

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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Vol. XXXIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1899.

NO. 44.

THE STIEFF PIANO?

...of its purity, richness and vol-
...of its artistic beauty of finish,
...of its solidity of construction and
...of its durability that enables us to guaran-

STIEFF PIANOS

For half a century past, large stock
...hand pianos always on hand.
...Standard Organs,
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CHARLES M. STIEFF,
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Wholesale and
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Private Stock
Whiskey,
the Purest
Distillation,
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Recommended
all who use
Require a
Stimulant of
Reliable quality.

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Sole agents for the Distiller,
Richmond, Va.
W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C.
Wholesale distributing agent at that
point, for the above and all
Celebrated Whiskey.

YOUR BICYCLE WHEELS TRUE.

This little wrench, which
...a little book giving full in-
...structions how to put in new
...spokes and keep your own
...wheels true, on receipt of 25
...Cts., E. E. TAGGAR,
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For \$1.00. Made while you wait
at the wire jewelry stand,
54 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA.

Mail orders receive
prompt attention. All goods
warranted.

J. W. DENNIS,
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SPECIALIST AND AUTHORITY on
all

Chronic Diseases,

...are suffering with any BLOOD
...disease, would be wise to call on or
...write to me by mail. Consultation free and
...compendium to suit each particu-
...lar case. When writing to me please en-
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W. M. WALKER, WALTER R. DANIEL,
K. W. & DANIEL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

...in the courts of Halifax and Northamp-
...ton in the Supreme and Federal courts, Col-
...orado in all parts of North Carolina.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown,
Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Eshold, Druggists,
Jan 7 19

The Lowliness Of Jesus.

NO REPUTATION AS THE WORLD GOES

A LIFE OF TOIL AND PRIVATION NOT
INCOMPATIBLE WITH GREATNESS
AND A COMPLETE CONSECRATION TO
GOD.

Differences in rank among men were
exceedingly trivial to our Lord. Zo-
cheus, the publican, was more highly
esteemed by Him than the most lordly
Pharisee. He came to seek and save the
lost, and finding the way open to the
heart of the despised publican, He abode
with him, and turned away from self-
righteous murmurers. His purpose was
to save to the uttermost; to reach His
arm'd arm underneath the lowest of the
human race and to embrace in His love
the most desolate. Hence He came in a
lowly condition and lived a life of pov-
erty and physical hardship.

Born in a manger of a poor family
that dwelt in disreputable Nazareth, He
had no reputation as the world goes, and
for eighteen years He toiled away in the
carpenter's shop, making and mending
ox yokes and carts, winning bread for
the family by the sweat of His brow. In
His public ministry He travelled on foot
many hundreds of miles on stony roads
over the hills and mountains of Galilee
and Judaea, often weary, hungry and
thirsty. The birds to whom He gave
being, He provided nests, but had no
home for himself. He was in the world
He made and upheld, and it knew Him
not. He had a true body and a reason-
able soul, and was as able to pain and
contaminate as we are. Poverty is real
evil, and the human life of Jesus taught
the poor how to bear it. No distressing
apprehensions, wearing anxieties or petty
cares about the things that pertain to this
life ever clouded His brow as He toiled
in the shop at Nazareth. His thought
then, as always, was deep and anxious
about the salvation of His people. In
the bright world to come I think we
shall meet those whose heavy hearts were
cheered and made to burn and glow with
in them as they heard the gracious words
He spoke when patrons of that humble
workshop.

Jesus the Carpenter at Nazareth
showed to the world that a life of toil
and privation is not incompatible with
greatness and character and complete
consecration to God. How majestic is
the figure of the Son of Man in the gos-
pel story from the background of pov-
erty! He lived here in exact accord with
the manner He taught us to live. He
laid up no treasure on earth. He hum-
bly trusted our heavenly Father for the
needs of each day as it came. He had
to borrow a penny to answer the craty
question of the chief priests, and when
tribute was demanded of Him in Caperna-
um, He sent Peter to the lake to find
the needed coin in the fishes' mouth.

All things were His by creation and
were at His disposal, but He voluntarily
chose a life of entire self-abnegation. He
lived as He would have us live, in such
intimate communion with our heavenly
Father as to be calmed and unmoved
amid the vicissitudes of this physical life.

