VOL. VI.

He smiled.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., NOVEMBER 1, 1883.

NO. 8.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will

The Chatham Becond.

RATES

ADVERTISING.

Words and Needs.

They do the least Who talk the most; Whose good designs Are all their boast; For words are dew

Whose lives possess For deads are true

And if the beart Just what it should-- By James H. Hardley.

THE YOUNGEST CLERK.

"Is it a beggar, Jane?" said Mrs. Troop. "Oh, don't send the poor creature away! Give him a glass of milk and a lift of cold boot!"

and you gave the last of the beef toold Toom for you somewhere." Gideon Gallup. And besides, ma'am, quite a respectable young team, in a boarder, ch?"

said Jane, discreetly. "Folky is so bread, fresh honey and johnny-cake.

youngest clerk."

"Ma'ma?" said Jane, in a bewilder- ly before in all my life."

Troop, who was one of those nervous. Mrs. Troop was the kindest and most nally instruct with electricity, and the impersonation of sweet and gracious' fessed. Mr. Browne, while Barbara who saw and comprehended things by retinement. The mountain was full of raised her soft eyes in an azement. "I flashes, et all Parkara; and make purple glens, merry-voiced cascades, am not the youngest clerk in the firm haste about it?"

Barbara camb into the green gloom was thickly shaded with norning-right place. glory vin - a tall, slim lassie, with and a slow grass of accuracy which she, a consumptive?" moist have inherit of from the birches. on the mountaine ide and the reeds in honey and new milk that is building Mr.Fanr's awe re-summent you?" the swamp, for effect teachers she had him up," said Mrs. Troop, triumphant:

was emplying the reathers out of the Barby, isn't be?" old pillow-tacks, and

"Barbara," said Mrs. Troop, "don't there in the porels, with his bag. Can the took refuge in an old, anused barns. Barbara, in a low voice, we are maredate him, do you think?" not far away from the house, where a

earth do ton mean ? est clerk there, who had the weak finished off, long ago, with a brick

pretty brow. "Yes, it seems to me erimson autumn leaves in hand-paints love you more dearly than ever." now that I do remember something ing, and a little needlework rug which | Mrs. Troop could hardly believe her building, and at one point we suddenabout it. But, mother, where can we have the foot of the best.

own cars. A palace in Fifth avenue: It came upon two tossack sentinels, put him? Every room is full even "Ah," said Mr. Browne, to that best a double carriage driven by two fine.

"And high time, too," said Mrs. thank heaven." on the perch, and wondering, no

doubt, what all this delay means," table in hor eyes. There, in the pur- city, ple twilight, apparently listening to "You are sure you are strong enough." mountains ide, sat a slender person, anxionsly, dies of in cool, brown linen, with a

Madam," he said, lifting the straw

hat from his curly head, "I -" know all about it. Your name is drawing of tea. Browns - with Browne, Brownson & The gentle widow bustled out: Mr. Browne. Mr. Fanshawe told me all Browne turned to Barbara. about you. You are the youngest

"Madain, 1 " "It isn't necessary to explain," kindly intercupted Mrs. Troop. "We'll charge of anything for you," said Bar- of kids on her hands; "There they dollars a week. I can't promise you pears for preserving. the dainties they have at the Chocoma House, but everything shall be clean what it is, Barbara," suddenly lapsing and wholesome. Mr. Fanshawe knew into extreme gravity, "it is my heart, I would be interested in you, because I I am driven to confess that I have lost had lost a son of about your age."

"Indeed, Mrs. Troop, I am very much oblige I to you, but-"

DDI

"Here comes my daughter Barbara," nant.

said Mrs. Troop, evidently desirous to "Barbara, this is the youngest clerk. His name, I believe, is Browne."

Barbara let her soft, blue-gray eye rest upon his tired face for a s with the most angelic sympathy.

"Is your cough very bad this summer?" she asked, "Oh, I hope the mountains will do you good! How long a vacation have you two weeks?"

"You are very kind," he said. "The firm will allow me to be gone as long

"And your salary will go on just the

"And my safary will continue just the same.

