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# Two Journeys.

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I go on a journey far away," He said—and he stooped and kissed me then— Over the ocean for many a day-Good-bye," and he kissed me once again. But only a few short months had fled When again I answered my husband's kins;

"There is never a land as fair as this." Again I stood by my husband's side. "I go on a journey, sweet, to-day; Over the river the boatmen glide-Good-bye; I shall linger long away." Ah, he will come back soon, I know,' I said, as he stooped for the parting kins: He cannot tarry, he told me so;

I could not tarry away," he said;

There is never a land so fair as this." But many a month and many a year Have flown since my darling went away. Will he never come back to meet me here?

Has he found the region of perfect day? Over the ocean he went and came; Over the river, and lingers there! Oh, pallid boatman! call my name-

Show me the region so wondrous fair. -The Argory.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Old as the hills-The valleys between

After some jocular remarks the Senate adjourned.—New Haven Register.

The editor of the Oil City Derrick claims to have a country seat. It is a

stump. Miss Annie L. got married, and now they speak of her as an Annie-mated young lady.

Soldiers are always the most adept lovers, because they learn to present arms and salute.

It is peculiar how sound a man sleeps when his wife crawls over him on her way to the kitchen to make a fire.

The maple sugar days have come, the sweetest of the year; when sugar is down cellar made, and sold so dreadful

Since 1866 9,000 divorces have been granted in Italy, Milan being set down for no less than 3,000. Since 1870 Rome has had 600.

When a Canadian farmer sheathes a lump of lard within a half-inch coating of "creamery" he calls it galvanized butter.-New Haven Register.

It is a noticeable fact that a hog has to be killed before he is cured. This is true of two-legged hogs as well as of quadrupeds.—Boston Post.

The New York Sun says that a man with mutton-chop whiskers need have no fears of the future. He can always strike a job as coachman.

The New York Advertiser believes that men would have more luck fishing if they bought live trout and put 'em in a bathtub and fished with a sieve.

The first man to try to fast forty days was a here, the second an imitator, and of subsequent ones the public simply remark : "The poor deluded fools."

No man ought to complain if the world measures him as he measures others. To measure one with his own yard-stick may be hard, but is fair.

"There is no disgrace in being poor," we are told. And we're howling glad of it, for there are enough other disad-

vantages about it without that one. Adirondack Murray has been sold out of his last personal property by the sheriff, and hasn't even a clothes-line

left to tie him to any neighborhood. "The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,"
Upon the street now caterwants,
To earn a padrone's bread.

-Indianapolis Herals,

Births, marriages and deaths are reported by an Illinois paper under the head of 'Hatched, Matched, Snatched." But it could save type and expense by using the words "Bed, Wed, Dead,"

Dampening! Old Triggs-" Hello, Terro del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet.

In 1760 Ætna poured forth a flood feet for six months." Jones—"Well, I should think you'd be ashamed to say

> The New York Graphic has about now all the ladies are trying to show

for their beauty.

to a New York reporter, paid great attention to astronomy in ante-historical times, and they have always linked their knowledge of astronomy with astrology. Historical events were noted by their writers as taking place while the stars held certain relations to each I am reminded of the unceremonious sor Watson, of Ann Arbor university, Michigan, was compelled to quit the Chinese empire about the time of the transit of Venus a few years ago. Professor Watson, with another well-known astronomer, was at the Chinese capital. The emperor of China was taken sick with the smallpox, and he died after a short illness. The event was looked upon, as all great events are in China, as influenced by the stars, and it became noised abroad that the two distinguished astronomers had so influenced the stars as to cause the emperor's

Never Mind What "They" Say.

Don't worry and fret, About what people think Of your ways or your moans-Of your food or your drink. If you know you are doing

Your best every day, With the right on your side, Never mind what "they" say.

Layout in the morning Your plans for each hour, And never forget That old time is a power.

This also remember 'Mong truths old and new-The world is too busy To think much of you,

Then garner the minutes That make up the hours, And pluck in your pilgrimage Honor's bright flowers. Should grumblers assure you Your course will not pay,

Never mind what "they" say.

