FOREST REPUBLICAN.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

The regularity with which the late Mr. Keely kept his victims signing checks was perhaps the nearest approach to perpetual motion on rec-

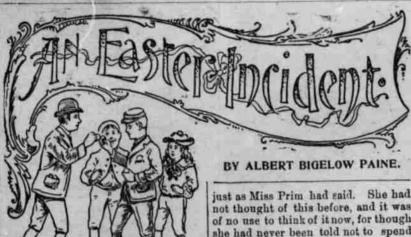
And now Germany has decided to increase her artillery. That disarmament proposal is looking bluer and bluer. In fact, all the Powers are going ahead as if it had never been put

American exports of every kind are increasing steadily, agricultural as well as manufactured. And there is no immediate likelihood of radical change in this respect. American natural resources are so vast and var-, led and American industry now is so efficient and well organized that American producers are prepared to adjust themselves to any change that may occur in economic conditions.

It has long been remarked by certain physicians that the origin of cancer should be sought for in some widely apread condition effecting various animal and vegetable organisms. This idea is based upon the seeming frequency, in especial, of the disease in isolated houses on the banks of rivers, particularly if close to woods, it having been observed, too, that trees under these same conditions are affected with veritable tumors which bear a striking resemblance to cancer. Late investigations by. M. Noel, of Paris, are said to show a certain relation between arboreal "cancer" and that of man; that is, not only the frequency of malignant tumors in habitations surrounded by or near woods, but also a considerable mortality from cancer among certain persons whose occupation obliges them to live in these conditions, as, for example, excise officers, who in certain sections pass through long distances in isolated woods.

Women show genius of a high order whenever they attempt to explain the causes of the ills which afflict most of mankind. A woman, one of those intellectual, up-to-date women, who would rather discuss the nebularhypothesis and account for psychological phenomena than cook or attend to wifely duties, has stated that the colors of the dresses which women wear are responsible for their nervous complaints. Green, for instance, produces indigestion, while ball gowns of the same color cause headaches; royal purple dress is a sovereign remedy for a sore throat; black, that dignified color which adorns most women so gracefully and bewitchingly, is responsible for the over-excited person: certain other colors close to the throat, she avers, produce blindness, deafness and other horrible afflictions. The benefactors of humanity are those who reduce any philosophy to a practical science, and this womanheaven bless her!-is entitled to a niche in the world's pantheon for superseding the science of medicine by pointing out the relation of colors to health, All of us may rest assured that food has nothing to do with indigestion; it is the color green. And whenever we are physically, mentally and morally suffering the colors we wear are not in the proper juxtaposition to the human frame. The evidence presented may not be indisputable, but with this feminine logic has no concern.

The oyster has just been the subject of an elaborate communication to the British Royal Society by Professor Herdman and Mr. R. Boyce. They say that they did not find the typhoid bacillus in any oysters obtained from the sea or market—that would only have happened if they had got them (which was not their purpose) from a tainted spot. But for experiment they infected clean oysters with germs, and the two principal results were eminently satisfactory. One was that, while the typhoid bacilli could be detected in the body of the infected ayster for ten days, or even more, after introduction, they showed no signs of increase, and in the intestine actually perished. The other showed that by washing infected oysters in a stream of clean sea water the typ oid bacilli, in from one to seven days, uniformly and invariably either greatly diminished or totally disappeared. It is clear, therefore, that sea water is hostile to the development of these noxious germs. Of the green oysters, the investigators say that some are perfeetly wholesome, while others are not. The reason is a sincle one. The greenness in the former case is due to the presence of a harmless vegetable pigment. There may be also a small quantity of an iron salt associated with it; but this has no connection with the coloring matter. In the other kinds of green oysters the color is due to a deleterious salt of copper. The epicure, therefore, will do well not to eat green oysters unless he knows where they come from.



dream of doing so.

talking pleasantly.

you the money, Nell, and let you buy it yourself,' said Mrs. Thorne wearily. rather "What with com-

and getting your dress ready to day, nd Flaxie cross and half sick with a cold, I simply haven't the courage to go to the milliner's with you.'

The little girl looked up brightly. She was barely thirteen, and the thought of going all alone to Miss Prim's for her new Easter finery was rather pleasant to her.