Still more remarkable was His low-
liness of spirit. The patience He had with
the ignorance of His disciples, how gentle
His rebuke in the upper room, in the
strife over chief place in the kingdom.
See Him there, the Lord of glory, wash-
ing the disciples' feet, not only of James
and John, but the feet of Judas! "I am
among you," He said, "as one that serveth."
Witness the horrid blasphemy
of the Jews, "Say we not well, that thou
art a Samaritan and hast a devil?" We
cannot imagine how insulting and re-
pulsive such words must have been to
the pure soul of Jesus, and yet He makes
a mild reply. But the lowliness of our
Lord culminates in the trial before the
sanhedrin, and Herod, and Pilate.
Buffeted, scourged, mocked, crucified,
yet He owned no sin in His mouth.

"Sorely He hath borne our griefs and
carried our sorrows."

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the Eng-
lish Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa.,
when suffering with rheumatism, was ad-
vised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm.
He says: "A few applications of this in-
valuable proved of great service to me.
It subdued the inflammation and relieved
the pain. Should any sufferer profit by
giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me."

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown,
Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Eshold, Druggists.

FRANK ADVISE.

"I'm going to a fancy dress ball and I
want to conceal my age; what shall I
wear?"
"Wear a mask, madam."—Aly
Sloper.

Geo. B. Secord, the well known con-
tractor of Towanda, N. Y., says: "I
have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
in my family for a long time and have
found it superior to any other."
For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown,
Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Eshold, Druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

When a man reaches the age of twenty-
five, she loses all desires for birthday
parties.

Providence has a thousand keys to
open a thousand doors for the delin-
quent of his own.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

His Marriage A Failure.

WESLEY'S LETTERS.

APPROACHING SALE UNVEILS THE
GREAT METHODIST'S MARRIED LIFE.

All the world knows that John Wes-
ley's marriage was more or less a failure
and some very interesting letters bearing
on the subject will be sold at Messrs.
Satchel's next month. They extend
from the year 1751 to 1778. The earli-
est date is from Fitzwarrin, March 27,
1751, and that is written in a very at-
fectionate style: "O, how can we praise
God for making us helpmates at His
goodness." Seven years later he was
writing in a very different strain. The
letter from which we extract a few lines
is dated Norwich, December 23, 1758:

"I was much concerned the night be-
fore I left London at your unkind and
unjust accusation. You accused me of
unkindness, cruelty and what not. And
why so? Because I insist on choosing
my own company! Because I insist by
conversing, by speaking or writing, with
those whom I (not you) judge proper.
For more than seven years this has been
a bone of contention between you and me,
and it is so still. For I will not, I cannot,
give it up. But then you will rage and
fret, and call me names.

Nineteen years later, (September 1st,
1777,) the revered gentleman again re-
turned to the attack: "Some years since,
without my consent and knowledge, you
left me and settled at Newcastle. I re-
ceived you again without any terms, nay
without any acknowledgment you had
gone wrong. Two years ago you left
me again, without my consent or knowl-
edge. A few days since I met you, and
(to my great surprise) you seemed will-
ing to return. But it may be asked
what reparation are you either able or
willing to make?"

Writing eleven months later from Bris-
tol, (October 2, 1778,) he observes: "As
it is doubtful, considering your age and
mine, whether we may meet any more
in this world, I think it right to tell you
my mind once for all without either anger
or bitterness." After alluding to the
fact that his wife left him without his
consent or knowledge, he goes on to ob-
serve:

"Ever since (and, indeed, long before)
you have made my faults the constant
matter of your conversation. Now, sup-
pose a husband has many faults, is it the
part of a prudent wife to publish or to
conceal them? You have published (my
real or supposed) faults, not to one or
two intimate ones only, though, perhaps,
that would have been too much, but
to all Bristol, to all London, to all
England, to all Ireland. Yes, you did
whatever in your lay to publish to it
the world, thereby designing to put a
sword into my enemies' hands."

The apostle of Methodism concludes
thus: "If you were to live a thousand
years you could not undo the mischief
that you have done. And till you have
done all you can toward it, I bid you
farewell."

THANK GOD FOR WELDON.

After one of the hard fought battles
of the war, a Confederate chaplain was
called hastily to see a dying soldier.
Taking his hand, he said:
"Well, my brother, what can I do for
you?"

He supposed, of course, the young
fellow would want to cry to God for
help in his extremity; but it was not so.
"Chaplain," said he, "I want you to
cut a lock of hair for my mother; and
then, chaplain, I want you to kneel down
and return thanks to God for me."