Too many have loitered, Until the obb tide. While seeking opinious From those at their side, Too many good swimmers Have chosen to sink, Because they are martyrs To "what people think."

Will conscience at rest,

Then let us, forgetting The insensate throng, That joistles us daily While marching along, Press onward and upward, And make no delay-And though people talk, Never mind what "they" say.

## Aunt Keeley's Money.

It was no great pleasure to any of the Goldsburys when Aunt Keeley wrote from her home in a distant State that she was coming to pay them a brief

She was only the half-sister of their grandpapa, and had never manifested any interest in or affection for her relatives. Her husband had made money, and they had thereupon lived in a superior style, in their distant home, appareraly quite indifferent to their less pro perons relatives. Indeed, so little communication and existed be-tween them that, as Mrs. John Goldsbury observed, "they would never have known that Uncle Keeley was still living but for hearing of his death." Long, however, before this latter event. all the Goldsburys had been aware that Mr. Samuel Keeley had made a will, whereby he left the whole of his property to his wife, to be bequeathed by her, at her death, to his nephew and namesake, Samuel Keeley, Jr.

This had been cause sufficient to deprive them of all interest in the Keeleys. Wherefore, it was not strange that the prospect of a visit from the widow shortly after her husband s death, should have inspired them with no

great degree of pleasure.

The two Goldsbury brothers, Mr. John and Mr. Henry, left the matter to their wives, and those ladies, after a mutual consultation, agreed that the promised visit would be a bore, and that Aunt Keeley must, by all means, be put

So Mrs. John, who was beginning to aspire to fashionable society, wrote that she was about taking her family to the seashore, and perhaps Aunt Keeley would prefer to come to them in December, well knowing, from the old lady's hint of rheumatism, that she d scarcely venture upon so long a journey at that season.

Mrs. Henry, on her part, informed her husband's grand-aunt that they were thinking of repairing and adding to their house—they had a kitchendresser and coal-bin in contemplationand Aunt Keeley would be so dreadfully annoyed by the noise and confusion pone her visit until she could be made more comfortable.

No answer was received from the old going too far." lady, and the two sisters-in-law congratulated themselves on having so easily gotten rid of her.

But, one day, when Mr. Henry Goldsbury came home to dinner, he was met by his wife with a startling piece of intelligence.

Mr. Samuel Keeley, Jr., was dead! chooses to leave us her money, like a He had actually died a very short time after the decease of his uncle, and the Goldsburys had never known of it. of ourselves to her caprices." Mrs. Henry had this information from an acquaintance who had been in Aunt Keeley's neighborhood at the time of

the young man's death. Well," said Mr. Goldsbury, coolly, "I don't see why you should be so excited over it, Emma. We shan't be we do nothing to deserve it?" called upon to go into mourning for

"How stupid of you, Henry! Don't lady can leave her money to whom she pleases, no other heir having been mentioned in her husband's will?" "Ah," said Mr. Goldsbury, in sudden

enlightenment, "so she can ?" "And," pursued Emma, eagerly, "I haven't the least doubt but that her proposed visit must have been for the pur-

pose of choosing an heir from amongst us; for, though distant, we are yet her nearest relations." "It may be so!" said her husband. thoughtfully, stroking his whishers. "I know it must be so! Or, if she

among us."

that at present we had not better say anything at present to your brother and Lucy about young Keeley's death. They might think that we were acting from interested motives; and, besides, Lucy might be beforehand with me. She is

so grasping."
"Grasping? I never before heard that of John's wife." "Oh, most people are, you know-

when the temptation offers. Mr. Goldsbury shrugged his shoulders, "Well, do as you please; and if the old lady chooses to leave us her money, why it won't do her or ourselves my

So the letter was written, and in due

time Aunt Keeley arrived. She was a tall, stiff, precise old lady with a stately manner and a hard, penetrating look. She dressed in old-fash-ioned black silks and velvets, and talked much about her family, with allusions to her style of living before the death of her husband-her carriage and ser-

"Of course I do not keep up the same style since Samuel's death," she said. "When one gets old and feeble, ne cares little for society or show of any kind, though I confess that I still like to have things about me handsome

and well appointed." Mrs. Henry Goldsbury felt a little anxious. Though able to live in comfort and even in some degree of luxury, her husband's income was barely sufficient to support them thus, and it old lady's own ideas of comfort.

