while the trade slipped from their hands into the keeping of another nation.

In old times the Dutch, by importing English clay, made a good profit out of imitations of Chinese porcelain, and presently the Dutch product became world known as Delft ware.

But the Dutchman was no more secure in his profitable trade than had been his predecessor, the Chinaman. The English potters took to copying the Dutch pattern, and sold their pottery much cheaper, and the north of England became headquarters for the Delft China.

Again, however, the spoiler has been spoiled. Of late the Japanese have made themselves masters of the art of reproducing the patterns best liked in England, and have begun to encroach on the domain long monopolized by the English potter. The Japanese product is finer and stronger, and above all cheaper than the best English ware, and Japan is providing the markets with goods which were orig inally a Chinese monopoly.

A New Way.

The stal wart Westerner has his own way of deciding a question. A certain Georgia literary society had a lively meeting the other night, the secretary and treasurer engaging in a wrestling match to decide which was the better poet, Tennyson or Kipling. The Tennyson man was thrown three times in succession by the Kipling man. The club then unanimously voted in favor of the poet of its cham. pion.

Thirteen Not Unlucky. Facts go to show that thirteen is not

an unlucky number. In the class of 83 at Harvard University there were thirteen men who clubbed together during most of their stay at college. That was fourteen years ago, and not one of the thirteen has died.

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

A Beautiful Biotchy Face. Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure-certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at drug-gists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Let friendehip creep gently to a height: if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

How's This ?

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending. the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the



help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following :

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."-MRS. DELLA WATSON, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati Obio



elsewhere.

Unconcealed Weapons.

London papers are crying out against the carrying of unconcealed weapons by women, they being incited thereto by two cases which have recently occurred of persons loosing their sight through contact with hatpins. In one of the cases, a man who was riding in an omnibus had one of his eyes pierced by a pin in the hat of a woman sitting next to him, her head being thrown against his face by a sudden jolt of the vehicle; and in the other a girl was blinded by a pin in the hat of her companion with whom she was playing. Who has not trembled at sight of the long and keen-pointed weapons which the woman wear so recklessly?

Proof Coins of the United States.

The proof coins of the United States mint are made in gold, silver, nickel and bronze and a complete set of these proof coins cost forty-one dollars. There are three sets of coins that can be bought at the mint for this purpose. Each coin is struck by hand on a screw-press from a specially polished die, and only polished blanks are nsed.

and

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsa-

parilla than by any other medicine. If

you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum,

htp disease, running sores, boils, pimples.

dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired

feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You

may confidently expect a prompf and

permanent cure. Its unequaled record is

Is the best-in fact the OneTrue Blood Purifier.

due to its positive merit.

More

Greater

Remember

who are tempoarily embarrassed, keep the margins on the right side and enable the institution to keep open without the aid of a subsidy. In the year 1893 a total of eight hundred sixty-six thousand and fifteen articles were pledged, and of these eight hundred and forty-eight thousand, five hundred and sixty-two were redeemed, a remarkable redemption as compared with the proportions of the average pawn shop. The unredeemed pledges were sold by public auction, and whenever tney brought more than the face of the pledge the balance was sent to the account of the pledge, to be refunded any time within three years.

Would Kill Him.

Fat folk may thank their lucky stars that they do not live-or attempt to live- in the sun. A man weighing two hundred pounds would weigh nearly three tons in the sun, and his own weight would probably flatten and kill him, the force of gravity being twenty-eight times greater at the sun's surface than on the earth.

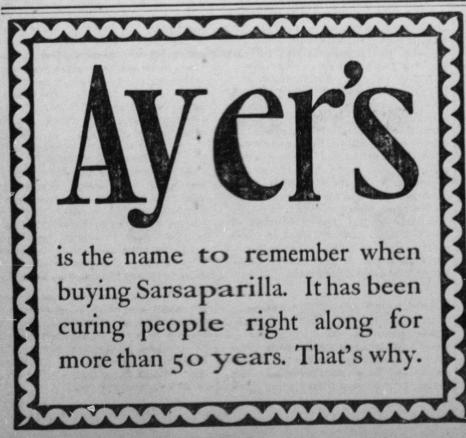
Rider Outlasts the Horse.

Bismarck, who had worn himself out in the service of Germany and of his emperor, rarely refers to his labors for the Fatherland. One morning he and the Emperor William were riding together in the park. They had not gone far when Bismarck complained of fatigue. The emperor, who was

"How is it that, though I am an

Hood's Sarsaparilla Bismarck's reply was as reproachful as it was epigrammatic. Hood's Pills do not cause pain or Alldruggists. 25c.

ways outlasts the horse.'



as it is his duty to pray. Indeed I think there are more commands in the Bible to taining; but people who have been there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for the in-struments of music. He asks for the cym-bal and the harp and the trumpet. And I suppose that in the last days of the church suddenly reduced in circumstances, or the harp, the flute, the trumpet and all the instruments of music that have given their chief aid to the theater and bacchanal, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ and then sounded in the church's triumph on her way from suf-fering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord!" Praise Him with your voices. Praise Him with stringed instruments and with or-

> I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressive-ness of the exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression upon governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. One inspiring national air is worth 30,000 men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth 1000 muskets. In the earlier part of our Civil War the Government pro-posed to economize in bands of music, and

many of them were sent home, but the generals in the army sent word to Washington: "You are making a very great mistake. We are falling back and failing back. We have not enough music." I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economize in music. Why should we rob the programmes of

worldly gayety when we have so many appropriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations-tunes no more worn out than a coronation. Do not let us sleep when we when our greatgrandfathers climbed up on come to a Saviour's crowning. In order to a them from the church pew to glory? Dear old souls, how they used to sing! And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. Born as we have been amid this great wealth of church music, augmented by the compositions of artists in our day, we ought

You stood out against the warning and ar-gument of the pulpit, but when, in the sweet words of Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady, the love of Jesus was sung to your soul, then you sur-rendered as an armed castle that could not be taken by a heat lifts its window to liston e taken by a host lifts its window to listen to a harp's thrill.