"For what?" asked the chaplain.
"For giving me such a mother. Oh,
she is a good mother. Her teachings
are my comfort now. And then, chap-
lain, thank God that by His grace I am
a Christian. What would I do now if I
were not a Christian? And thank Him
for giving me dying grace. He makes
this hard bed feel soft as downy pillows
are." And, oh, chaplain, thank Him for
the promised home in glory—I'll soon be
there."

"And so," said the chaplain, "I
kneeling by his bed with a petition to
utter, only praises and thanksgiving for
a good mother, a Christian hope, dying
grace and an eternal home in glory."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been
used for over fifty years by millions of
mothers for children, while testing, with
perfect success. It soothes the child,
softens the gums, allays all pain, cures
wind colic, and is the best remedy for
Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little
sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists
in every part of the world. 25 cents a
bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Win-
sow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other
kind.

After man came woman—and she has
been after him ever since.

When a girl reaches the age of twenty-
five, she loses all desires for birthday
parties.

Providence has a thousand keys to
open a thousand doors for the delin-
quent of his own.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

"The Lord Is My Shepherd

I SHALL NOT WANT.

HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN
PASTURES, HE LEADETH ME BESIDE
THE STILL WATERS."

This twenty-third Psalm is like a harp,
whose strings being touched, awaken
sweetest melodies that thrill the heart
with joy and gladness. It is one of the
brightest gems in the golden setting of
God's blessed Word. The very first
verse contains a volume, in the sense of
strength, protection, rest and love it im-
parts. "The Lord is my shepherd." The
Lord, the creator and preserver of all
things, whose voice is heard in the tem-
pest, whose smile is seen in the rainbow,
whose finger-touch kindles the water-fires
that gleam on the brow of night; who
paints the clouds with amber and gold,
and drops the purple veil of twilight over
land and sea, bringing rest and peace to
all the world: "The Lord is my shep-
herd."

What does a shepherd do? He leads
his flock in the morning light, out over
hill and plain, through the barren and
waste places to green spots, where is
abundant herbage; he guides them by
cool streams, where they may refresh
themselves and quench their thirst; he
watches unceasingly, and when they are
weary, lifts the tender ones to his bosom,
folds his plaid about them, shelters them
from the storm and tempest, and brings
them safely to the fold again. So does
our shepherd—the Lord, the Saviour—
lead His own. So does He guide our
troubling feet over the rough and stony
paths of life; so does He bring us into
sunny places where we may feel on the
word of His promise; so does He give us
the water of life to quench our thirst,
and when storms and tempest overtake
us, He puts His arm around us, saying,
"Lean on me, my child; find rest and
shelter here on my breast. I will never
leave nor forsake thee." Is there one of
us who would fear to trust Him while
we hear the whisper of that divine voice
within us?

It is said of the Alpine shepherds,
that, as the sun sinks to rest behind the
distant snow-capped peaks, and the silver
mist comes creeping over the valley and
up the mountain side, the shepherds on
the lower cliffs call to those above them,
"Praise be to God, good night," and they
in turn take up the parting salutation—
"Praise be to God, good night"—a note
of adoration and thanksgiving for the
mercies of the day.

So, looking back over our past life,
and recognizing God's hand as He has
led us gently, so tenderly, so lovingly—
not always as we would choose, but as
seemeth best to Him, we can say with
the Psalmist, "My cup runneth over."
—De Lean, in Christian Work.

A CONSTANT GUEST.

Did you ever observe that the man-
ners of even the best-mannered families
are a little improved by the presence of
company? Do you not realize in your
own case that you are less apt to give
short answers, to be contentious, to speak
sharply, to give way to selfish silence, to
be moody, or unreasonable, or disagree-
able, when there is a guest in your house-
hold? Especially is this not so if the
stranger is one of dignified and noble
bearing, of high position and character,
of sweet and winning manner, and very
especially if it is one whom you love, and
who loves you?

Now this thought seems to suggest a
possibility of your wearing these "com-
pany manners" always, for always you
have, or may have, such a guest with you
—One who is more majestic in bearing
than the kings of the earth, yet more
tender and loving than a mother. One
who is "crowned with glory and honor,"
yet bears Himself toward you with
matchless tenderness; one whom surely
you must love, since He so loved you as
to give His life for you. There can be
no doubt of His willingness to abide with
you, for He Himself has promised, "I will
live with you always, even to the end of
the world."