"Oh, mamma, you don't need to go! I'm sure you don't! I can pick out just what I want, and if you don't like t when it comes home we can change it, you know. I might go down right away and see what Miss Prim has. May I, mamma?" and the little girl rose eagerly.

"Why yes, Nell, I suppose so. You can tell Miss Prim that you want to see what she has and the prices, and that you will be in to-morrow to take Don't go over two dollars and a half, Nellie. That is all I can afford this time. That ought to buy really a a very nice hat for a little girl. Not too much trimming, remember. I don't believe in so much show for Easter as some folks make. Goodby,

dear; be home early."

Nellie had been hastily putting on her things as her mother talked, and was out the door almost before she had finished. She tried to walk at first, but her feet kept going faster and faster, until she was fairly in a run, before she was half way to Miss Prim's little shop, that was quite in the cen-

tre of the village. At Miss Prim's she was all upset. There were so many hats, and most of them so pretty and becoming, that she could not choose. She had almost de-cided upon a dainty little Leghorn, trimmed with violets and daisies, when her eye caught a hat in another case that made her forget all the others. It was richer and trimmed. When Miss Prim placed it besides the others they looked cheap and scanty.

"Oh, Miss Prim, how much is it?" she asked breathlessly.

"I have been asking four dollars for it, but it is so near Easter now you may have it cheaper. You may have it for three and a half."

The girl's face fell. It was a dollar more than she could pay.

"I am afraid it is more than mamma can afford this year," she said regret-

All the way home she thought of that beautiful hat. She walked rather slowly now, thinking and thinking very hard. She knew it would be useless to ask her mother to buy the more expensive hat. Mrs. Thorne was kind, almost indulgent with her children, but she was firm in what she told them. Nellie did not enter the house as gayly as she had left it, and her mother thought her tired.

"You have been finding it hard to choose, Nell," she said, smiling. "Tell me about it.'

'Yes, mamma, there were so many, I picked a Leghorn staw, trimmed with violets and daisies. It is two and a



"OH, MISS PRIM! HOW MUCH IS IT?"

half. Miss Prim had another a good deal like it, only lots finer and more trimming, for three and a half that had been four dollars."

this year, I'm sure," said her mother gave me when I was little!"
gently. "We have had a good deal of Mrs. Thorne looked grave expense, you know."

The little girl was very quiet that evening and went to bed early. Far in the night she woke with a start. She had been dreaming of the two hats and Miss Prim. Inherdream she had the Resurrection," she concluded, said to Miss Prim, "I cannot buy it, tearfully, "and the preacher said that because I have only two dollars and a even our new dresses and our new half," and Miss Prim had said, "Why hats were-were symbols of-of a new yes, you have, Nellie; you have a gold dollar put away in a drawer at home." heart were breaking. It was this that had made her jump Mrs. Thorne went herself to Miss

said she would exchange the hat too. At first Mrs. Thorne thought it best not to do this, but after reflecting a few moments, decided that it would be too severe on Nellie to make her wear so long the hat she now hated, and when she left took the pretty little Leghorn that Nellie had first chosen. Nellie herself returned a little later with the other, and Miss Prim kissed her and gave her some lemon drops, and told her that she had proven herself a sweet and worthy child. And Nellie may have cried the least bit, but she was very happy .-New York Herald.

FLOWERS IN OUR CHURCHES. the dollar, it was only because her In No Other Country Are They Used to Such an Extent at Easter. mother believed she would never even

As long as the high festival of Easter But Nellie did dream of it, over and has been celebrated the custom has ver, and each time she woke with a prevailed of removing all signs of start and lay awake a long time. She | mourning from the church, relighting | breath. was pale and silent next morning, and the candles and unveiling the statues when she set out for Miss Prim's the and crosses. The use of flowers as money that her mother had given her decorations is a much more recent cusshe carried in her little purse, while tom. In England it is first mentioned deep down in her pocket was Uncle by a writer in the Gentleman's Maga-

Henry Thorne's gold dollar. She had zine in July, 1783, who conjectures not fully decided yet that she was going to spend it, but she had felt for it churches are ornamented on Easter where she kept it in a little ring box day are most probably intended as emunder her clothes the first thing when | blems of the resurrection, having just she got up that morning and the little risen from the earth in which during ring box had been pushed back under the severity of the winter they seem her clothes empty when she came down to have been buried."

