

BATTLE OF QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.

BY ERNEST CRUIKSHANK.

(CONTINUED.)

The result of this engagement had a very inspiring influence upon the troops at Lewiston, numbers of whom instantly professed great eagerness to cross the river and share the glories of the day. They still possessed a sufficient number of boats to carry over the remainder of the division before ten o'clock; the passage of the river was now for some time entirely unopposed, and why they did not make better use of their opportunities has never been satisfactorily explained. One officer of rank (Col. Christie) stated that he crossed the river three times, and that Mayor Mullany went from one side to another no less than five times during the day. For five hours after Brock's death they were practically in unmoested possession of the landing, and the heights as well, and Col. Van Rensselaer asserted that as long as the men showed any inclination to cross, the boats were well managed. As it was, considerable bodies both of regular troops and militia were brought over with a six-pound field piece, its carriage and tumbrel. Shortly after seven o'clock Col. Christie came over and assumed the command, but finding himself unable even to dislodge the garrison from the village, he recrossed the river to bring over reinforcements with artillery and trenching tools. Upon hearing his report of the situation, General Van Rensselaer despatched an order to General Smyth, at Buffalo, to move his brigade to his support, and sent over an engineer officer to lay out a fortified camp. About noon he crossed in person. General Van Rensselaer and Colonel Christie examined the position on the heights and gave directions for its immediate fortification. Engineer officers were set at work and field works traced out. The gun in the redan was unspiked and brought to bear upon the village. Colonel Winfield Scott, the future conqueror of Mexico, having arrived from Buffalo during the morning with a battery of artillery, placed his guns in position at Lewiston and crossed the river to take command of the regular troops at Queenston, who were reinforced by detachments of the 6th and 23rd U.S. infantry and 2nd and 3rd artillery. About the same time Brigadier-General William Wadsworth assumed command of the militia brigade, consisting of portions of Allen's, Bloom's, Mead's, and Stranahan's regiments, and Moseley's battalion of riflemen. The precise number of men belonging to these corps that passed the river, it is now impossible to ascertain. Estimates by their own officers ranged from one thousand to sixteen hundred. Some companies of militia were represented by officers without men; others by men without officers, while a few were almost or quite complete.

The sound of a heavy cannonade from the mouth of the river excited the worst apprehensions in the minds of the little band that continued to occupy Queenston village, until they were reassured by the arrival of Captain Derezny with several companies of the 41st and militia, a detachment of Royal Artillery with two field guns under Captain Holcroft, and a party of Indians led by Captain John Norton and Lieut. John Brant. Stragglers from the field whom these reinforcements encountered on the road, reported that Dennis' entire command had been cut to pieces, and that five thousand men had landed. Accordingly they had advanced much of the distance at the double, and when they reached Queenston they were out of breath and quite exhausted. Under these circumstances it would have been folly to attempt the recovery of the heights, where the numbers of the enemy could have been seen momentarily increasing, but Holcroft promptly planted his guns on the high ground below the village, and endeavored to interrupt the passage of the river.

Small parties of the enemy had entered the upper part of the village, where they plundered some of the houses, but they made no effort to occupy it in force. After a few shots, finding that his pieces were too far away to reach their boats, Holcroft again limbered up, and, guided by Captain Archibald Hamilton, to whom every inch of ground was familiar from boyhood, dashed boldly across the ravine and through the village until he reached Hamilton's house, where he took up a position within the courtyard partly sheltered by the ruins of his wall. Derezny at once supported him with a company of the 41st, and his fire soon became effective, although he lost several of his best men. A few spherical case-shot drove away the enemy's riflemen, and he then engaged the batteries opposite, firing also, when an opportunity offered, at boats on the river. The battery on Lewiston Heights was still out of range, but the guns at the landing were three times silenced, and a scow, and at least two other boats, sunk in the act of crossing. Such was the precision of his fire, that from that time forward very few men succeeded in passing the river.

In the meantime Scott had thrown out packets to the edge of the woods on the left of his position, and the Indians were detached in that direction to drive them in and annoy their working parties. This was accomplished in fine style, as their approach through the woods was undetected, and the American outposts were surprised and completely routed with considerable loss. A large body of infantry then advanced to re-possess them, and the Indians instantly ran to the woods again, whence they kept up an incessant fire, accompanied with shrill whoops. The suddenness of the attack and the character of the assailants produced a genuine panic, which extended itself even to Lewiston, where a militia company at the point of entering the boats abruptly halted and refused to proceed. Norton continued to skirmish with and annoy their outposts, and although several times attacked, always eluded his antagonists by plunging into the woods, where they dared not follow. Numbers of the American militia deserted their companies, and attempted to regain their own shore, and thenceforth their force continued to diminish. In addition to the serious annoyance and loss inflicted upon the enemy by this movement, direct communication was again opened with the garrison at Chippawa.