"That is what I call real generosity." said Barbara. 90h, I should like to thank Messes, Browne, Brownson & Browne. Well, come in, Our little "Please, ma'am," said Jane, "there cottage is full of boarders, but my ain't so much as a drop of milk left; mother and I will centrive to make

And the pale boarder slept that night I don't think it is a trimp at all. It's an a little resessented room, with a strip of bright rag carpet on the floor. brown linea duster, and a carpetsbag," hundspaint of china vases on the woods "Oh?" said Mrs. Troop. "A new en mantle, and cheap muslin curtains at the window, after a supper of black "Well, ma'am, I ain't quite sure," caps and milk, delicious home-made

Two dollars a week for such fare as "Jane," said Mrs. Troop, mysteri- this, to say nothing of my cuaning ously, "I see it all now. It's the little-corner room!" said Mr. Browne to hinself. "I never boarded so cheap

At the end of a week he was more "Oh, don't be so stupid?" cried Mrs. than delighted with his summer home. To tell you the fruth New Englar I was an who are perpets motherly of hostesses; Barbara was of the little pantry, whose window. He believed that he had come to the

"Don't you think," said Barbara to solemn blue-gray eyes, brown bair, her mother, "that he's very strong for Browns, the youngest partner,"

"Very" said Barbara carnestly, bother about pallow-teks. It's the at the little cottage on the mountain, to claim it. youngest clerk she's waiting just over when, overtaken by a sudden shower, "Mother," said Barbara, "what on thicket of blossoming elderberries con- hape; "Whe," cried Mrs. Troop, with a veteran yellow pine tree flung its ban- your favor," he attered fervently. little impatient ge ture, "don't you re- ner of black-green shade over the member (4) Mr. Panshawe, the books mossy shingles of the roof. Unused, keeper in Browne, Brownson' & except to stow sweet hay in and in Browne's, telling us about the youngs one corner a little chamber had been along?" lungs and the small salary? And he chinney and a tiny-paned lattice. The along," said Mr. Browne, said he'd resumment him here, for his door was half open, and Mr. Brown? under the circum tances, do you see summer valation; and he hoped we'dl could discern a little cotion, draped how I could help it?" take him cheap and do what we could with white; a dimity-covered toiletstand, whose coarse, cheap bowl and

to the two degrae-roofed chambers in of confciants, hinself, "I comprehend gentlemen who were choicer suits and motioniess on each side of a doorwayit all now! I have displaced Mademois glossier hals than the parson himself; This was the entrance to the room con-"" a poor young man," said Mrs. selle Barbara from the little corner double damask napkins, with monor taining the crown jewels. Our attend-There in a distressed voice, "with room in the cottage. Upon my worth grams embroidered on them, at every ant inserted a key, two heavy iron bereditary concamption and almost no I feel like a usurper! But how good meal; egg-shell china; all the luxuries doors swung open, and we were usher salary! Barl ara, we never can turn they are, this mother and daughter, which she had dreamed of, but had ed in. The room was almost bare, "No, of course u.4," said Barbara, this precarious occupation of taking showed by the hand of the poor young rede-ting. "Mother, I can manage it, summer loarders! How unselfish, how when she had undertaken to Den't fret any more. Tell him he utterly self-sacrificing! There are board at two dellars a week because

Troop, nervously, "with him waiting. When September came, with its yel-slices of honeycomb and brewed the low leaves and its clusters of vivid most invigorating berb tea! blue asters on the edges of the woods, She bustled out, with kindly hospi- Mr. Browne prepared to return to the novels," said she; "but how seldom they

the song of the while-poor-wills on the to resume work?" said Mrs. Troops she had been a student of the great

"Mother," said Barbara, the isn't at have known that we are all of usliving value resting on the floor beside hims all like an invalid. Either old Mr. Ho, was Mrs. Troop to know that he Fanshawe was mistaken, or else Mr. And why not? Is not the world hath and every word of the brief col- Browne has made an almost miracus always full of love and youth?

lons recovery." Just at this instant Jane came to tell Mrs. Troop that neighbor Jackson "th, yes, yes," said Mrs. Troop; "I was at the door waiting to berrow a

"Yes," said he, "I am going to return to New York. But I shall leave new-fangled thing's that?" "I'll show is mething behind me."

give you a room and board for two bara, who was sorting over red-checked "shall you? But you don't know

it and to you."