In the early days of this country Miss Prim was unusually pleasant flowers were seldom seen as decorathat morning. She brought both hats tions, and it is only within the last out to the light for Nellie to see and quarter of a century that they have said there was more than a dollar's been used with reckless extravagance. difference in the two, and Nellie could In fact, the first attempt to decorate see that herself. But Miss Primlooked old Trinity Church in Ne r York City a little surprised when she saw the for Easter is still within the memory of those living. A sweet smelling, in-"Why," she said, "I haven't seen offensive little bunch of blossoms, that one for a long time. I'll keep it, I had been carefully chosen, was placed guess, for a little niece of mine." Then | in the font on Easter morning. But such a furor was raised by the memshe wrapped up the hat for Nellie, bers of the church against the innovation that it was thought best to re-When Nellie started with her purchase there was a feeling of triumph move the intruder before the afternoon in possessing it that wore off as she service. To-day the church is always walked along. She did not feel at all decorated on Easter Sunday. In no happy in the way she had expected. | country in the world are flowers used She remembered now for the first time in such abundance at Easter as in that her mother would no doubt won- America.

MICKEY FINN'S EASTER EGG.

The Surprise Which the Lad's Mother Unwittingly Provided. ASTER was speeding away and Mrs. O'Brien



chair bursting with laughter. Tears of delight were streaming down her face in a torrent. "Sit you down, Mrs. O'Brien," said

"and wait till I can get me "And what's the matter with you, at all, at all?" exclaimed Mrs.

O'Brien, envying the cause of such a joyful cyclone. "Tis all about the little boy Mickey, and his Easter egg," replied Mrs. Finn, wiping her eyes. weeny joke I played on him, d'ye

If you saw the face of the little lad whin-ah dear, I'm laughin' all day about it, Mrs. O'Brien-to see the egg, and me husband laughin' till I thought he'd have a fit, acushla,

"Will you stop goin' malvatherin' and tell me what it's all about?" said Mrs. O'Brien impatiently.

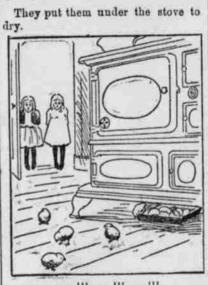
"Well, you must know this," resumed Mrs. Finn, "that Mickey wanted wan o' thim eggs wid paint on it like they have in the candy store windys, and I had no money to buy wap. But I told him Saturday night to niver fear but he'd have a nice big egg on Easter mornin', all blue like a robin's egg. You'll mind I'm after sittin' the blue hin on thirteen eggs, and the time was near up for the chickens to come. Well, after the little lad went to bod on Saturday night I took wan of the eggs from under the hin and put it in the oven to keep it warm till the mornin'. There was no fire in the stove and only a little hate in the oven, d'ye see. On Easter mornin' I put the egg in some warm bluein' water before the boy got up and whin he came down to his breakquist there it was on the plate before him, blue as the heavens in 'Twas actin' mighty quare, though, Mrs. O'Brien, rollin' around on the plate as if the divvil was in it, and me husband and little Mike lookin' at it as if 'twas a ghost they saw. But, Mrs. O'Brien, if ye'll believe me, I had to keep me back to the table, I was that full of laughter. Ye'd think the egg was tryin' to stand on its little end, 'twas that full of

"'Tis only a cruked egg, and your plate is standin' down hill,' said me me lad!"

"So Mickey took the egg in his hand and gave it a slap with the spoon, and out came the head of a chicken that let a yelp out of him that 'ud wake the dead. Sure, he kicked the blue shell off him like you'd shed a petticoat, and waded up to his knees in the gravy of the pork chops, and him howlin' like a cctbird, and egg-shells in the coffee and the mashed potatoes and me husband on the flure yellin' wid delight! Oh, glory be, Mrs. O'Brien; me sides is achin'. I'm afeard I'll bust somethin' inside o' me!"-Mickey Finn.

What Happened to Their Decorated Eggs.





all the children marching to the White House. It looks as if a Kate during Lent. The custom was aban- Greenway and Little Lord Fauntleroy army was invading the home of the President. Each child has a basket It is curious, in view of the modern little ones, and incidentally their ade," to find the superstition still ex- interest in the game, roll the eggs tant in East Yorkshire, England, that down the hill. Mrs. Cleveland always

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT. ************

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue.

