

Established, 1828
DANVILLE, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA., DEC. 23, '04.
D. AUST LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

THE INTELLIGENCER is the oldest and best weekly, Democratic newspaper in this section of the State. It enjoys the distinction of having a larger circulation than all the other weeklies combined. It goes into the homes of all the best Democrats in the county, and is read by thousands of its Republican friends weekly. Published every Friday at Danville, the county seat of Montgomery County, Pa., at \$1.00 a year in advance or \$1.25 if not paid in advance; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

SECOND TO NONE.

Years ago when Benjamin Franklin proposed starting a newspaper in Philadelphia many of his friends advised against it, because there was one being published in Boston, and they doubted the ability of the people to support two papers. Now we can find a newspaper in almost any village. Newspapers have become to be almost a necessity, but there are so many being placed before the reading public that amount to naught, that the newspaper man who is really deserving and trying to please his patrons must make a great fight for supremacy. A good paper, however, will go on its merits.

Almost daily the Intelligencer receives words of praise and encouragement, and its merits have become manifest. We are constantly adding new and appreciative subscribers to our already large list, and our job department receives flattering praise. Work of every description, especially of the fine, artistic line, is being received and executed right along, and in close comparison we are second to none in this district.

Good bye, Old 1904.
You may now practice on writing 1905.

The old Grove cemetery still is with us. We'll talk more about it next year.

The coreless and seedless apple has been achieved and it is expected there will be great demand for the fruit.

"A merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" to you all, and many thanks for your liberal patronage during the year just closing.

Last Wednesday was the shortest day in the year. And now, "as the days begin to lengthen," as the old age goes, "the cold will begin to strengthen."

While some put their skates on at this season of the year, others take them on. It doesn't do for those who take them on to put them on for they will find the ice very slippery.

After passing through market Thursday morning we decided to accept an invitation out for dinner Xmas, (that we had previously received), when we learned that turkeys were being sold fast at 20 and 22 cents a pound. If prices keep soaring so high some of our other friends can look for us on New Year.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphia Public Ledger, is one of our most valued exchanges. It truthfully says: "We publish 'all the news that's fit to print,' and that is true to the letter. Its columns are brim full of the most interesting and instructive matter from the pens of the ablest authors all over the world.

When there are so many men out of work in the United States, many of them half frozen with the cold blasts of the North, anxious to work, and glad of the chance to go to a warm and salubrious climate, it seems a little ungenerous on the part of Secretary Taft for him to go to Kingston, Jamaica, to engage 3,000 colored gentlemen to work on the canal in Panama.

A brilliant illumination now shines forth from Williamsport. A Star twinkles brightly in the newspaper field, and the youthful publisher justly feels proud he presents a Xmas number in magazine form of about 100 pages. Three years ago he placed his first product before the reading public, and has advanced steadily since, in the self-same way of that progressive and beautiful city. Receive our congratulations, youthful brother, and may your advancement be as marked in the future as in the past.

Jeweler Butterwick is kind; very kind, indeed. He remembers the poor dumb animals these cold, blustery days of winter. You will find somewhere about his establishment a barrel concealed, and if you close your eyes you will see it filled with choice hay. This he uses to feed to his customers' hungry nags that bear them to his place of business. He had it filled early in the Fall and expected it to last away beyond the holidays, but Wednesday a ravenous beast almost devoured barrel and all. He just saw it in time, to exclaim, "you can eat the excelsior but let the barrel for kindling."

There is a stone, — in fact there are many stones, but this particular one lies directly before the door of the front of this office, — that caused a conglomeration of fannation, medicine and meats Monday of this week, when the right runner of the beautiful new cutter of Dr. Curry came in immediate contact with it. The animate portion of this conglomeration was snugly wrapped about by robes, and the medicine found its place in the familiar satchel the doctor is wont to carry, while the meats, prime and marketable, were pictured in the brilliant robes of the stout, jolly, good-natured merchant of meats, John Eisenhart.