"You are joking" cried Barbara. coloring and balf-disposed to be indig-

"I never was more serious in my abbreviate the newcomer's thanks. life," asseverated Mr. Browne. "I do love you, dear little Barbara, truly and tenderly. Do you think you could dare to trust your future to me? Your as I seem, I could yet give you a good

"Oh, I am not afraid of that," said Barbara, with rising color and drooping eyelashes. "I have been brought up to be independent, you know, and I believe I could earn a little money by art work, if ever I had the chance. If

if you really care for me-"My own darling!" "Then yes, I do lave you?"

So Barbara was woodd and won. "Of course, the dear little mother must live with us," said Mr. Brown "I couldn't do without her?"

Mrs. Troop, who had once mor eined the group, locked puzzled, "Is it a flat," said she, wistfully, "No. I occupy a whole house,"

"But dear me!" eried the mother-in law-elect, "isn't that rather extravagant?"

"I think not," said Mr. Browne, seri

"Hut must you really be married at "I should like to carry both, Barbara

and you buck to the city with me," said the lover. "And poor Jane? Though, of course,

it would be out of the question for Harbara to keep a hired girl?" hesitated Mrs. Troop. "Oh, Jame neast come, too," said Mr.

Browne, "Bring her with you, by all means. We can manage it somehow,

"Well," said Mrs. Troop, engerly. "I am a fraud and a debision," winding footpaths and breezy heights, at all. The youngest clerk went out Mr. Browne enjoyed himself intensely. to Bernanda, at the expense of the firmlast spring. I hope he is doing well in that climate. This man was Ferdifinad Brown, I am Augustus

"But h wever came you hom?" "It's that herb-tea, and the diet of eagerly questioned Mrs. Troop, "Didn't

"Not at all. I came to the hotel,but ly. "I never knew it fail yet in lung it was full; and they thought that per-"What is it, mother?" said she. "I diseases. But he's very pleasant, haps I could be provided for at Mrs. Troop's cottage until there was a vacancy in the Chocoma House. But Mr. Browne had not been a month, when the vacancy came I didn't care (follers and glittering) ewels, and fair

"So you are not poor at all?" said

"Not in your sense of the word, perrealed the rude stone basement, and a sweet Barbara, if I have forfeited tendant, aftired in gorgeous imperial ocean steamers off the coast. Signal

> "Not consumption?" "No, nor consumption," he admitted.

eYou have been deceiving us al "Yes, I have been decelving you all

"It is very strange," said Barbara.

"Oh?" said Barbara, arching her pitcher were enriched with purple and with you; but somehow I

good Samaritans yet left in the worlds he was alone and friendless, and for whom she had saved the choicest

> "One often reads of these things in come true in real life."

Kind, simple-hearted Mrs. Troop! If "novel" of Human Nature, she would romances at one time or another-

He Took the Hint. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were starting for church. "Wait, dear," said the lady, "I've forgotten something; won't you go up and get my goats off the bureau?" "Your goats," replied Jones; "what you," remarked the wife, and she sailed "We shall be very happy to take up stairs and down again with a pair are," said she. "Why, I call those but Russian faces none, and no one things kids," said the surprised huse band, "Oh, do you?" snapped the wife ewell, so did I once, but they are so old now, I'm ashamed to call them old now, I'm assumed to call them up. It is very much the same to-day anything but goats." Then they The leading men here are quite differwent on to church. The next day denote wife had a half-dozen pairs of new gloves in a hand-store bacquered box of the latest design.

eat in appearance than the mass of the people, so different that they enght will belong to another race. They have, many of them, fine features and noble forms.

THE WINTER PALACE.

