

Complete returns show that 262 ships of various classes are now in process of construction in this country, representing an aggregate investment of more than \$62,000,000. This is a cheerful sign.

Russia's railway budget exceeds her army budget for the first time, and is a proof of the enormous efforts she is making to develop her Asiatic territory, which is twice as large as the entire United States.

English as she spoke is now an active lingual exercise among the Havanese, who are thus equipping themselves for the enjoyment and employment of their new liberties. It will be a millionfold transition from one tongue to another, probably reaching in time the stage of intelligibility.

A late official statement from the city of Santa Clara, Cuba, shows that during the three years of the revolution there was a loss of eighty per cent. of the population by death. It is a brief statement, occupying only three printed lines. But one reads between these lines an appalling tragedy which is but a single item in the awful story of "Cuba Libre."

The two great English universities have been regarded as institutions for the education of the sons of rich and aristocratic families, but during the present year three of the seven natural science scholarships given have been awarded to boys from the crowded tenements of the East End of London, who were educated in the public schools and the schools of the People's Palace. These boys will now have in the great university equal chances with the sons of dukes and royal princes. So great a leveller of ranks is mind!

If the marriageable maidens of 1900 do not bear a grudge against the calendar and its intercalars, it will not be because hope deferred has lost any of its power to make the heart sick. For the wise men of chronology have decided that 1900 will not be leap year, although it is divisible by four without a remainder. It is useless to go into details about it, for matters of abstract calculation are intensely exasperating when they impinge roughly upon such fondly cherished hopes. To hear exact science say that, for mere convenience in the enumeration of decades and centuries, the next leap year will not be till 1904, although the last one was in 1896, is enough to confirm the discovery that nothing can be like figures.

O. C. Gregg, Superintendent of the Minnesota Farmers' Institute work, declares that the migration of young men from the country to the city has been checked in Minnesota. He cites as the reason for this the improved condition of the farming population. This improvement has been brought about largely by an intelligent study of agricultural methods, through the medium of State lecturers, and the State School of Agriculture at St. Anthony Park. Mr. Gregg says this college is implanting in the young men of the rural population a larger respect for and a deeper interest in their own occupation. Added to the independence which is generally conceded to him, are opportunities for the enjoyment of good literature, good society, good health, and freedom from care and anxiety, while successfully carrying on a moderate business, which secures to him more of the comforts and pleasures of this life on the average than the young man with equal resources in the city can hope to enjoy.

So much has been written concerning the phenomenal increase of our exports of machinery and manufactured goods during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, that the people have failed to realize the extent to which we have been feeding the nations of Europe. While the manufacturers in the cities were selling to Europe, Asia, South America and other countries a product valued at \$290,697,354, the farms of the West and middle West supplied the people of those countries agricultural products valued at \$553,683,570, surpassing by \$54,305,988 the highest record ever made, that of 1892. According to the last report of the bureau of statistics our total exports of breadstuffs, provisions (including cattle and hogs), cotton and mineral oils for the calendar year 1898 were valued at \$789,467,294, against \$698,610,747 for 1897, a gain of \$96,056,547, the largest for any year since 1892. For December, 1898, the total exports of these commodities aggregated \$93,273,506, against \$88,630,606 for December, 1897, a gain of \$4,642,900 for one month. The figures for the fiscal year and for the past calendar year tell the story of the most remarkable trade expansion of our history.

THE OLD BELL-COW.

When I was but a boy, I loved so happily to roam
Through every nook and corner of the dear old country home,
At dewy morn to pasture I would drive the cows, and when
The shades of evening drew on, I drove them home again.
And one among their number I remember very well—
It seems but yesterday I saw the cow that wore the bell;
She was not fatter than the rest, nor any finer breed,
Yet all the others followed her, wherever she might lead;
And in my youthful mind I used to wonder why and how
It was that all the cattle tagged the old bell-cow.

Strange years of shadow and of shine have passed away since then,
And now I mingle daily with the hosts of busy men,
And still I muse more earnestly than what I used to do,
For men, I find, are likewise quite peculiar creatures, too,
And some have natures made of gold, without a speck of dross,
While some are only gilded forms, all padded out with straw,
And while the modest, worthy man the world is slow to heed,
The conceited, who looks brave and steps with a tall heel,
The one who makes the noise is sure to catch the crowd; and now
I know why all the cattle tagged the old bell-cow.