But it would not do to begrudge the heir, was already beginning to maneuver to get her to her house, which was handsomer and more luxuriously furnished than Emma's, though the income

of the brother's was about the same. So a new suit of furniture was bought for Aunt Keeley, the table kept supplied with unwonted luxuries, and everything done to make her comfortable and con-

tented where she was. She was very reserved and reticent in regard to her own affairs and property. Indeed, when once or twice Mr. Goldsbury was imprudent enough to approach the subject Aunt Keeley raised her eyes from her knitting and fixed them upon him so sharply and suspiciously that his

wife was on thorns. Sometimes, however, when left to Insions to "plate," "lands" or "bonds," of her possessions should go out of the which caused Emma to exchange significant glances with her husband, and an expression of satisfaction to overspread the latter's placid visage.

There were other things, however, which were not so agreeable to the Goldsburys. Aunt Keeley had very decided opinions of her own, and expressed them freely. She was liberal with advice, and not overpleased when this was not taken.

She disapproved of a great many things in the household, and was persistent in her efforts at a reform. The children should not be allowed to wear tight dresses and high-heeled shoes. the top, and fires be kept burning during the night, for sake of ventilation. Emma should not drink coffee, which would make her bilious; and Mr. Goldsbury ought to learn to take his tea without sugar and milk, which ingredients changed the nature of the beverage into tannin. But above all things did Aunt Keeley loathe and despise tobacco in all its shapes; and Mr. Goldsbury, who could not give up his cigar, was at length reduced to having a closet fitted [ Keeley chose to go somewhere at her up as a smoking-room for the exclusive use of himself and friends.

Goldsbury grew discontented and

"I suppose she will restrict me to a vegetable diet next," he grumbled. "And there are the children, forbidden to eat any but rice pudding, and sent that no doubt she would prefer to post- out of the parlor in the evenings because she don't like their noise. I tell you, Emma, you and Aunt Keeley are

"It's for the children's good, Harry, as you must know. We ought to be willing to submit to a little unpleasant-

ness for their sake." "I don't see the necessity of sacrificing their and our present happiness for sake of future benefit. If Aunt Keeley

ungrateful. Aunt Keeley doesn't expect or wish to make slaves of us. What we do is done of our own choice, to please and gratify her. How can we expect her to leave us her wealth while

Between the hitherto friendly families of the Goldsburys there now arose sharp rivalship for the favor of Aunt you see that now he is dead the old Keeley. Their pleasant and familiar intercourse was in a great measure broken off, and each kept a keen watch upon the other, suspicious of being out-

witted and outdone.

Mrs. John Goldsbury had the pleasantest chamber in her house furnished expressly for Aunt Keeley's comfort and convenience—a first floor chamber, which would obviate the necessity of going up and downstairs. Thereupon, Mrs. Henry, while the old lady was at her brother-in-law's, had a room built exclusively for her, with a convenient little dressing-room attached, and went including Aunt Keeley, "gone to the has no such intention at present, you it a hired carriage to bring her "home." know she may have when she gets

"Why, of course, I shall write at Emma's indignation upon learning that of the family. "But it is all the do-

went on, its effects extending even to the children of the two families, until, as Henry Goldsbury observed, his home | tionate letter from Lucy. and his relatives scarcely appeared the same to him; and the pleasure of his once to draw upon the little capital which he had succeeded in investing, and bills for luxuries, hithertanal life was nearly destroyed. To make it can do is to join us at Highland Glen, worse he had been obliged more than the sweetest, healthiest country place in the family, now began to present a

formidable aspect. If Aunt Keeley had been grateful and pleasant the matter would not have been so bad. But she took everything as though it were her right; lectured her grown nephews and nieces and snubbed the children. Her will ruled both families, as she happened to be an inmate of either house. It was impos-sible to discover to which she was the most partial, since she divided her time pretty equally between each; when any-

thing displeased her in one family, straightway going over to the other. "Emma," said Mr. Henry Goldsbury, desperately, "I've had enough of Aunt Keeley. You've kept her now over a year. Why not let her go home, and we enjoy some peace and freedom again?