certain style, especially in the royal tained permission to go over the winter palace, a favor : 4 always granted to strangers. It is a huge building of brown stone and e vers a large area, measuring some 45a et; but it is not more than ninety feet high, and the heavy cornice that forms an almost undetracts from the height. Placed on this cornice are a large number of be persons endeavoring to escape from destruction by the way of the roof, so the farmers. The general effect of the building. which only dates from 1839, would be poor were it not for its size, which, to ome extent, makes up for want of architectual grandeur. The interior is divided up into rooms, but some of ciety, as they are at state receptions during the winter season, must look than once since that great lattle was dreams the happiness of some or grand indeed. Peter's threate-room, swept away in a lingle everflow. But with silver chandeliers, red tinted walls; and highly described done; the survivors were obstinate. They union hall, with gibled columns; the slrove back the sea and rebuilt their throne-room with its massive marble villages. They strongthened the depillars and gold chandeliers and the fences along the coast, and erected windmills upon them, which incressantplate-room, with crystal chand-liers and trophies of gold and silver plate against. By pumped out the water and poured. If the walls and stands sloping up to the into the sea. They put the ramputo very ceiling, are all imperial apartments. Tive is in strat-lackets, of solid masses in every sense. The saccession of recity, divided them so they would be ception rooms and corridors is also harmless and taught them doubtly most imposing, although the paintings. Then they constructed of battle-scenes, where carriage and around the great dailes, and start-d rapine are depicted in all their horrors, witefindly on them. In this way they with a monotony that becomes almost nauscating, seems to be hardly adapt ed to exclusive adorational of rooms in:

tended for gay assemblages, and they

must form a ghastly contrast to bright

Woman's forms The visitor is escared through ball atter hall decorated with almost barbars ie magnificence, and as each one is but I shall be poor indeed, I taken under the charge of a fresh atlivery. The place, which at present is cont, indeed, are the arms of Helland quite unoccupied—as the emperor re- a hon swimming in the seasides at another palace some distance up the Newski prospect tairly swarms with servants, who are all well dress ed and courteous and extremely idlehaving apparently naturag else on earth to do except to stand or walk about in the empty as actments, which are seldom trodden in any other feet. elought to be thoroughly indignant. Here and there is to be seen a superior officer, in full uniform, exidentis in charge of some part of the whose only income is derived from never known! And all these gifts her with the exception of some glass-topped cases, such as are used at museums for manuscripts and objects of interestwhich stood near the walls, and two central stands, but when the cloths which covered them were removed, the sight was dazzling. In the side cases was a collection of tlaras and algrettes and pendants, in brittiants and-rables and pearls. The central stands bore the crown regalia; the emperor's crown, a huge mass of diamonds of the purest water, surrounded by an extraordinary uncut ruby; the empress crown, somewhat smaller, if possible more brilliant, and the sceptre, bearing on its top the celebrated Lazaroff diamond, of which the story is told that it was stolen from an Indian temple and carried off concealed in a cut in the leaof its purloiner. Compared with these Muscovite gens all others that I have ever looked on are dull and small One thing in the picture-gallery of the palace was remarkable, and that is the absence of peculiarly Rossian worthies whose portraits covered the walls There were faces of strictly English type, Swedish faces in small numbers and German faces of any quantity, could guess that he was surrounded by the likenesses of men by whom the great northern power had been built

Holland. Holland, writes W. A. Croffut, was Magnificence of the Home of the Crar originally a sort of archipelago a vast A letter to the San Francisco, Chronit Sca made shallow by the allaxium ch from St. Petersharg says: Scarce as Washed down from Central Europe money is and poor as are the mass of through the changing channels of great people, there is enough to keep up a streams. Its area was equal to that of Massachusetts and Connecticut, palaces and public buildings. Thanks Here and there the sand and maid to the courtesy of 6. M. Hutton, the washed level with the surface of the United States vice consul general, who water, and on this trembling mass the was in charge of the consulate, we ele | people clusteged, and grew pre-arison food, and fought ever for tirmer foot-Now they drove back the ocean now the ocean drove them, back, and drawned them out. For many years each of the sides () is nearly square; they have slept on the battle-field with weapon in famil and armor onnever relaxing effort and never feeling for a moment secure. broken line round, the top still further saud combat has made, them a robust. patient, vigorous and oversoming people. But the victories have not been statues, which it requires no great all on one side. Every ten years or sestretch of imagination to conceive to 'the savage sea would storn the fortifications and drown 10,000 or 20,000 of Then, where the sand jumbled up are they with the chinneys. | dunes were too low for defense, they built a great system of dykes, reaching far beneath the tides and far below the wonder of the world. Still the brigand Meuse would steal through itwalls, or the Zuider Zee, would burst also devoid of any special architectual. Its prison, or the barbarian sea would features, and there is no grand stairs leaplits barriers, and there was a decase. It is shaply a hoge square box, structive immedation about once in seven years for contonies. Once for these are truly magnificent, and when 000 people were drowned, at another filled with the flower of Russian sos. time 100,000, a slangister three times as great as that at Waterlook More

> Heavy Theft. The St. Petersburg Vielemesti reexar at Peterleof was a rew nights ago. a vast quantity of very valuable

> It was like draining lake George. An

dyke across that great inland golf, the

Zuider Zee, pump the lower half dry

arable land. It would be below the

level of the searer course, but the

Dute falaimers are accustomed to please

below the level of the keeds of the

and expose to the sun a vast area, of p

Brave Officer. quarter deck, although his leg had been talking to those who accompany to of his wounds in two months.