WHOOPING

One of the most distressing sights is
to see a child almost choking with the
dreadful whooping-cough. Give the
child Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup,
relief will be obtained at once and the
sufferer will soon be cured.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly,
Does not irritate the throat. Do not
recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

After man came woman—and she has
been after him ever since.

When a girl reaches the age of twenty-
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He Gave Her The Credit.

MOTHERS AS MEN MAKERS

ONE SELF-MADE MAN WHO HAD
VERACITY AND COURAGE TO TELL
WHO MADE HIM.

Dr. Lorimer, of Tremont Temple,
Boston, tells this story of one of our dis-
tinguished men who was introduced at a
great public meeting as a "self-made
man." Instead of appearing gratified at
this tribute it seemed to throw him for a
few moments into a "brown study." After-
ward they asked him the reason for
the way in which he received the
announcement.

"Well," said the great man, "it set me
to thinking that I was not really a self-
made man."

"Why," they replied, "did you not
begin to work in a store when you were
ten or twelve?"

"Yes," said he, "but it was because my
mother thought I ought early to have
the educating touch of business."

"But then," they urged, "you were
always such a great reader, devouring
books when a boy."

"Yes," he replied, "but it was because
my mother led me to do it, and at her
knee she had me give an account of the
book after I had read it. I don't know
about being a self-made man. I think
my mother had a great deal to do with
it."

"But then," they urged again, "your
integrity was your own."

"Well, I don't know about that. One
day a barrel of apples had come for me
to sell out by the peck, and after the
manner of some storekeepers I put the
speckled ones at the bottom and the best
ones at the top. My mother called me
and asked me what I was doing. I told
her, and she said, 'Tom, if you do that
you will be a cheat.' And I did not do
it. I think my mother had something to
do with my integrity. And, on the whole,
I doubt whether I am a self-made
man. I think my mother had something to
do with making me anything I am of
any character or usefulness."

"Happy," said Dr. Lorimer, "the boy
who had such a mother. Happy the
mother who had a boy so appreciative of
his mother's influence."

The Dew Flower

A STRANGE WHIM OF NATURE.

IT BLOOMS IN DEATH VALLEY AND
GIVES THE SAND FOR THE FEW
MOMENTS IT HAS TO LIVE.

In the lower eastern part of the state
of California is a trackless waste of hot
sand and known as Death valley. Across
it, bleaching in the sun, are scattered the
bones of ambitious white men and horses
that have essayed to pass over its torrid
bosom in early days.

A few stunted shrubs, a rotted prairie
wagon, a stretch of tattered bones and
a sea of sand make up its scenery. Rit-
ing from the horizon are the blue crests
of the Panamint mountains, almost lost
in the haze, and all around hovers the
awful desolation that mates with barren-
ness in early days.

The dew flower of Death valley is one
of nature's strangest whims. When the
sun goes down at nighttime on the hot
waste, it would seem that no flower of
God's creation could live upon it. But
before morning the heavy dew wafted
by the winds from the mountains fall in
misty showers upon the parched plain.
An hour or two before sunrise the moist
sand, with its undercurrent of warmth,
gives life to the dew flower, and when
the light begins to glow in the east my-
riad tiny pink flowers burst into bloom,
hugging the sand for the few moments
they are destined to live.

The first rays of the sun come slanting
across the field and, as though a hot
breath had touched the garden, the colors
fade and the dew flowers wither and dis-
appear, mowed down like wheat before
the reaper.

A Short Catechism

ON THE CUBAN WAR FOR THE HISTO-
RY CLASS.

WHILE THE WAR WAS NOT AN ENTIRE
SUCCESS, IT OPENED A WAY FOR THE
UNITED STATES TO EXPAND.

[Chicago Standard, Baptist Weekly.]
Q. Why did the United States go to
war with Spain? A. To help the Cub-
ans.

Q. What was the matter with the
Cubans? A. Spain would not let them
be independent.

Q. What else? A. Spain treated the
inhabitants cruelly in trying to suppress
rebellion.

Q. How did the war result? A. Spain
was badly defeated.

Q. Why was she defeated? A. Be-
cause we had better guns and better men
to aim them.

Q. When the war was over, what did
the Government do for the Cubans? A.
Not much of anything, except to hand
charitably disposed citizens to feed a few
of the starving people.