As to the Panama Canal, nothing seems to remain to be done except to build it. Ah, yes, there's one other thing; to decide what kind of a canal shall be constructed. Ever since the President and his administration and party abandoned the Nicaragua location they have talked of nothing but a lock and dam canal, over the Culebra. Suddenly the Panama Commission announces itself in favor of a sea-level canal as the only thing that will answer at all. They think it will take only eighteen or twenty years and two hundred millions to build it. Chief-Engineer Wallace seems to have discovered that a lock-and-dam canal cannot be constructed.

GAS VERSUS ELECTRICITY.

The incandescent mantle has saved the gas in industry, and not only saved it but placed it in such a position that gas lighting by modern methods of high-pressure incandescence, inverted burners, and so forth, threatens to outstrip electricity for general lighting purposes. This is no exaggeration when we reflect that invariably the finest streets in the great cities of Europe are now lighted with incandescent gas burners, and if the high-pressure incandescent lamps be compared with the electric arc lights at some of the busy street crossings in London there can be no question of the great superiority of the incandescent gas system. In fact, in several places the electric arc lights may as well not be in use in the face of the brilliant penetrating light of the incandescent mantle. This week at a gas exhibition held in the exhibition buildings at Earl's Court may be seen incandescent gas burners working under pressure with the light of which the electric arc light cannot compete with the brilliancy, steadiness, penetrating power or tone. Nor is it on the large scale alone that gas is seriously rivaling electricity. The inverted incandescent gas burner is hardly distinguishable in appearance from the incandescent electric light in the artistic lighting of domestic rooms.

POSSIBLE BUT NOT PROBABLE.

Some years ago we were asked whether we thought a woman could travel with a show and be a lady. Our reply was that we thought it quite possible but very improbable. Today we are confronted with a similar question: Can a child be brought up at work in a factory or mill and be made a good citizen? Our answer is almost similar: It is certainly possible but not probable.

There are a very limited number of our readers who will fail to give hearty assent to all that is said about the evil of child labor. Probably there are few who realize how many children of tender years, and of both sexes, work in factories under conditions calculated to stunt and cripple their development, and to make them anything but the ideal citizens and mothers, the sturdy men and women who must make or mar the future of each community.

Upon the question of female labor in factories, there is room for two opinions. Under enlightened direction no harm may come of it, while the earning power of families and their comfort and welfare are thereby greatly increased, with a resulting importance and independence on the part of the weaker sex, which may not be agreeable to some of their brethren, but which offers one good reason for the fact that the position of working women in this country is better than in any other.

The labor unions have circulated a paper that is somewhat extravagant in its language, when it refers to "the curse of enforced slavery of women and children who are compelled to earn a living," and calls for the summary wiping out of industries kept alive by the life-blood of these unfortunates; for surely it is good that most of us are compelled to earn a living one way or another; and there is really very little labor that can be fairly and calmly called enforced slavery or waste of life-blood. Nothing is gained and much force is lost by extravagant language.

Perhaps it would be difficult to speak with too much force or feeling with regard to the evils of child labor, but the women, as a rule, seem to be pretty well able to speak for themselves, and just now they are rather more urgent in demanding equal pay with men for equal work performed.

It is the appeal for children that claims our most hearty sympathy. They truly labor in enforced slavery when they toil long hours in factories under conditions which cannot but injuriously affect their development without giving them the educational return which comes with the comparatively brief and well ordered confinement in school.

Men are unconsciously selfish, solitary and very short-sighted. They cannot see beyond their noses, save in the direct line of their own business and duties. The state should most jealously care for the children, whose parents may be induced to permit them to work thus in factories; for thus weaklings and Anarchists are bred, thus in boyhood the right balance of many a man is spoiled.

Next week the Intelligencer will not be issued, as has always been customary with us at Christmas time. The entire force will take a week off, and try to have a good time like other people once. We consider that we have been pretty faithful to you, dear readers, and trust to start in the new year refreshed by our little outing so as to serve you better.

THE PROOFS OF TRUE LOVE.