A Cool Wave.

The old gentleman met him at the door, almost before. Hernandez' franch had left the bell-knob, and with one courtly gesture of his paternal hand waved the young man in the general direction of the front gate. Hernander obeyed, with infinite tact and courtest, remarking, as he mesested down the descript street, that he knew the spenal service had predicted a cool wave from the northwest, but he had no idea it would get along so soon.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Words are the key of the heart. Affection is the broadest basis of a

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

We are never as happy nor as anhappy as we fancy.

It is a good rule to be deaf when a slanderer begins to talk.

A woman who wants a charitable heart wants a pure mind.

We have sufficient strength to support the masfortunes of other

The utility of virtue is so plain, that the unprincipled feign it from policy The great event of feeday is usually but a tribe in the memory of teamer-

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money; only show the poverty of the

There is very little that we do in the way of beloing our neighbors that does not come buck in blessing-

It is with marriew-so led propie as with narrowsnowed bottless the less they investe them, the meremose they make in pouring it out.

It a man empti whis purse into the head, no man can take it away from him. An investment in I nowledalways pays the best interest.

Love is the most terrible, also the most generous of the passions; if if the only one that meladis in its fought 26,000. Hollanders, have been

> Every duty well delta doubtle adds to the meral and spiritual stature. Each opportunity, the riversely ed and used is the key to larger Music is the harmotrous voice of

reations are echo of the unclaible. vorld; one notwor the divine concent which the entire universe is destined come any more?" Silence was the one day to senial.

If a man does not make new no quantances us he advances through life he will soon that himself left have rectained more rectifuland than alone. A man should keep his trendthere is in the state of linede Island, ship in constant repair.

Royal Routine. There must be a great deal of same

ies in the daily matine of existence

after all. I was struck with this in

the park yesterday while observing the

Princess of Wales as she was driving along the sweep which extends from the Marble Arch to the Oxford-street entrance to the park to the governstatue of the Prince Consort on the Kensington side. In response to the last livers and salutations of the assemblage she bows her head, jurst to the right ports that the summer palice of the and then to the lett continuously There is almost no co-sation in the entered by longlars, who successfully exercise. It is a part of her duty in ways, but the may of that country is efided the vigilance of the spics, do. (life. And the bow is a study, a won- not given, but bine, if any respect is to tectives, soldiers, servants and dogs derful medium between listles ness to pand to traditions or heraldry or the employed to guard the building, and, and cordinality. The features terming actual tacts in the case, whatever sort having broken down doors, safer, quite similaless; there is no susperior of emilion may be commonly used capbairds and boxes, made off with of the smark of the popular rayords of The green banner's the result of popular the rootlights for instance. But the landschot of several conturies duration, beats. Among the valuables stolen eyes are full of interest as they light that the old books tell a different story are a number of gold and silver on every passing face, and it is in- There was a buke of freland, says the medals, an immense amount of jewels possible to entertain a looks that one [13] Mad Gazette, in Richard IPS my belonging to the empress, and the has been bowed to, distinctly and distinct the tope, tobert de Vere, take of Iroland curious dishes in which the persons. Teetly, by the princess. That is what and Marquis of Dobina to whom the brought broad and salt to the late sectionality people and only people in king granted a read or augmentation, car at the time of the eman-upation a certain position in life, but the poor "again; three growns or, with a borde of the serfs. The police have since people, the hard tod us of the one argent." In Edward IX's time the arrested about a serie of suspicious twin who stop on their way to have persons, but it appears to be toleral a book at the dear princess. There for the heralis that commissioners by certain that the thickes are still seems almost as icon a book of interest were sent to investigate and to report in them upon her face as she sees a The commissioners pronounced that theirs concerning her. No one can see the arms of that kingdom were three her without feeling an admiration for growns in pale. A drawing in the with Benbow," whom the them her. But one who looks beneath the British Museum settles the question Ben' of faithless Sally Brown stought," surface of things must know, although 1 The drawing was made in the reguest as recorded by Hood, was an admirat. So well dissembled, that this is only queen Eli aboth, or, at least, registered His last and most celebrated battle was noting out the royal part. It cannot the colors as they existed in her reignfought off Carthagena with Admiral be that Alexandra really to be the in The national dag appears then to have Dirtusse in 1702. He was left by his terest her features indicate in every been a barp or with strings argent on captains, who were afterward shot, to passing stranger who how to ber in an a are ground. Thus in early time carry on the engagement alone, and he the park. And it must be a consider, the national dag was certainly blue. continued the light, remaining on the side deprivation to her in the way as diattered by a chain shot until the this constant bowing. Yesteria; her French sheered off. The admir.d of eldest daughter was with her, and also the enemy's fleet wrote him a letter one of those consinty grand German three days after the battle, saying a du heses senci-royal over on a visit, esir. I had little hopes on Monday last. The Tables, were reduced to helpless but to have supped in your cabin; yet silcure, for so continuous was Alexit pleased tied to order it otherwise, andra's bowing she could not find time I am thankful for it." Bendow die 4 to talk to them, and no doubt it is con. ing mean things about him." trary to etiquette for lesser lights to converse with each other when the great one can take no part. How simple and elegant Alexandra's todets always are! Always so reat, compact and trine! During the hot weather know what his bill was? she has been wearing simple washing prints to the park. Yesterday the sky was slightly overcast and she was appropriately dressed in black silk with small brocaded flowers in natural