69 .- Six Beheadments. 1. Behead a single thread, and have a tune. 2. A portion, and have a small animal. 3. Put down and have to help. 4. A possessive pronoun, and have another possessive pronoun.
5. To close, and have a cottage. 6.

To whirl around, and have a fastener. 70 .- Four Famous Women. 1. A painter-Aosrhbnorue. 2. A life-saver-Eagerdnglari. 3. A singer -Niyenldni. 4. A leader in battle-

71 .- A Charade. My first is something that travelers need; My second is something for which mer bleed; bleed; My whole you will find in less than an hour To be a very much loved flower.

Oujaforca.

1. To send away. 2. To conceal 3. A thought. 4. A fruit.

ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES

65 .- An Acrostic-Lad, and, fad, are, you, Eve, tap, top, ear-Lafay 66.-A Transposition -- Lament,

mantle, mantel, mental. 67 .- A Corrugated Column-

ADDER AID MACAW IRENE

TASTE 69 .-- A Square-OPAL MAUL

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Professor Zickler recently found that a ray of ultra violet light transmitted as many as 200 metres (over 200 yards) will work a telegraph instrument at that distance. Rays of this kind have the property of causing an electric spark to pass between two highly charged conductors, which but for the light would not spark. This effect is made to work the telegraph instruments.

An inventor in Newark, N. J., has found a practical way to embody alcohol in solid form. He boils the alcohol and adds to it a portion of a waxy substance that he keeps secret, and the result is a paste in which the alcohol is suspended. This paste is much handier to transport and use than the liquid alcohol, and it is claimed that in this form wood alcohol can be made much more widely useful as a fuelespecially for chafing dishes and the like. Another advantage claimed is that the solidified alcohol does not burn as rapidly and wastefully as the

Air whose oxygen is ozonized by the brush discharge of an electric current of 50,000 to100,000 volts is used at St. Maur, near Paris, for purifying water. The ozonized air is pumped into lofty cylindrical sterilizers of cast iron. These are divided internally by numerous celluloid plates with very large holes, and the water, being made to descend slowly and in a state of fine division, undergoes long and perfect contact with the ozone, insuring complete destruction of dead organic matter as well as of living germs. The establishment supplies Paris with about 22,000,000 gallons of pure water daily at a cost of \$30.

The Journal of Geology is authority for the statement that a new mineral has recently been discovered which as a fuel is far superior to coal. The substance, which is of a lustrous black color, is found on the island of Barbadoes, and is called by the natives "manjak." It is thought that manjak is petrified petroleum, great quantities of petroleum being found on the same island. It contains only two per cent. of water and fully twenty-seven per cent. of solid organic matter, thus surpassing in utility the best asphalt in Trinidad, in which thirty per cent. of water is contained, and which has been classed so far as the very finest

The borings which have been carried on for some time at the coral reef, or atoll, of Funafuti, have now been discontinued, a depth of 1114 feet having been reached. The cores obtained by the drill have been preserved, and the material penetrated is said to be, for the most part, a "coral reef" rock. The upper part of the boring consists of a mixture of sand composed of calcareous organisms with reef coral, but at a depth of 600 feet there was a sudden change to hard limestone. The observations of the party engaged in the work are awaited with considerable interest, as it believed they will throw considerable light on the much discussed subject of the formation of coral isl-

Bogus Copper Coins.

The ingenuity of the counterfeiters now appears to be chiefly devoted to the turning out of bogus copper and nickel coins, rather than those of large denominations. According to the report of the United States Treasurer for the last fiscal year, no less than 69,262 pieces of this character were detected last year, and they circulated chiefly in Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

The "Queen's Bounty."

"Queen's bounty" costs Victoria on an average \$1500 a year. The Queen, when she sent three sovereigns to a mother who had given birth to three children forty years ago, probably did not foresee to what vital dimensions the "bounty" would grow.

NOT FOR COOKING'S SAKE.

Our Mattle is a lady, But she never learned to bake; She never cared for cocking Just alone for cooking's sake. So she never cooked at all, Lest a bit of butter fall On her dainty garments white, Or her shoes so high and tight; For she never cared to bake, Just alone for cooking's sake.

Our Mattie has a lover, And she fell in love, you see; She thought his face as handsome As a face could ever be.