An English author has recently bungled things quite terribly in asserting that the "American women had struck the first blow to the reign of love." We do not think he would have made such a statement if he had been acquainted either with the American women or the nature of true love.

American women are becoming more and more enlightened, and though she does not have the privilege of asking, she does and should have the privilege of accepting or rejecting, and whether she does or not, should accept or reject a man on the evidence he is able to produce in confirmation of his assertion that he loves her. Necessarily the first questions confronting her are has he provided to the best of his ability for a future home, and if not, is there sufficient evidence to justify her in believing that he will? Has his money been spent for liquor and cigars, or has he laid aside a dollar or more each week from his more or less meagre earnings? Does he love her so truly that instead of being jealous he would gladly see her marry another who is better able to provide for her? Are his acts in her presence and to her knowledge such as would lead her to believe that by carefulness on her part it would be possible for him to provide for both, with a possibility of an additional two or more? And last but not least, does he show such an appreciation of his mother and sisters as will command respect and confidence of womankind?

Is not man by his failure to make proper efforts to be in position to provide for a home and family responsible, for many women entering the business world? We should teach our young girls that house-keeping is an honor, and home the highest ideal, and our boys the importance of providing for the future and being true.

The Milton Record thinks Mr. Carnegie would pay cash, even to a pretty woman, and this is the way it deals with the Chadwick-Carnegie affair: "Carnegie emphatically denies that he has had any business or personal relations with the Chadwick woman, and declares that he has not signed any note in years. The public has kept a pretty close eye on the great ironmaster for a long time, and it is ready to believe the statement that he has not been obliged to give notes for many years and they will also be ready to believe that if a man of Mr. Carnegie's practical turn had any sentimental dealings with an attractive woman, he would conduct the deal on a cash basis."

MRS. CHADWICK'S AUDACITY.

It is only in novels that the Jean Valjeans are always pursued relentlessly by the Javerts. In real life the Jean Valjeans and the Jeanne Valjeans often follow the noiseless tenor of their way without molestation so long as they keep out of fresh troubles.

Mrs. Chadwick has been identified as Mme. De Vere by a former matron of the Columbus penitentiary, but a prison record presented no insurmountable obstacles to a clever woman. She did not even take the trouble to leave the State, but tripped lightly from the penitentiary over to Cleveland, married a prominent physician, established herself in a conspicuous social position, borrowed millions from susceptible bankers and played her game as recklessly as if she had no past to conceal. The boldness of her operations even assisted her in screening her past. Nobody would dream that a woman who held a good social position, spent money freely and was concerned chiefly about further social advancement could possibly have been an inmate of a prison.

There was nothing new in her financial operation. Mrs. Chadwick is not the first person to discover the weakness of many bankers for bonuses and to take the fullest advantage of that weakness. Neither is she the first person to furnish worthless collateral for loans. But that the woman should have been able to achieve such social and financial prominence in the State that once confined her in a penitentiary was a triumph of magnificent audacity over all plausibility.

The Confident Grangers.

In the matter of optimism our esteemed friends, the Grangers, take the cake and chief among them, and the most hopeful of all, is our distinguished and valued contemporary, the Hon. William T. Creasy. We are influenced to these thoughts by the proceedings of the State Grange, which has been in session at Erie during the greater part of the week. The gentlemen composing this august body have been "knocking" some, it must be admitted, but in the main the spirit of contentment and confidence is revealed in all their deliberations.

This is especially conspicuous in the report of the legislative committee. As the esteemed Eric "Herald" remarked, "the report was a masterpiece and showed much careful thought and preparation." It showed more than that. In every sentence it breathes superiority to defeat and impregnability to even attack. It refers with honorable pride to the questions submitted to the candidates for Congress and Senators and Representatives in the Legislature during the recent campaign, and though only one Congressman, one State Senator and fifteen Representatives in the Legislature who answered the questions affirmatively, were elected, the committee is contented with and proud of its work.