"Why, Harry, you surprise me! I every penny of her fortune it could thought it was a settled thing that this was to be auntie's home—unless Lucy crused. Not that the fault has been succeeds in inveigling her into her own would cost so much to make Aunt family. And if she does that, or if gloomily; "for if we had not allowed Keeley comfortable, according to the Aunt Keeley leaves us at all, to live anywhere else, we shall never get a penny of her fortune, trust me for that. expense; for Lucy, who had discovered the death of Aunt Keeley's appointed wheedle it all out of her. People are so greedy and mercenary."

" But the expense-"Now not a word, Harry, upon that subject. What is the paltry expense compared with all that we shall get in return for it? And auntie is old, you know. I am sure I am the very last person on earth to look forward to any you know that in the natural course of very long, at her present age; and our duty is to make life pleasant for her if we want her to-to enjoy herself," con-

cluded Emma, hastily. "But how do we know that she will leave her fortune, or any of it, indeed,

"Because I heard her say, only this herself, she would make incidental al- morning, that she didn't intend that any I've been all day watching for an opportunity of telling you of it."

"Well, in that case, I suppose we must try and put up with her a little longer. But I should like to know exactly what property she has got.'

"We know that Uncle Keeley was a rich man when he died," his wife replied; "and I warn you, Harry, to beware how you touch upon that subject again in aunt's presence. She is suspicious."

About this time Aunt Keeley began to hint that she had been accustomed to spend her summers in the country The windows should be left open at and then to remark that Emma and the poor children were looking very badly. Emma, alarmed at this, and anxious to gratify the old lady, proposed that her husband should look out for a nice place where they could board for the summer; but he assured her that it was impossible—that country board this season was unusually high, and that, in fact, there was no money for it. He was sorry, but the family would have to stay at home this summer, unless Aunt

> own expense. But of this his wife wouldn't hear. Aunt Keeley must not be lost sight of,

let whatever would happen. "Just like men," Aunt Keeley re-marked, on hearing of her nephew's decision. "I never knew a man yet-unless it was poor, dear Samuel-who was ever willing to let his family go away and enjoy themselves without him."

And listening to her talk, Emma began to feel herself an ill-used wife. Probably, in consequence of this state of things, Mr. Goldsbury wasn't sorry

called him away from home. "I suspected something of the sort all the time," Aunt Keeley observed,

significantly. And Emma felt herself more ill-used than ever. Once away from the now depressing

atmosphere of his own home Mr. "Now, Henry, I call that foolish and Goldsbury experienced a sense of relief and exhilaration. Meeting with some old friends he was prevailed upon to accompany them

shooting, and thence to the Fair Oak Here, carried away by the excitement of the occasion, he offered to bet on a friend's horse, won, and generously gave

his friends an oyster supper. The report of these doings reached home before he himself did. "It is just as I thought," remarked him.
Aunt Keeley, calmly. "And if I were you, Emma, I would have more spirit surp

than to submit to it." In consequence Emma drew out of bank- a little investment of her own which she had been saving up for the children; and, when Mr. Goldsbury at last returned home, feeling a little ashamed and a good deal remorseful, he "No; I'll go halves with John in found the house shut up, and the family,

country. This carriage, indeed, was now very "Without a word to me!" he ex-much of such things, even though she called for to take Aunt Keeley out claimed to his brother John, in the just didn't consider us worthy to possess her writh of a alighted and insulted head father's picture."

ket-carriage in order to afford Aunt of ours. But for her Emma would Keeley the luxury of a daily airing.