—Nixon Waterman.

THE GREAT STRIPED SKIN.



Leaving New York in the spring of 1897 with the Russian engineer, Mr. Boris Michailoff, who had engaged me and four other young "Techs" for the Trans-Siberian Railroad, I had no idea that I was going to the country of the most powerful of all beasts of prey, but when I came home I will bring with me a most convincing skin, for which I have already refused four hundred dollars.

Throughout October and November, 1907, I was "leveling" in the Yablonoi Mountains, beyond Chita, one of the roughest regions through which the road passes, and survey work progressed slowly through the thick, tangled brush on the slopes. Before we could use instruments it was often necessary to send axemen, coolies, in advance, and frequently we could do nothing on the line for a day or two, or even three together. At such idle times I commonly went prospecting, for there is a good deal of mineral wealth in this district, which will be far more valuable after the completion of the railway.

On one of these jaunts in November, I climbed the long, low, rocky ridge opposite Mount Kathanan, and descended into the valley beyond it, a distance of seven or eight versts from camp. A verst is about two-thirds of a mile. Then I was in a fine, wild country, wholly unhabited and devoid of heavy forests, though there were scattered birch and larch copes. Pheasants abounded; with a double-barreled gun I could have shot thirty brace, but I had taken only my American carbine that day, thinking that I might fall in with bears, and never imagining anything worse to be in the neighborhood.

In the valley of a clear, mountain river, a tributary of the Shilka, the steady roar of falling waters led me half a mile or more to where a cataract of twenty-five or thirty feet pours over a break of the strata into an opalescent pool which should not be pebbles less than a hundred yards below. On the south side, where I approached, the pool is walled in by abrupt, smooth ledges of granite ten or twelve feet in height, and such a tangle of evergreen shrubbery grows on its brink that I could not get near enough to look down into the pool until I had crawled under the boughs. There I lay, outstretched on the margin of the hoary, lichen-clad rock, looking down on the foam-faced pool and up to the milk-white fall.

Directly below the rock where I lay, the water of the pool seemed no more than three or four feet in depth. It lay over yellow gravel, and presently I noticed large fish lying almost motionless, as if brooding on their spawning-beds—fish of five or six pounds each. At first I thought them carp, but soon I concluded that they were a large variety of river trout. Earlier in the season, I might have supposed them salmon, since the Shilka is a tributary of the Amur, which flows into the Northern Pacific Ocean.

About twenty of these fine fish were lying so that with hook and line I might easily have dropped bait before their noses, and I was thinking to shoot one of the largest with my carbine, when a throaty scream from the pool—caused me to look in that direction. A minute later the hawk took wing, and with two or three claps of his powerful pinions came sailing across the pool and circled overhead, one round, red eye turned downward. I thought him about to plunge down for a fish, but soon perceived that his attention was fixed on some object in the thicket, either on me or on some object near me, something on the brink of the very rock where I lay. "He has seen me," I thought, "and resents my intrusion on his fish preserve," and I was on the point of rising up to punish his incivility with a shot, when I heard a slight, stealthy crackle in the thick brush a few yards away.

Whatever it was, it seemed to be on my track, hunting me, and I was much startled, although I lay quiet and held myself ready to fire the instant I caught sight of its head. But I quickly perceived that the rippling movement of the boughs was not directly approaching me, but passing toward a part of the brink of the ledge that was twenty or thirty feet away, and a moment later I caught a puzzling gleam of yellow, black and white among the less thickly-growing

brushes near the brow of the ledge. The blending of bright color with the deep green of the boughs was strangely confusing—there seemed to be too much of it! I could not make out the shape of the animal, for its head was held low to the ground, and with an enormous Mongolian tiger, which with its tail slowly swaying back in the brush, looked actually, to be twenty feet long!

My alarm was simply sickening. Certain authentic accounts of the size and ferocity of the Mongolian tiger came into my mind with awful suddenness. I knew that these monsters had been occasionally seen in Siberia, but had never dreamed that any were left there. But there was one before me—one large enough to eat a man at a meal—one so close to me that I dared not stir, or even move the muzzle of my gun.