Upon reaching Queenston, Derezny had at once sent a message to General Sheaffe, describing the situation of affairs, and the latter soon afterwards arrived and assumed command. He lost no time in ordering

every man that could be spared from the garrisons of Fort George and Chippawa, to join him without delay. By two o'clock the detachments from the former post had all arrived, leaving it occupied only by a few men of the Royal Artillery and the Lincoln militia, and those of Chippawa were known to be rapidly approaching. The force already assembled consisted of Holcroft's detachment of Royal Artillery with two six-pounders, a squad of Swayze's provincial artillery with two three-pounders, under Lieut. Crowther, five companies of the 41st regiment, Capt. James Crook's and John McEwen's companies of the 1st Lincoln, William Crook's and Nelles' companies of the 4th Lincoln, Applegarth's, Hatts' and Durand's companies of the 5th Lincoln, a few troopers of Merritt's provincial dragoons, and the remnants of the two companies of the 49th and three of the York militia engaged in the morning, probably numbering in all rather more than 800 of all ranks, exclusive of the Indians, who certainly did not exceed one hundred.

As the enemy's forces appeared to be still considerably more numerous than his own, and they were busily engaged in fortifying their position in evident anticipation of another direct attack from below, the British commander determined to leave Holcroft's two guns, supported by a detachment of infantry, to occupy the village, and prevent the passage of reinforcements while, with the remainder of his troops, he moved around their flank, ascending the heights in rear of the woods already occupied by the Indians, and formed a junction with the column advancing from Chippawa, which would increase his numerical strength by 150 men. Although this manoeuvre would compel him to make a detour of nearly three miles before engaging, he would at once escape the enfilading fire of the batteries at Lewiston, avoid the steep ascent in the face of the enemy, render their fieldworks useless, and place his men on an equal footing with them on the open and level ground above.

The Indians redoubled their activity as the column approached, keeping, however, well under cover, and thoroughly succeeded in baffling any attempt to harass its advance. Within an hour Sheaffe gained the cleared ground on the right of the woods occupied by them, extending as far as the portage road, when he beheld Captain Richard Bullock advancing from Chippawa with his own company of the 41st, and Captain Robert Hamilton's and John Rowe's companies of the 2nd Lincoln, strengthened for the occasion, like most of the others, by a number of volunteers from the ranks of the sedentary militia. Foremost among other aged men properly exempt from service, whom the emergency had impelled to seize their arms again, was Lieut-Col. Ralfe Clench, once an officer in Butler's rangers, and then the district judge, who had retired from command of the 1st Lincoln battalion a few years before, owing to infirmity.

The combined force, numbering about 930 officers and men, was formed for the attack with the light company of the 41st, under Lieut. McIntyre, and the two companies of the 49th, still commanded by the dauntless Dennis, on the left of the line next the Indians, supported by a small battalion of militia, under Lieut-Col. T. Butler. The centre and right wing were composed of the five remaining companies of the 41st, having in support the rest of the militia under Lieut-Col. Thomas Clarke. The two small field-pieces, drawn by men with drag ropes, preceded the advance of the line, which was necessarily deliberate.

The number of combatants actually arrayed against them at that moment cannot be exactly stated, but could hardly have been less than nine hundred, of whom more than half were regulars. Like the British, the force was made up of detachments from many different battalions. Its ranks had been much diminished by desertions since the Indians had renewed the fight, numbers of men stealing down to the river and lurking there in the hope of finding means of escape. Perceiving that Sheaffe was preparing for a decisive attack upon his position, and probably having no desire to grace his triumph as a prisoner, General Van Rensselaer determined to return to Lewiston, with the lingering hope of enlisting a reinforcement from the large body of militia still congregated there. He had scarcely entered his boat, when the skulkers at the landing crowded into it in such numbers, that it was in actual danger of being swamped by their weight, and pushed off heedless alike of his threats and entreaties.