There was a Scotch soldier dying in New Orleans, and a Scotch minister came in to Orleans, and a Sooten minister cane in to give him the consolations of the gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said, "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the minister began to sing a familiar aymn that was composed by David Dicken-son, beginning with the words:

Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem, When shall I come to thee?

He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and verybody in Scotland knows that, and as he began to sing the dying soldier turned ever on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Why," re-plied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying sol-dier, and the very foundation of his heart was upturned, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresisti-ble power! Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages and will keep on singon through the ages and will keep on sing-ing until the blast of the archangel's trum-Ing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates. I would to God that you would take these songs of salvation as inessages from heaven, for just as certainly as the birds brought food to Elijah by the broak Cherith so these winged harmonies, God sent are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouth and take it, O hungry Elijahi Thave also noticed the power of sacred song to soothe perturbation. You may have come in here with a great many wor riments and anxieties, yet perhaps in the singing of the first hymn you lost them all.

the cattle and the dragons. Another obstacle in the advancement of this art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service could be conducted by delegation. Churches have said: "Oh, what an easy time we shall have! The minister will do the preaching, and the numister will do the singing, and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches all through this land where the people are not expected to sing. The whole work is done by a delegation of four or six or ten persons, and the audience are of six of ten persons, and the addrence are silent. In such a church in Syracuse an old elder persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask ihe elder if he would not stop. You know that in many churches the choir are ex-pected to do all the singing, and the great mass of the would not stop in the silent mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your voice you are inter-fering. In that church they stand, the four, with opera glasses dangling at their side, singing "Bock of ages, cleft for me," with the same spirit that, the night before

on the stage, they took their part in the "Grande Duchesse" or "Don Giovanni." Music ought to rush from the audience like the water from a rock-clear, bright, sparkling. If all the other part of the church service is dull, do not have the music dull. With so many thrilling things to sing about, away with all drawling and stupidity. There is nothing makes me so nervous as to sit in a pulpit and look off on an audience with their eyes three-fourths closed and their lips aways shut, mumbling the praises of God. During my recent absence I preached to a large audience, and all the music they made together did not equal one skylark. People do not sleep at proper discharge of this duty let us stand up, save as age or weakness or fatigue ex-cuses us. Seated in an easy pew we cannot do this duty half so well as when, upright, we throw our whole body into it. Let our song be like an acclamation of vic-

tory. You have a right to sing. Do not surrender your prerogative. We want to rouse all our families upon compositions of artists in our day, we ought not to be tempted out of the sphere of Christian harmony and try to seek uncon-secrated sounds. It is absurd for a million-aire to steal. Many of you are illustrations of what a sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the warning and ar-ty ou stood out against the warning and ar-After a shower there are scores of streams that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring into one river and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So I would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great, wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought. After a shower there are scores of streams sing as they ought. There will be a great revolution on this

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all churches. God will come down by his spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandthan half awake since the time of our grand-fathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the con-ductor takes his place on the Sabbath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth what will we do in heaven, where they we have no tasts for this service on earth what will we do in heaven, where they all sing and sing forever? I would that our singing to-day might be like the Satur-day night rehearsal for the Sabbath morn-ing in the skies, and we might begin now, by the strength and by the help of God, to discharge a duty which none of us has fully performed. And now what more appro-priate thing can I do than to give out the doxology of the heavens, "Unto Him whs hath loved us and washed us from our sins in Hiz own blood, to Him be glory forever!"

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for ny case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by

any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Che-ney for the last 15 years, and believe him per-fectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by iheir firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Onio.

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Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act-ing directly upon the blood and mucous sur-faces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 5c, per bottla. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The fear that our kind acts may be receiv ed with ingratitude should never deter us from performing such acts.

Mrs. Winslow's Sopibling Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle. Ec.a bottle.

Happiness is like a sunbeam, which the least shadow intercepts, while adversity as often as the rain of spring.

Fits permanentl? cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. % trial bottle and treatise free DE. R. R. KLANE, Ltd., 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa

The time is flying this way on rapid wings, when the only thing that can prosper in this world is righteousness.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill. S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

One inch of rain falling upon one square nile is equivalent to about 17,500,000 gallons of water.

WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

WARRANTED, PRICE 50 cts. GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1858. Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen.--We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIO and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have haver sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly, ABNET, CARE & Co.



A friend of mine had the missfortune to lose ser-eral of his Pigeons and asked me to advertise for their return. Each bird had a menal hand on leg marked as follows: LEGTA SITAS, SETI, CIRH, CITAS, CITAS, COMES, CASE, CIASA, STT, CIRH, CITAS, CITAS, COMES, RASS, Pigeon fandlers, kindly look through your lefts for above hinds a kindly look through your lefts for above hinds A kindly look through your lefts for above hinds A Mineral reward for each bird returned. J.FREUND. 64 Morton Sureel, New York.

Money in Chickens. Send 25c. in stamps for a 100-PAGE BOOK, giving the experience of a practicel Poultry Raiser. It teaches everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. Address Book Pub. Co., 134 Leonard St., N.Y.



quite fresh, said somewhat testily:

older man than yourself, prince, I can always outride you?'

"Ab, sire," he said, "the rider al-