My former fear recurred—that the tiger had scented me and was crawling forward on my track, but as it emerged into full view I perceived that its eyes were not on me. Half crouching, it crept, catlike, to the extreme verge of the ledge and peered intently downward at the pool. Before I could even conjecture what attracted its attention, it drew itself still farther forward, curving its neck over the brink and drawing its feet beneath its body. For a moment or two its black-tipped tail whipped the boughs, then suddenly it leaped down with a splash.

With intense relief at heart, I stepped over and saw the tiger in the water, grabbing with lightning-like motions of its head and paws. Then, with a gleaming, straggling fish in its mouth, it bounded through the shallow water on the gravel around the foot of the pool. Never shall I see a more beautiful spectacle than that of the magnificent beast of prey as it went at long leaps through the water in the aftermath snatching, while over the hawk circled and swooped with whistling screams, as if with some intent to snatch the fish.

Crossing the shallows, the tiger hopped up the rocky bank, its claws scratching audibly on the rounded boulders, and ran for forty or fifty yards to the leafless oak on which the hawk had been perched. There it stopped and crouched to eat the fish. From where I lay the tiger was in full view, and I stalked about four hundred feet. My courage had revived considerably, now that the pool and the steep rock lay between us, and I considered whether it would do me any harm to shoot. My carbine was a good one, and at that range one long forty-five-calibre slug might be expected to kill or disable almost any creature smaller than a rhinoceros. Yet such terror had been struck into me by the brute's sudden appearance that I felt much inclined to steal away. But I dared not. Ten to one it would detect some sign of my moving and follow my tracks. To shoot it seemed the only way of saving my life.

Clearly, I had better take the initiative and shoot the beast, if possible, while still down on the gravel. The distance was not more than fifty yards, perhaps less.

I rested my carbine along the smooth surface of the ledge and fired, just as the animal was at the deepest place on the shoals. Its head was turned up as I fired, and the bullet, as appeared afterward, passed through its right nostril, smashing its lower jaw, slipped underneath the skin of the neck and penetrated its chest.

With a howl which blent strangely with the steady roar of the cataract, the great yellow and black brute reared, all glistening with water, and leaping backward, splashing and falling wildly. Then getting into deeper water below the bar, it rolled over on its back, waving its long, up, now down, tail, coming to a half-submerged rock, it struggled to climb out on it and clang there, with awful gurgling utterances.

I fired again, sending a second bullet clear through its body, when it

leaped clear of the rock and went rolling over in the stream for twenty or thirty yards, remaining right against a rock of driftwood near the right bank of the river.

Elated at the success of my marksmanship, I made my way down the bank and found the tiger dead. By dint of hard tagging, I drew the body ashore.

There I left it while the afternoon sun was waning, and made for camp with a speed that came partly from my impression that tigers generally travel in pairs. If there was another about the place I was willing to leave it alone, in case it should not hunt me. But next morning two Cossack rodmen went back with me to the scene of my "kill," and with their assistance I drew the dead tiger completely out of the water and removed the skin.

As subsequently cured, it measures an inch over eight feet in length, not including the tail, and has an average breadth of about five feet and a half.—Youth's Companion.

WHEN PLANTS SLEEP.

They Have Various Hours, But All Take a Rest.

The mimosas go to sleep when night comes on, or even a dark cloud passing over the sun will cause its leaves to fold up and the stalk to sink down, and, in fact, the whole plant goes to sleep. In going to sleep the mimosa is not, however, at all singular, many species of plants closing their leaves and flowers at night. On the other hand, there are some which, like the beech of the forest, halt the setting sun as a signal for activity. This sleep of plants, which is the same physiologically as animal sleep, does not exist without reason. The art of sleeping is, in the higher animals, symptomatic of repose in the brain and nervous system, and the fact of plants sleeping is one proof of the existence of a nervous system in the members of the vegetable kingdom.

Plants sleep at various hours, and not always at night. The duration of plant sleep varies from ten to eighteen hours. Light and heat have little to do with plants sleeping, as different species go to sleep at different hours of the day. Thus the common morning glory opens at dawn, the Star of Bethlehem about ten o'clock, the ice plant at noon. The goat's beard, which opens at sunrise, closes at midday, and for this reason is called "Go-to-bed-at-noon." The flowers of the evening primrose and of the three apple open at sunset, and those of the night-blooming cereus when it is dark.