bonnet, with black spotted net weil

stainless princess.

Parting.

You know when friguels are parting And hearts must say good by, If we of, they kiss, long linger,

And how they weep and sigh. You know when we two parted, With jest and idle laughter,

The sadees and the terre Come to us long years after When sectores and when sorrow

Ab, then we still remembered Cur Lingbing, loving day, Then came a verili of glodness, falle gleaning from #bove; It half our life hore sedness,

ie -hall, at least, was love -H. Scuull.

RUMOROUS.

"No more reflections, please," said the looking-glass, after it had tumbled downstairs.

It is very unlucky to have thirteen at a tail, particularly when there is only enough to satisfy the appetite of

An Ohio dentist has devoted himself to active polities, probably on the ground that his calling has fitted him for "taking the stump,"

A young bride, on being asked how her hu-band turned out, replied that be turned out very late in the morning and turned in very late at night. A fortune awaits the man who in-

vents a penholder that you can't stick into the noeriage bottle, and a mucilage brush that won't go into the ink-"Nerve" said the young man to his

friend, "why, lack's got a heap of

nerve. He wasn't embarrassed a bit

the first time he went to a burber's shop to get shared." "Mannie says you can't come to see her any more," said a boy to his sister's admirer. "Why not?" cause you come to see her seven night- a week new, and how could you

only she wer. "Is Dr. Calemel very successful in his practice?" "Very, he has cleared over signment the last two years." "Indeed! But his he lost any patients?" would those who have died. course, they could be of no help to him

any leaguer." "TH course not." A young fiely reading in a newspaper the other day of a girl baying een made crazy by a sudden kisscalled the attention of her uncle, who was in the room to that singular or paramete, whereupon the old gentler man groutly denounded what the food had gone crary for. "What did she go rozs for y archiv asked the ingengons maiden; "why, for more, I sap-

Ireland's National Color.

Ireland may be said to be an emerald ede mel green enough in a great many

An Insult to the Profession.

A prominent physician was heard using very uncomplimentary language about a certain butcher

"Why is it," asked a triend of the doctor, "that you abuse that butcher

"I've got good reason to talk about him. Last winter towned a fat pig. I sent for that butcher to kill and dress it. He dal so, but what do you think he told me when I wanted to

"I have no idea."

"Well, sir, that butcher patted me on the back and said: "Never mind plant the dil, loctor, we are in the the lesiness, you know. We pro-I was so mad at the fellow I

Her appearance of girlshness is one of "Prescribed for him," added the dor the most marvellous charms of the tor's friend.