His departure left Colonel Chyistie in command, having under him Colonel Holcroft and Brigadier-General Wadsworth. Sheaffe's movement obliged him to abandon his uncompleted fieldworks, and take up a new position on the crown of the heights, where a slight barricade was hastily extemporized with fence-rails, logs, and brushwood, with the left flank resting on the edge of the cliff, and the riflemen on the other, facing the Indians from among the brush-huts, formerly occupied by the 49th light company. The gun in the redan could not be made to bear in this direction, and his solitary field-piece was therefore planted in front of the centre of the line, near the sight of the present monument.

While waiting the attack, Scott received a message from Van Rensselaer, stating that he had been unable to induce a single regiment, or even a company, to advance to his relief, but forwarding a supply of ammunition and assuring him, that if he felt unable to maintain his position, boats would be sent to remove the troops, and the artillery would cover his retreat. Upon Van Rensselaer's arrival on his own shore he found a few men at the landing, whom he sent over, and then, accompanied by members of his staff and "old Judge Peck," grotesquely equipped for war in a huge cocked hat and long sword, rode through the cantonments, exhorting the groups of lounging soldiers they met there on every hand to make an effort to rescue their comrades from their perilous situation, but without producing the slightest effect.

Scott's men were already profoundly discouraged at being called upon to fight another action, and evinced a discouraging propensity to stray away from their ranks, which he endeavored to check by instructing the sergeants to shoot those who should attempt to leave their posts without orders.

The contest was begun by the advance of

the 41st, which fired a single volley, and then charged with fixed bayonets upon the riflemen on the right of the American line, who, being unprovided with weapons to resist this form of attack, gave way in great confusion, leaving its flank exposed. On witnessing the success of this movement, Sheaffe, gave the signal for a general advance. The entire line raised the Indian warwhoop and charged with great fury. The gun was taken and the position carried almost without resistance, and the entire body of American troops forced swiftly back upon the river, the British line by the advance of the wings gradually assuming the form of a crescent, and overlapping them on both flanks. Some of the fugitives, braving the fire of the guns in the village, ran down the hill towards the landing; a few took shelter in a house where they were taken; Scott himself, and a number of others, scrambled down the steep bank to the water's edge, in the hope of finding the promised boats; Wadsworth and Christie, with more than three hundred officers and men, surrendered on the verge of the cliff.

Meanwhile the fire of Holcroft's artillery had rendered the passage of the river so dangerous, that the boatmen positively refused to undertake it and dispersed. As no boats were waiting to receive them, a few desperate men plunged into the river and attempted to swim across, of whom some perished; the remainder tried to secrete themselves among the rocks and thickets along the shore. The Indians lined the cliffs above, or perched themselves in the trees whooping incessantly, and firing at the fugitives whenever an opportunity offered. Under these circumstances Scott was glad to raise a white flag in the hope of preserving the lives of the rest of his command. For a few minutes, even after this was done, the Indians continued to shoot down or tomahawk the unresisting crowd, either not observing or disregarding this token of submission, until it is said that Sheaffe grew so indignant at their misconduct, that he dashed his hat and sword on the ground, and threatened that he would resign the command if they were not at once restrained. When this was accomplished, 390 officers and men surrendered there. Some yet evaded discovery, and forty were brought in next day, swelling the entire number of prisoners taken to an aggregate of 953, among whom there were one general, six colonels, three majors, seventeen captains and thirty-six subalterns.

The loss in killed and wounded cannot be exactly stated on either side. The British official return is missing, but it is said to have footed up a total of only sixteen killed and sixty-nine wounded. The two companies of the 49th are stated to have lost three sergeants and 39 men alone, nine of whom were killed. Two men of the 41st and a gunner of the Royal Artillery were also killed. It is doubtful whether the casualties among the militia and Indians were included in this return. Two Cayuga chiefs and three warriors, whose names have been preserved, were killed, and Norton and eight others wounded. Although this loss was insignificant in point of numbers, the death of Gen. Brock was felt to be an almost irreparable blow, and by many of his opponents was considered to have fully compensated for their defeat. Lieut-Col. McDonnell seems to have been the only other British officer killed, and none but Captains Dennis and Williams appear to have been wounded.