And so the rivalry and the jealousy Mr. John repeated these words to his wife, and on the day following they

reached Aunt Keeley herself in an affec-"And now, dear auntie," proceeded Mrs. John, "the best thing that you gets into a better humor. With us you shall always be welcome, and never be

misjudged or unappreciated."

Aunt Keeley needed no further persuasion; even Emma's tears had no effect upon her, and in her indignation she rode twenty miles on a damp day to join her "Nephew John's" family—more than hinting that she would never return to Henry Goldsbury's roof.

Emma returned home more than ever irritated against her husband; and the meeting between the two was unlike any that had ever before taken placefull of mutual reproach and recrimina-

"You've ruined your children's pros-pects," Emma said, bitterly; "disgraced yourself and driven Aunt Keeley away from your roof!"

"And I hope she'll stay away," he retorted, sullenly. "If she left us every penny of her fortune it could altogether her own," he added, more mercenary motives to influence us, and descended to mean fortune-hunting—" "Speak for yourself! I am sure if poor

Aunt Keeley hadn't a cent in the world-" "Emma!" said Mrs. Goldsbury, holding up his hands--"Emma, be a

fortune-hunter-be anything, in short, except a hypocrite!" "A hypocrite! Oh, Harry, this from

you to-to me?" And then there was sobbing and remorse, and finally a mutual makingone's death for sake of their money; but up and reconciliation; and despite the knowledge of Aunt Keeley's anger, both things auntie can't live forever, neither the husband and wife felt happier than

for many a day past.
"Only, I do hope," Mr. Goldsbury concluded, as they went down with all the children to tea-"I do hope that Aunt Keeley won't come back again to bring discord into the house, like an

evil fairy."

And she never did, poor old lady! The wetride, and perhaps her own high indignation, had their effect upon her, retorted Emma, triumphantly. and, before any one imagined that she was in danger even, Aunt Keeley was dead.

She had made the doctor, who habitually attended her, produce her last will and testament from her trunk, and had it carefully witnessed and sealed before

she died. According to her request it was opened and read immediately upon her

In this remarkable document Aunt Keeley had disposed of all her possessions in the manner following-to wit: Her silver-consisting of a dozen family spoons, a snuff box, sugar tongs, candle-snuffer and six thimbles -was to be melted down into a plate and handles

for her coffin. Her jewels-to wit: a gold wedding ring, diamond engagement ring, and gold locket, set with pearls, containing her husband's portrait-were to be buried with her.

The portrait of her grandfather-a hero of the Revolution-she bequeathed to the State historical society. The other family portraits-those of her father and brother-she desired should be burnt, because she would not have them go out of the family, and she did not desire that they should be degraded by being displayed on the parlor walls of any of the present generation of

Goldsburys. And, finally, her money-some six hundred dollars in the bank at M-was to be expended in a monument to be erected over her grave.

And she constituted Dr. Wall executor of the will. At first the Goldsburys wouldn't be-

lieve it. Aunt Keeley must have been when, just about this time, business out of her mind when she wrote that absurd paper. But inquiries speedily established the startling fact that Mr. Samuel Keeley, in consequence of extensive and reckless speculations, all of which had failed,

had died insolvent after that will in his nephew's favor had been made; and Aunt Keeley had thereupon come to live upon her relatives without ever saying a word about it. "I suppose she fancied she would be unwelcome if we knew of her poverty,' down the country" for some duck Mrs. John Goldsbury suggested.

"Or, rather, she wanted to live in luxury, so allowed us to believe her still wealthy," said his wife.
"Selfish, deceitful, ungrateful old woman!" was Mr. Goldsbury's reflec-

For he could not quite forgive her for having influenced his wife against While Emma, after the first shock of

surprise and disappointment, observed to her husband: "After all it is some comfort to think that Lucy, with all her arts and maneuv-

her husband said. "We'll give that," the old lady as good a funeral as we can afford, since she seemed to think so much of such things, even though she

This generosity quite touched Mr. and Mrs. John. And now that Aunt Keeley and her fortune had vanished like a dream, all the rivalry and jealousy and ill-feeling between the two families vanished with them; and, taught by a lesson which they never forgot, the former affection and happiness were re-

And not one of the four but confessed, in his and her secret heart, that they deserved all that had been brought upon them by their mercenary hankering after Aunt Keeley's fancied fortune.