But he chanced, one sunny day,
Just in idle mood to say
(When her finger she had burned,
And the fact he some way learned,
Though she had not tried to bake,
For her own or other's sake,)

That she in baking burned it; And he kissed the finger twice. And Mattie thought she never Knew a remedy so nice.

But the cunning fellow said:
"You've been baking cake or bread, And there's naught I love to eat Like a home-made cake, my sweet." But she had not cared to bake, Just alone for cooking's sake.

"Of course I am not hinting, Just to try your tempting cake; But I like the home-made cooking Cooked especially for my sake. I have heard my mother say That there was no other way
For a home to be complete,
And I know you think so, sweet."
But alast she would not bake,

Even for a lover's a ke. Our Mattie is a lady, Our Mattle is a lady.
But she weeps sometimes alone,
And grieves that little wrinkles
From her eyes have outward grown;
For she did know, you see,
That a wife a cook must be,
And the man has wed a girl,
Though, with less of frill and curl. Though with less of frill and curl, That can fry and boil and bake-Loves to cook for cooking's sake.

-Fannie Fullerton, in What to Eat. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

We pity the man with a mother-in-law,
That he needs it may be true;
But it might be well to think of his wife,
For she may have one, too.

"I didn't see the widow at the funeral." "No; her gown fitted so badly that she couldn't restrain her grief enough to be present."

Miss Fondart-"Jack, what do they mean when they speak of a first-water diamond?" Jack-"One that's never been soaked."-Jewelers' Weekly.

This year should be a bargain For reasons you'll divine; It looks like 1900 Marked down to '99. -Chicago Record.

Daughter-"Here is Bigg, Stocke & Co.'s great store. Let's go in." Mother-"No, no! No matter what we ask for, they will be sure to have it."-New York Weekly. "Certainly you won't pretend that

going to the church sewing-circle every meeting makes a woman good! 'No, but it keeps her from being talked about."-Detroit Journal. "Then you regard marriage as a civil contract?" asked the Sweet Young

Thing. "No," answered the Savage Bachelor, "it's rather a contraction of civility."-Indianapolis Journal. "Solomon, I fear you are forgetting me," said a bright eyed girl to her

lover the other day. "Yes, Sue," said slow Sol, excusing himself. "I have been for getting you these two years." Dressmaker-"So you are not satis-

fied with the dress, madam. I fear, then, I shall have no more of your work?" Customer-"No, but I'll recommend you to my friends."-Melbourne (Australia) Weekly Times. Friend-"The gossips have formu-

lated a regular indictment against your character. They say you were a terrible flirt while abroad. Do you plead guilty?" American Girl-"Y-e-s; to three counts."-New York Weekly. Jones-"Dear me! You say you

often lay down the law to your wife. How do you go about it?" Bones-"Why, all you need is firmness! I usually go into my study, lock the door, and do it over the transom."-Puck. "I want you to give me your candid

opinion of my new book. My own opinion is that it is a good one," a new author to an editor. To whom the editor replied: "Yes, it has a beautiful cover and lovely gilt edge."-Atlanta Constitution. His Attorney-"You'd better plead

guilty. Your punishment would be merely a nominal fine." Prisoner-"That's all right; I'd rather run the risk of going to jail than to stand up before everybody and acknowledge I stole a bicycle the make of 1894."

He took it very philosophically. In the course of time men became philosophical even in love affairs. you have decided that you cannot marry me," he said. "Sir!" she replied, "I have decided nothing of the kind. I can marry you to-morrow if I wish. I could have married you any lay in the last six months, as you well know. What I have decided is that you cannot marry me."-Chicago Even-

Giants in Those Days.

During the investigation the other day of the mounds in Pokago Township, Cass County, Mich., the bones of perhaps 100 persons were found in the center of one mound and under these, separated from his companions, were the bones of a man who in life must have been fully nine feet tall, occupying a sitting position, with his feet under him. A number of copper bodkins or pins, from two to three inches in length, were found, and also pins made from the bones of a wolf. There were numerous copper hatchets, two-edged and sharp, one of which was wrapped in a linen cloth resembling in texture those of to-day,-Grand Rapids Democrat.

An Invention For Railroads.

Railroad car journals are cooled while the train is in motion by the use of an Illinois man's invention, arrangement being made to suspend a water vessel over the bearing, with a tube leading into the latter, to discharge the liquid and reduce the heat.