Q. Then the war was not an entire
success? A. Oh, yes, for it opened a
way for us to expand.

Q. Why did we need to expand? A.
Because there was not room enough in
the United States for all the politicians
who wanted jobs. This is not the reason
usually published.

Q. How did it happen that the oppor-
tunity to expand came just at the time
when it was needed? A. Some say it
was providential.

Q. How can we be sure it was providen-
tial? A. Because Dewey sunk one
Spanish fleet without losing a man, and
Scholey and Sampson sank another with
the loss of one killed.

Q. What does that prove? A. It
proves that it is our manifest destiny to
expand.

Q. What connection have these two
naval victories with expansion? A. The
one gave us control of Manila, the other
Cuba and Porto Rico.

Q. What kind of control? A. Posses-
ion by right of conquest.

Q. Did we declare a war of conquest?
A. No, we declared a war to help the
Cubans, and the President said that we
did not desire to acquire territory; but
that was before we knew that we needed
to expand.

Q. When did we find that out? A.
The newspapers found it out during the
week beginning May 1, 1898; the relig-
ious newspapers and the ministers (some
of them) found it out about July 4th;
the President found it out when he heard
the crowds applaud his remarks at various
railroad depots in the West.

by one educated voter out of several
hundred inhabitants. The rest are not
fit for citizenship and never will be, ac-
cording to our ideas of democratic gov-
ernment.

Q. That will be "taxation without
representation," will it not? A. You
may call it that if you choose to be
troublesome.

Q. Did Americans ever object to that
principle? A. Rather vigorously, about
122 years ago.

Q. What is the strongest and most un-
selfish argument offered by the expan-
sionists? A. That we, as a strong nation,
should govern those who cannot govern
themselves, simply for their own good,
when Providence opens the way.

Q. Have we had any experience in
that line? A. Yes; we have been trying
to govern the Indians for about a centu-
ry.

Q. How? A. With unprincipled
agents, bad whiskey and army rifles.

Q. How have we succeeded? A. We
have killed a good many of them, at large
expense. Those that are left are doing
their best to be respectable in spite of
the Government.

Q. This proves that we are ready now
to undertake the enlightenment and pa-
ternal care of eight million Philipinos as
permanent wards of the United States in
one of its territories? A. Yes; mistakes
may have been made in the past, but
those should be forgotten when the na-
tion contemplates undertaking so large
and generous a task.

Q. Do the Philipinos want to be an-
nexed? A. None that have given their
views to the press.

Q. If they protest, what shall we do?
A. Annex them anyway.

Q. What will people say of this busi-
ness fifty years from now? A. They
may say mean things, but we shall be out
of the way.

OLD MAN'S PRAYER.

In one of our city hospitals, recently,
the physicians were getting ready to per-
form an operation. The patient, an old
man, was stretched upon the operat-
ing table, and when at length all was in
readiness, one of the physicians approach-
ed with chloroform. The old man raised
his hand and said: "Wait a moment."
Then, folding his hands and closing his
eyes, he began repeating the prayer which
he used to say at night, at his mother's
knee—

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take;
And this I ask for Jesus' sake."

The doctors bowed their heads rever-
ently and waited, and when he had
finished, he looked up calmly and said,
"I am ready."

Skilful and tender fingers did their
work, and after a time the eyes of the
old man slowly unsealed again. As he
took in the familiar surroundings, a look
almost of disappointment crossed his face
and then he said, softly, "As Thou wilt,
Lord."—Charlotte H. Tomlinson.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of
tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chan-
berlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is
without an equal. It relieves the itching
and smarting almost instantly and
its continued use effects a permanent
cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch,
scald head, sore nipples, itching piles,
chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and
granulated lids.

Dr. Cad's Condition Powders for
horses are the best tonic, blood purifier
and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by
For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown,
Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Eshold, Druggists.

Uneasy lies the female head that wears
no new easter bonnet.

COLOR and flavor of fruits,

size, quality and ap-
pearance of vegetables,
weight and plumpness of grain,
are all produced by Potash.

Potash,

properly combined with Phos-
phoric Acid and Nitrogen, and
liberally applied, will improve
every soil and increase yield
and quality of any crop.

Write and get Free our pamphlets, which
tell how to buy and use fertilizers with
greatest economy and profit.

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Our illustrated catalogue, No. 10
which we mail free, contains a vari-
ety of marble and granite memo-
rials, and will help you in making
a proper selection. Write for it.
We will satisfy you as to prices.

LARGEST STOCK in the South
THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,
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