These grangers may have ample reason for their contentment with existing conditions, however. As the report says, "one of the foremost questions confronting the farmers and other real estate owners is the equalization of taxation" and though the force in the Legislature which will favor justice in that matter is weak in number it is strong in courage, ability and integrity. Mr. Creasy himself, strengthened by experience and sustained by courage, will be a central figure on the floor of the House and with Ammerman, of Montour; Hartman, of Columbia; Flinn, of Elk, and others to back him more may be achieved than greater numbers with less integrity and ability could accomplish.—Star Independent.

AGENTS Wanted in Danville and surrounding towns to secure subscriptions for the National Sportsman. Send 4 cents in stamps for full particulars and complete copy of the National Sportsman. Address National Sportsman, Cor. Broad & Franklin Sts., Boston, Mass. 12-30-04

VANDEBEEK DRUG CO. Will Give One Week's Treatment Free.

Hand this coupon to J. D. Gosh & Co. Gentlemen: Please give me a Week's Free Treatment bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Cal-cura Solvent. Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ We sell and heartily recommend Dr. David Kennedy's Cal-cura Solvent, the wonderful new kidney and liver cure. It is not a "patent medicine." It will not disappoint you. Reputation comes. Dr. Kennedy's excellent preparations have been world famous for over 30 years. We will give you a Week's Free Treatment bottle if you simply cut out the coupon above and hand to us. Large bottles, for complete treatment, cost \$1.00. 6 bottles for \$5.00.

BARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes growth. Never falls out. Restores gray hair to its natural color. Keeps the scalp cool and healthy. Sold everywhere.

Christmas Sale.

Amazing values in the merchandise department that you must desire at this season. Dinner and Tea Sets. A \$5.00 set of dishes, holiday price, \$3.98. A \$6.00 set of dishes, holiday price, \$4.98. A \$10.00 set of dishes, holiday price, \$6.25. A \$12.00 set of dishes, holiday price, \$8.25. And odd dishes in decorated china at about one-half price. Dolls, Toys and Games. Never before have we been so well prepared for Christmas trade. We have a stock that includes all the newest novelties and the most wanted staples. Our prices are the lowest in the city. From others, as you will readily see by the big values that we will give you in Dolls, Toys, Handkerchiefs, Iron Toys, Albums, Umbrellas, Pocket Books, Jumping Jacks, Fancy Lamps, etc.

Racket Store. Next to Canal, - Danville, Pa.

W. M. SEIDEL, 344 Mill St. I have tried to make our store a place of attraction—where you can find useful as well as ornamental Christmas Gifts. You cannot fail to be pleased if you are looking for a dress in any material or at any price. The linen department is stocked with the choicest and best styles. Ladies' hosiery and stockings. An endless variety of Umbrellas and Handkerchiefs. We have a beautiful display of Ladies' neckwear, including some special hand-made styles.

Flattery and Flatterers.

"We sometimes fancy we hate flattery, when in truth it is the man, not the act, that we dislike," said La Rochefoucauld. Stripped of its cynicism, the saying comes to this: that while praise is eternally pleasant, there are fashions in flattery, and those fashions, change very completely. Flattery is innocent or despicable, not according to whether or not it oversteps the limits of the accurate, but whether or not it proceeds from an interested or a disinterested motive. There are moments when a true statement of honorific fact made for an interested or a disinterested motive, may be justified by its good intention. The real question is not what was said, but why it was said. That is the only test by which we can divide the contemptible from the harmless kind. Surely there is less of the worse sort of flattery than there was—or do we but flatter ourselves?

A Light that Will Never Go Out.

A thirty six candle-power light which will never go out has been discovered by an inventor in London. While experimenting with photographic chemicals some years ago Magray's attention was attracted by a glow in a small globe, caused by a chemical compound, Magray enlarged the globe and perfected the light by placing it in an airtight glass. He says there is no reason why the light will not remain brilliant forever, if the glass is not broken. A company has been formed to manufacture the light.

Sleigh Load of People Nearly Drown.