Christ is risen! Evil powers Curist is risen! Hear the song, Filling all the isles of air. Flee like mists the morning sun. Truth descends in healing showers, Where the stars of glory throng, Where the angels answer prayer God and Goodness shine as one In these resurrection hours Christ is risen over all -Let us from our idols turn, Every claim of mortal sense, Sin no longer need enthrall, Wreath the cross with Easter flow-Death no more life's ardor

der at the cheapness of the hat and speak of it in a way that would make If you wake up Sunday morning when it's

her silence equal to a falsehood. She had never told her mother an untruth. Then she remembered how happily she had tripped away to Miss Prim's yesterday. It did not seem to her that she could be the same little girl.

But Mrs. Thorne said less than Nellie had expected. She was tired and only kissed her pretty daughter. "Why, Nell," she smiled, "I don't see what you would want of more

trimming than that. I think a good 'eal less would have answered. rather old for you now, but will be nice with a little alteration for next

With a sigh of relief Nellie took her purchase to her room. That night she dreamed again. Over and over she thought Miss Prim's niece had come to see her and brought the gold dollar. Her mother had seen it and said, "Why, that is Nellie's gold dollar that her Uncle Henry Thorne gave her." And then the little girl had said, 'No, it isn't; it's mine, that my Aunt

Hester Prim sent me on Easter.' When she was dressed in her protty new gown and ready to go to church next morning she certainly looked very sweet, though she was so pale that her mother said, "I'm afraid you are not well, Nellie. The excitement has been too much for you. Easter isn't only for pretty things, my

Flaxie's cold was no better, and Mrs. Thorne did not go to church. By and by she prepared dinner, think-ing Nellie would be home presently and be hungry. Somewhat before she expected her the door suddenly flew open and the little girl burst into the room. The new hat she flung on the table, and rushing to her mother she burst into a torrent of tears and

"Oh, mamma! mamma!" she wailed. "I deceived you. It is the one that cost a dollar more, and I spent the "The cheaper one will do very well gold dollar that Uncle Harry Thorne Mrs. Thorne looked grave.

> said gently. And Nellie told her everything. dreams and all. "And then the sermon was about

"Tell me all about it, dear," she

and wake up, for she did have a gold Prim's the next day. The little militis very unlucky not to wear new took an interest in the egg-rolling, dollar that her uncle, Henry Thorne, liner had not parted with the gold garments on that day. In that dis- and usually spent Sunday in the Red had given her once when she was a dollar, and when she heard the story trict rooks will ruin your other cloth- Room, where she could watch the baby, and it was pataway in a drawer, of it she exchanged it willingly and ing if you fail to wear some new thing. pretty scene.

And the risen Christ discern. And you hear the church bells chiming

If their melody is rich and more than usually sweet, It's because they're ringing in the Easter When you see the streets alive with women

radiant and fair,
And hats of every fashion, hue and ray,
ill you think a million butterfiles a winging in the air, Then you'll know for certain that it's If you notice during service, when the

Lenten prayers are read, And every pretty woman kneels to pray, That she's taking in the bonnet of her neighbor just ahead, You'll excuse her, 'cause you know it's When you tuck the blessed little 'uns in

bed so snug and tight, And "Now I lay me down to sleep," they Just tell 'em 'bout their Savior 'fore you kiss 'em all good night, And thank the Lord we've got an Easter

The Mohammedan Easter.

Bairam is the name of the Mohammedan Easter. It follows Ramadan, which corresponds to Lent, and lasts three days. During this time visits are exchanged and presents made in much the same spirit as that which characterizes our Christmas. At Constantinople the streets are thronged and bands of music parade day and night. The decorations of the boats in the Bosphorus are striking and beautiful. The Sultan celebrates the day by worshipping in the mosque, after which he gives an informal reception to his friends in the palace of Dolma-baktche. During this reception the Sultan occupies a throne of great splendor placed in the midst of the vast and beautifully decorated audience hall,

Easter in Olden Time.

Easter was at one time celebrated by feasts and games held in the churches. These at first were decorons and useful in bringing the congregations together in rejoicing after the seven duties imposed upon them doned because of the excesses, which became a scandal to the Church.

An Easter Superstition.

view of Easter and the "Easter par-

Easter morning in Washington sees of eggs. The south lawn is their destination. Here is a slight hill. The 'grown up" friends, who take a great