### HEALTH HINTS.

PAINLESS CURE FOR WARTS .- Drop 8 little vinegar on the wart and cover it immediately with cooking soda or saleratus; put on as much soda as you can pile on, and let it remain ten minutes. Repeat several times a day, and in three days the wart will be gone. A good remedy for corns also.

TAKE SEASONABLE REST.—Dr. Hall says the best medicine in the world, more efficient than all the potations of the materia medica, are warmth, rest, cleanliness and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, to "keep up" as long as they can move a foot or wriggle a finger, and it some-times succeeds; but in others the powers of life are thereby so completely ex-hausted that the system has lost all ability to recuperate, and slow and typhoid fever sets in and carries the patient to a premature grave. Whenever working or work is an effort, a warm bed and cool room are the very first indispensables to a sure and speedy recovery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quietude and rest the very moment disease or wounds assail the sys-

SLEEP FOR CHILDREN .- If you would preserve your children from wasting disease, do not stint them in their sleep chlorotic girls, especially, and weakly babies need all the rest they can get If they are drowsy in the morning, let them sleep; it will do them more good than stimulants and tonic sirups. For school-children in their teens, eight hours of quiet sleep is generally enough, but do not restrict them to fixed hours; in midsummer there should be a siesta corner in every house, a lounge or an old mattress in the coolest nook of the hall, or a hammock in the shade of the porch, where the little ones can pass the sleep-inviting afternoons. Nor is it necessary to send them to bed at the very time when all nature awakens from the torpid influence of the day-star; sleep in the atmosphere of a stifling bedroom would bring no rest and no pleasant dreams. But an hour after sunset there will be a change; the night wind arises and the fainting land revives; cool air is a febrifuge and nature's remedy for the dyspeptic influences of a sultry day. Open every window, and let your children share the luxury of the last evening hour; after breathing the fresh night air for a while they will sleep in peace.—Popular Sci-

ence Monthly. To RELIEVE HICCOUGH.—A medical journal gives the following simple means of relieving hiccough: Inflate the lungs as fully as possible, and thus press firmly on the agitated diaphragm. In a few seconds the spasmodic action of the muscle will cease.

The Work of Volcanoes.

Cotopaxi, in 1738, threw its fiery conte s 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1724 the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of more than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up the rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys ,000 feet wide made deposits 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesnvius, which in 1773 passed through Terro del Greco, contained 33,000,000 cubic instead. feet of solid matter; and in 1793, when

which covered eighty-four square miles of surface. On this occasion the sand and scoria formed the Monte Rosini, near Nicholosa, a cone of two miles in circumference, and 400 feet high. The stream thrown out at Ætna in 1810 was in motion at the rate of one yard per day for nine months after the eruption, and it is on record that the lava of the same mountain, after a terrible cruption, was not thoroughly cool and consolidated for ten years after the event

In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scorin and ashes vomited forth, far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain; while in 1860 Ætna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has sent its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones eight pounds in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, while similar masses were tossed up 2,000 feet above the summit. Cotopaxi has projected a rock of 100 cubic yards in volume nine miles; and Sumbawa, in 1845, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and, out of a population of 12,000 souls, only twenty escaped.

On the fourth of July next we may expect to pick up a morning paper and read that "The snow-storm in Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota yesterday was the heaviest of the season." The West has had the "heaviest snow-storm of of March. - Norristonen Herald.

ascent.

banished the nuisance of tall hats at the theaters. It remarked that homely women looked best in high hats, and that they are not dependent on tall hats

A Rapid Exit from China. The Chinese, said Professor Draper

other. Speaking of astrology in China, way in which the late lamented Profesthe season" every week since the first death. The viceroy, who did not share the popular belief, quietly informed the astronomers that they might lose the Barren mountains are not worth lives if they did not go away. They parted in the night.