Aquatic flowers open and close with the greatest regularity. The white water lily closes its flower at sunset and sinks below the water for the night; in the morning the petals again expand and float on the surface. The Victoria Regia expands for the first time about six o'clock in the evening, and closes in a few hours; it opens again at six o'clock the next morning and remains so till afternoon, when it closes and sinks below the water.

For upward of 2,000 years continuous attempts have been made to elucidate the phenomena of sleep without success; many theories have been promulgated, but they have fallen short of explaining it. We know that sleep rests the mind more than the body, or to put it in another way, the mere physical as apart from the nervous portion of the organism, can be rested without sleep. Negatively, the effect of sleeplessness proves the value and necessity of sleep. And this is seen in a marked manner in the case of plants.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Rare Collection of Cans.

There is one young man in this city, says the Philadelphia Record, who has been devoting all his spare cash and time for the past five years to securing a collection of cans. He started into the job modestly enough, and as he has grown so attached to the idea that nothing can turn him aside from it. The collection already comprises nearly two hundred sticks, and they vary in value from a few pennies to many dollars. The odd thing about the assortment is the fact that each can has attached to it an interesting history, or else it is valuable intrinsically or on historic grounds. None of them is saved simply to swell the total number.

Probably the most valuable stick is one that came from an island near Japan. The claim is made that it was carried by a native, and the work took several years. There are nearly two thousand figures of humans, beasts, birds and reptiles, and a battle scene on land and one on sea. The wood is a beautiful piece of bamboo, nearly three inches in diameter, and sections of it are as hard as ivory. The handle is formed by a snake and a tiger in deadly combat. Another can came from the most distant portion of Alaska, and the historic figures are said to illustrate the entire history of a certain tribe now almost extinct.

There are several sticks made from wood taken from famous old battlefields, and one historic bit of black-thorn is said to have once been the property of Tom Moore, the great Irish poet.

Electricity For the Pyramids.

Lighting the Pyramids of Egypt with electricity and the installation of a 25,000 horse-power plant, to cost some \$400,000, is a plan now under consideration by the British Government, and an American firm is likely to receive the contract.

As outlined, the plan includes the generation of electric power at the Assuan Falls, on the Nile River, and its transmission a distance of 100 miles through the cotton-growing districts, where, it is believed, the cheap power will permit the building of cotton factories. It is planned to use the power to illuminate the interior corridors of the Pyramids, and also operate pumping machinery for irrigating large areas of desert along the Nile.—Engineering News

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

House.

In the House Wednesday, Mr. Whison of Jefferson county, offered a legislative reapportionment bill, which, until the next United States census, the House of Representatives will have 20 members. The bill provides for the division of Allegheny county into 20 members.

By Mr. Ford of Allegheny—To allow boroughs to divert the course of un-navigable streams and to condemn property for the purpose. It is intended especially for the benefit of Erie borough.

By Mr. Marshall of Allegheny—Appropriating \$1,750,000 for the care of the indigent insane.

By Mr. Washington of Allegheny—To provide for the appointment of assessors to serve in conjunction with the assessors elected in making general assessments of real estate in boroughs and townships.

By Mr. Youngman of Westmoreland county—Repealing the act which placed the borough of Parnassus under the same form of government as the four detached boroughs of Berks, Lehigh, Schuylkill and Lancaster.

By Mr. Smith of Tioga county—Appropriating \$10,000 to the State hospital for injured in the bituminous and semi-bituminous coal regions.

By Mr. Miller of Bedford county—To govern the appointment of medical health officers in cities, boroughs, counties and townships.

By Mr. Oberlin of Sullivan county of Pennsylvania to confer diploma in public health after at least a year's study in the laboratory of hygiene of some medical school.

In the House Thursday morning Mr. Cole of Adams presented a bill to ratify and confirm the reorganization of electric light and power companies by purchase of the property, rights and franchises purchased at any sale, by virtue of any process of execution of any court of this commonwealth or the circuit court of the United States, or by virtue of a power of sale contained in any mortgage or deed of trust.

In its provisions the bill holds that all companies so reorganized may be reorganized, upon accepting the provisions of the act of 1889, relating to electric light and power companies. It gives to the reorganized companies all the privileges, immunities and franchises and powers conferred by the act of May 1, 1889, upon operations created under the same.