No complete return of casualties was attempted by the Americans, probably owing to the immediate dispersal of a large portion of their militia. A week after the battle, Van Rensselaer stated officially that it would be impossible to furnish an exact return, but estimated the number of killed at sixty, and of wounded at one hundred and seventy. It was but natural that he should attempt to minimize his losses, and accordingly we find others inclined to believe them very much greater. Lossing and J. L. Thompson, neither of whom would be prone to exaggeration in this respect, agree in placing the number of killed at ninety, but diminish the number of wounded. Contemporary accounts generally put both still higher. Colonel Mead, a prisoner, estimated the killed and drowned at one hundred, and the wounded at twice that number, while Colonel Bloom, who was wounded but escaped capture, thought that a hundred were drowned alone, and three hundred killed and wounded. An eye-witness, whose letter was published in the Boston Messenger, stated that 1,600 Americans were engaged, of whom 900 were regulars, and that the number of killed was variously estimated from 150 up to 400. A letter in the Ontario Repository, also from an eye-witness, computed the killing and missing at 250, while still another in the Geneva Gazette raised the number to 300. But a British officer writing from Fort George on the 17th of October, fairly distanced all others by the conjecture that 500 of their men must have perished in the action, or in the river, relating in support of his opinion that one boat was seen to sink with about fifty men, while two others, each having as many on board, did not bring more than half a dozen ashore alive in either of them.

There can be no doubt that the loss of the vanquished was severe. A single company of the 13th lost thirty men in killed or wounded, and four out of five captains of that regiment engaged were disabled by wounds. Three captains and three subalterns were killed, and besides those who were taken prisoners, two colonels, four captains, and five subalterns were wounded. There were one hundred and twenty wounded officers and men among the prisoners, thirty of whom died. The hospital at Niagara was filled, and the remainder sheltered in the court house and churches. One hundred and forty others had been removed before the surrender, to Lewiston, and of these, not less than one hundred are reported to have been buried within a month, many of them dying from flesh wounds through insufficient care.

Van Rensselaer's failure was complete and disastrous. He had lost all his best officers, and the flower of his troops, and the entire division engaged was practically rendered incapable of resuming operations in the field. Ten days afterwards he abandoned the struggle in despair, by throwing up the command. His successor, General Smyth, reported that he found his force diminished by more than two thousand men in consequence of the defeat, half this loss having been caused by desertion. Several of the militia regiments had to be actually disbanded in consequence, and the men still remaining in camp allowed to return to their homes. A letter written from Manlius, N. Y., on the 3rd of November, states that "the militia corps on the lines have

dwindled, and are dwindling to mere skeletons, some of the companies containing a less number of privates than officers. The rifle corps from this county is reduced by sickness, prisoners, etc., to less than the complement of a company, and Major Mossely in consequence has returned home." They literally deserted by hundreds, and the two brigades of Generals Miller and Wadsworth were consolidated into a single regiment.

Besides the field-piece already mentioned, and about a thousand stand of small arms, the colors of one of the New York regiments were taken. In November this trophy was displayed in the courtyard of the Castle of St. Louis at Quebec, and was thus described by the Mercury:—"It is made of blue or purple colored changeable silk about a yard and a half square, with the arms of the United States on one side and those of New York on the other, both surrounded by a circle of stars."

[THE END.]

Underground Railroads.

The London Spectator says:—There is no prospect of adequate relief from steam. The feeling of the people is wholly against elevated railways; railways on the flat only increase the congestion, and practically in the congested districts could neither be constructed nor used; and underground railways drawn by steam carriages are far too costly to construct, besides involving far too much vibration for the safety of the houses above, and too little air for the safety of the travellers below. An inner and outer circle of such railways has been constructed; but though they carry multitudes, they hardly seem to relieve the demand, they cannot be made cheap, owing to the conditions of construction, and it has been found practically impossible to push them across the centres of traffic where they are most required. What is needed is either some means of motion through the air, which remains to be discovered, or motion through the earth at such a depth that buildings on its surface are not interfered with, that the streets are unconscious of the new subways, and that the rights of property can hardly be said to impede their construction. This motion can be secured. Carriages filled with human beings can be driven through iron pipes, 11 feet in diameter, placed fifty or more feet below the soil, at great velocity, yet without danger either of accident or of asphyxiation.

The electric motors emit neither smoke nor steam; they can be made to ventilate the pipes so that breathing is as easy as above ground, and they supply daylight or its equivalent, for themselves. The principle of their structure is perfect; but their use has been checked by a vague impression that pipes so laid and used at such a depth would produce unforeseen evils, and possibly injure property very seriously. This impression will now be dispelled. The joint committee, after hearing quantities of evidence from experts, has reported that the evidence is "conclusive in favor of the sufficiency and special adaptability of electricity as a motive power for underground tubular railways;" that "way-leaves" should be granted them to pass under any public streets, on condition of their running a sufficient number of cheap trains.