What might have resulted in a very serious accident, took place at Williamsport Tuesday night when a sleighing party attempted to cross the river on the ice. The party thought it would be safe to cross and as none of the party seemed to have any fear as to the result the driver, decided to drive across the stream. Suddenly the ice broke and the horses and sleigh sank into the river. After a struggle they succeeded in getting out. The horses were finally gotten to shore but the sleigh is at the bottom of the river. There were eight persons in the sleigh and all were given a cold bath. The team and sleigh were the property of Berwick Livestock.

Sheriff Sale of valuable Real Estate

By virtue of a certain writ of Lerari Facias issued out of Court of Common Pleas of Montour County, and to me directed will expose to Public Sale at the Court House, Danville, Montour County, State of Pennsylvania on: Tuesday, December 27, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the said day the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain town lot of land situate in the Third ward of the Borough of Danville, County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Fronting on Center street on the North lot No. 7 owned by J. H. Goesser on the East, an alley on the South and lot of Miss Martha W. Pursel, on the West. Being sixty feet in front on Center street and one hundred and fifty feet back to alley and lot numbered Eight (8) in block No. one (1) of Alexander Montgomery's addition to Danville.

On which are erected a Two story frame dwelling house, frame barn and other necessary outbuildings. Seized and taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Elizabeth J. Askin.

GEO. MAIRES, Sheriff. WM. KASE WEST, Attorney.

What city has a climate so peculiar it has been described as "nine months liberal and three months infernal"? Read Stoddard's Lectures.

Trespass notices for sale at this office. Two for 5 cents or 25 cents per dozen.

AUCTIONEER

Real Estate or Personal Property Disposed of at Public Outcry. Best Results Guaranteed Address, Michael Breckbill, Rural Route 4, Danville, Pa.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidneys poison the blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it; and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make a mistake, but get the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Signs of Long Life.

The woman who desires long life must have eyes round and wide, rather than long and narrow, and if they are brown or hazel life will be longer than if they be black or violet.

The brow must be ample and slope back slightly from an absolute perpendicular. The head must be wide behind and over the ears.

The nose must be wide and full through its whole length and have open, easy, dilating nostrils. This indicates a good heart and good lungs.

If the orifice of the ear is low, indicating a deeply seated brain, there is a better chance of long life.

The woman who appears taller in proportion when sitting down than when standing has a good chance to live long. If the body is long in proportion to the limbs, the heart, lungs and digestive organs are large.—Chicago News.

A New Swindle.

Don't be victimized by this new swindle. It is a clever one and unless you are posted you might easily be taken in by it. A stranger recently appeared at the hotel of John Westover, at Garment's Mills, Cambria county, and stated that he had no money without food and money for two days. He was taken to the dining room and told to eat all he wanted. When he finished the meal he drew his handkerchief from his pocket and a \$20 note fell on the floor. The waiter picked it up and gave it to Westover, who was angered by the attempt to fleece him. Westover deducted 75 cents for the meal and handed over \$19.25, which the man took and departed. Not long afterward Westover found the bill to be counterfeit.

A Snowy December.

With two weeks of December remaining, the snow fall so far has exceeded the December precipitations for more than a score of years if not longer. There is nothing in official records to show an equal in the downfall of snow since December 8th.—There were seven days on which snow fell and the total fall was 15.2 inches.

MURRAY'S DEPARTMENT STORE. The wind-up of The Season with Prices at less than Manufacturers can produce them. Carpets, Draperies, Lace Curtains, Mattings! Mattings! Mattings! HOUSE FURNISHINGS, DISHES, &c., all reduced. N. B.—Cash balance paid on Butter and Eggs. Farmers will find our store the head centre to do their trading. The largest stock to select from and at prices that out-distance all competition. REMEMBER THE PLACE DANVILLE'S GREATEST STORE P. C. Murray & Son

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN! ATTENTION! Orders will be taken for a guaranteed 43 per cent. Protein Brand of Cotton Seed Meal, delivered off the car at Pottsgrove, at a reduced price. Send inquiries and orders by mail to Pottsgrove. Persons having orders in will be notified on arrival of the car. C. H. McMahan & Bros. Special Dairy Foods and Dairy Supplies, HAY AND FEED Pottsgrove, Northumberland Co., Pa.