Recommittal of the House's traction motor bill, and the introduction of measures to improve the banking laws, to require voters to personally register themselves with a board in which the minority party can be represented, and to legalize the sale of oleomargarine for imitation butter when consecutively labeled, were the main features of Friday's legislative proceedings in the House.

Senate.

In Senate Wednesday the bill introduced by Mr. Vaughn of Lackawanna county, to assess costs in election contests on the petitioner, was advanced to third reading. The bill offered by Mr. Waller of Bedford county, to regulate the practice with regard to negotiable instruments was postponed.

By Mr. Vaughn of Lackawanna county—Amendatory to the act providing for the protection and safety of factories, requiring that all main doors in mines shall have an attendant whose duty it shall be to open them for transportation and travel and prevent them from standing open longer than is necessary for persons or cars to pass through, unless an approved self-closing door is used.

By Mr. Stineham of Cambria county—Amendatory to the act providing for the protection and safety of soldiers' orphans' industrial schools, reaching the age of 16 between January 1 and June 30, may, at the discretion of the school commissioner, remain at the school until June 30 following the date at which the pupil may reach the age of 16.

Fifty-five votes were cast for United States senator at Wednesday's joint session of the assembly. Party went to Senator Quay, 4 to Geo. A. Jenks and 1 to Congressman Daize.

The 27th joint ballot of the legislature last Thursday found Senator Quay still short of 13 votes.

The 28th joint ballot of the legislature last Thursday found Senator Quay with 12 votes to elect.

In the Senate Mr. Magee, at the request of the State banking department, introduced several bills, making changes in the banking business. They were:

An act, limiting the amount of loans to officers and directors of banks, trust companies and savings institutions.

An act providing that dividends may be paid not later than 15 days after being declared.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

MOTHER ESCAPED.

With Her Babe She Leaps From a Burned Building—Four of Her Children Meet Death in the Flames.

Four children named Carlson were burned to death last week at their home near Meigs Run, Elk county. The father was away from home. Mrs. Carlson was aroused by the smoke, and taking her babe in her arms, jumped from a second story window, leaving the other four children in their beds. Three boys, aged 12, 5 and 3 years respectively, and a girl aged 7 years perished in the flames.

The following pensions were issued last week: William D. Wooding, Huntington, \$5; Addison K. Nestor, Bridgeville, \$5; Thomas H. Brown (dead), Erie, \$2; Stephen C. Harris, Kinross, \$10; Joseph Kestetter, Pipers Valley, \$10; Abraham Miller, Fayetteville, \$10; Calvin L. Perry, Fayetteville, \$10; Charles H. Tucker, McKeesport, \$5; Sarah LaPau, Clarion, \$5; Oscar F. Lyon, Washington, \$5 to \$14; G. Pentz, Kinross, Warren, \$12 to \$17; James Leonard, Harrisburg, \$15 to \$14; John Burk, Erie, \$26; William Kelly, Saxton, \$2; G. W. Thomas, Johnstown, \$6 to \$5; Vester A. Beachy, Somerset, \$5; Almina M. Widrick, Albion, Erie, \$5; John A. Brooks, Soldiers' home, Erie, \$5; Joseph Palmer, Spring City, \$5; James M. George, W. Geisenhaver, Pittsburgh, \$5; Riley Averill, Northville, \$5; H. to \$5; Francis H. Fortinger, Brush Valley, Indiana, \$5 to \$5; C. C. Weaver, Johnstown, \$5 to \$10; Guadalupe Martin, Lykens, \$5; Jonathan Penning, New Brighton, \$5; George M. Gilbert, Newburgh, \$14; Edward R. Seibik, West Burlington, \$17; Rachel Hantz, Factoryville, \$5.

Judge McPherson has handed down an opinion in which he sustains the position of Thomas M. Jones as superior, independent of public mortgage, in refusing to certify for payment to the auditor general the bill of \$55,558.80 of Clarence M. Busch, state printer, for printing 15,000 copies of a bulletin entitled "Diseases and Enemies of Poultry" under a concurrent resolution of the legislature, approved June 15, 1897. The cost of 1,500 copies of the original pamphlet was \$48.24, and only \$2,224.45 of Mr. Busch's bill was for composition, presswork, stitching, etc., while the rest (\$3,337.89) was for work done on the illustrations. Judge McPherson says a considerable part of the letter press and a good many of the illustrations are not relevant to the subject of diseases and enemies of poultry and should not have been allowed to appear.