A \$45 Machine for \$20 IF YOU NEED A SEWING MACHINE IT WILL BE WISE OF YOU TO CALL AT THE OFFICE OF THE INTELLIGENCER. WE CAN FURNISH YOU WITH ONE OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES AND MAKES, STRAIGHT FROM THE FACTORY OF THE "NEW HOME" PEOPLE. The Woodwork is of Fine Quarter Oak Finish. Drop Head. Ball Bearing. Five Drawers. Will Sell at Wholesale Prices. Drop us a Postal Card.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. The Standard Railway of the Continent. PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Interlocking Switch & Block Signal System. Schedule in Effect Nov. 29, 1903

Table with columns: STATIONS, A.M., P.M., P.M. Includes routes like Sunbury, Williamsport, Pottsgrove, etc.

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Trains leave South Danville as follows: For Pottsgrove and Sunbury, 7:15 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. For Pottsgrove, Reading and Philadelphia, 7:15 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. For Harrisburg, 7:15 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. For Pottsgrove, 7:15 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. For Pottsgrove, 7:15 a.m. and 2:30 p.m.

LADIES Compound Orange Pessary. Powerful Combination. Successfully used by 200,000. Price 25c. Druggists, or by mail, LaFrance Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Quickly, few persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory of few counties. \$18 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Address: SUPERINTENDENT TRAVELERS, 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

REMEMBER THE PLACE DANVILLE'S GREATEST STORE P. C. Murray & Son

A Living Monument. If we were to assemble all of those who have been cured of heart disease by Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and who would to-day be in their graves had not Dr. Miles' been successful in perfecting this wonderful heart specific, they would probably form a large city.

What a remarkable record—a breathing, thinking, moving monument composed of human lives—that for which every other earthly possession is sacrificed. The Miles Medical Co. receive thousands of letters from these people like the following: "I feel indebted to the Dr. Miles' Heart Cure for my life. I had the attention of others suffering as I had to this remarkable heart cure. For a long time I had suffered from heart trouble, and my heart was in a very bad state. I had little exertion, palpitation of the heart, and I would sometimes feel as if I had a stone in my chest. I had tried many remedies, and immediately went to my druggist. He gave me one of your bottles of the Heart Cure, and took it according to directions. I felt better. I had never had so much rest. I had never had so much sleep. I had never had so much energy. I had never had so much life. I had never had so much happiness. I had never had so much peace. I had never had so much joy. I had never had so much love. I had never had so much hope. I had never had so much faith. I had never had so much courage. I had never had so much strength. I had never had so much wisdom. I had never had so much knowledge. I had never had so much power. I had never had so much glory. I had never had so much honor. I had never had so much respect. I had never had so much esteem. I had never had so much reverence. I had never had so much awe. I had never had so much fear. I had never had so much dread. I had never had so much terror. I had never had so much horror. I had never had so much grief. I had never had so much sorrow. I had never had so much pain. I had never had so much suffering. I had never had so much trouble. I had never had so much distress. I had never had so much anxiety. I had never had so much worry. I had never had so much care. I had never had so much burden. I had never had so much weight. I had never had so much load. I had never had so much pressure. I had never had so much strain. I had never had so much tension. I had never had so much stress. I had never had so much force. I had never had so much energy. I had never had so much power. I had never had so much strength. I had never had so much wisdom. I had never had so much knowledge. I had never had so much power. I had never had so much glory. I had never had so much honor. I had never had so much respect. I had never had so much esteem. I had never had so much reverence. I had never had so much awe. I had never had so much fear. I had never had so much dread. I had never had so much terror. I had never had so much horror. I had never had so much grief. I had never had so much sorrow. I had never had so much pain. I had never had so much suffering. I had never had so much trouble. I had never had so much distress. I had never had so much anxiety. I had never had so much worry. I had never had so much care. I had never had so much burden. I had never had so much weight. I had never had so much load. 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