George C. Scipio, paying teller of the East Stroudsburg National bank, is in the Easton jail awaiting a hearing on February 25 before United States Commissioner Kirkpatrick on a charge of defaulting the bank out of \$4,704. Scipio said he was not prepared to either admit or deny his guilt, and intimated that there were circumstances under which the case would be settled. Scipio's defaultings cover a period of some two years. For the past few months he has been suspected, and on Wednesday last admitted to the board of directors that he had stolen \$4,704. An investigation of his books revealed that he was \$4,700 short. Scipio is 24 years old and is married. He is provided with the stolen money he will not say.

A disastrous head-on collision occurred at Lewistown a few days ago. A freight train from Sunbury, composed of the Juniata river bridge, and the engine and two box cars, was derailed by the engine of a passenger train, which was on its way to Harrisburg. The passenger train was on the main track, and the freight train was on the branch track. The collision occurred at a crossing where the tracks crossed at an angle. The passenger train was moving north, and the freight train was moving south. The collision was head-on, and the passenger train was derailed. The engine and two box cars of the passenger train were derailed, and the engine was overturned. The passenger train was carrying a large number of passengers, and the collision caused a number of injuries. The passenger train was delayed for several days.

It was brought out at a coroner's inquest that the sudden death of Dr. H. D. Morgan, a dentist of Chester, a few days ago, was due to the action of chloroform, taken by him to alleviate pain in the head. Under the pillow of the lounge on which he died was found a half-empty bottle of the drug. A post-mortem examination showed that the doctor's heart was diseased, and the drug had caused a fatal shock to that organ.

The new Erie public library, the finest institution of its kind in North-western Pennsylvania, was dedicated and thrown open to the public with appropriate ceremonies last week. A large number of guests were present, and the occasion was a most successful one. The library is a fine building, and the collection of books is one of the best in the State. The library is a great benefit to the community, and it is hoped that it will be well patronized.

The State supreme court has refused a new trial to James Eagan and Corbell Shaw of Susquehanna, who were convicted of the murder of A. Jackson Pepper of Rush township. Gov. Stone will now fix the date for the execution. Eagan and Shaw both made confessions before their trial, each charging the other with the murder of Pepper.

A 40-horse boiler at the Knoll furniture works at Allentown blew up a few days ago, badly wounding the plant and killing Eugene Alexander, aged 29 years. The following were injured: Henry C. Boehm, arm broken; Charles Smith, eye cut and arm broken; David Liebenberger, cut about head; Charles Swartz, body bruised.

The Peoples Savings Bank of Pittsburgh, have entered judgment at Beaver against the Beaver County Agricultural society for \$18,123.20, \$11,250 being on mortgages and \$6,873.20 for interest. The mortgages cover about 25 acres of ground in the borough of Beaver. The value of the property has been estimated at from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

Thomas Hughes, a prominent and wealthy farmer, of Waynesburg, died at White Cottage. He took from a bottle what he thought was cough medicine, but which proved to be carbolic acid. He owned 1,500 acres of land, and was a stockholder in all the Waynesburg banks, his wealth being about \$100,000.

A train outbound from West Chester struck the rear end of the Harrisburg express, at Frazer last Sunday, tearing a Pullman parlor car bodily from the trucks and hurling it into a snow-bank. Of 15 passengers in the Pullman, only one was hurt, and was injured, sustaining a broken collarbone.

D. C. Stok, a Dunbar undertaker, lost a horse that had hauled over 2,000 corpses since 1881.

A powder dry house near Krebs station, owned by Shenandoah capitalists, blew up a few days ago, fatally wrecking the building and fatally injuring Alex. Everett and John Isenhower. Everett's clothing was torn from his back. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

William McEckle, Sr., of Rochester has received a telegram stating that his daughter, her husband and two young children had been burned to death in a Chicago fire. Nineteen families in the building were all rescued except F. H. Marty, wife and child.

Over-exerting himself in breaking snow-bound roads, near Chambersburg, Supervisor J. R. Gettel dropped dead with heart disease.