How We Get Our Teeth.

An eminent dentist is authority for the following: It would take too long to describe the formation of the teeth, but it may interest you to know that the enamel is derived in the first place from the epithelium, or scarf skin, while the dentine of which the bulk of the tooth is composed, is derived from the mucous layer below the epithelium. Lime salts are slowly deposited, and the tooth pulp or "nerve" is the last remains of what was once a pulpy mass of the shape of the future tooth, and even the tooth pulp in the old people sometimes gets quite obliterated by calcareous deposits. The thirty-two permanent teeth are preceded by twenty temporary deciduous or milk teeth. These are fully erupted at about two to 2 1/2 years old, and at about six years of age a wonderful process of absorption sets in, by which the roots of the temporary teeth are removed to make room for the advancing permanent ones. The crowns of the former, having no support, become loose and fall away.

One would naturally suppose that the advancing permanent tooth was a powerful factor in the absorption of its temporary predecessor, but we have many facts to prove it has no influence whatever; indeed, the interesting phenomena of the eruption and succession of teeth are very little understood.

The Sabbath Chime.

Although the vine its fruit deny,
The budding fig tree droop and die,
No oil the olive yield;
Yet will I trust me in my God,
Yea, bend rejoicing to his rod,
And by his grace be healed.

Though field, in verdure once array'd
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,
Or parched by scorching beam;
Still in the Lord shall be my trust,
My joy; for, though his frown is just,
His mercy is supreme.

Though from the folds the flock decay,
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
And round the empty stall;
My soul above the wreck shall rise,
Its better joys are in the skies;
There God is all in all.

In God my strength, howe'er distress'd,
I yet will hope and calmly rest,
Nay, triumph in his love;
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
Free as the hind he makes, and fleet,
To speed my course above.

"How I Envy You!"

"I hate being alone," said Ethel, as she sat conversing with Chollie; "I like company."

"Indeed," said Chollie, removing his cane knob from his mouth to enable himself to talk. "You surprise me. I never feel bored when I'm alone. I am satisfied with my own society."

"Then you are more easily pleased than anybody I ever met," she said. "How I envy you!"

The Answer Was No Novelty to Him.

"If I were to ask you to marry me what would you say?"

"Why, Mr. Jonesby," she faltered, "really this is so sudden."
"I thought so," he answered; "that's about what they all say. Much obliged." And then he said it was time for him to go.

How to Use the Gooseberry.

The gooseberry is not as highly esteemed in this country as it is in England. It is difficult to get a variety which will grow in our dry climate and attain that perfection which it obtains in the moist climate of England. Our common variety of gooseberry is so susceptible to mould that it has prejudiced fruit-raisers against the entire species. Nevertheless a gooseberry pudding is a very good dessert, and a sauce of green gooseberries an excellent accompaniment of broiled lamb or almost any June dinner. The gooseberry is a fruit that is generally used just before it becomes ripe, and while it still possesses the acid of the immature berry. A ripe gooseberry is an insipid fruit, of no special value for cooking, except in the time-honored recipe for "gooseberry fool," which calls for ripe gooseberries stewed to a pulp and beaten with whipped cream. An English batter-pudding with green gooseberries is made as follows: Pour a pint of milk over a slice of bread, crumbed. Stir in ten even tablespoonfuls of flour. Add the yolks of four eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, and finally, the whites of four eggs which have been beaten to a stiff froth. Beat this batter carefully and stir into it a quart of green gooseberries. Put the pudding in a greased mould or tie it up in a thick cloth which has been thoroughly greased and floured. Let it boil two hours. Serve it with an English braudy-sauce or an old-fashion hard sauce. To make a gooseberry sauce, top and tail a sufficient number of green gooseberries. Add about half a pint of water to a quart of berries and let them stew in an earthen pipkin till they are thoroughly tender. Add sugar enough to make them palatable, but still leave them a pleasant acid. Serve the sauce with meats as cranberry or apple sauce are served. Green gooseberries also make a very nice pie, either baked like a rhubarb pie in a crust, or first stewed, baked without an upper crust, and then covered with a meringue, like a lemon or apple meringue pie. The name of this fruit is a curious example of the transmutation of language. It is not the berry of the familiar fowl which saved Rome, as the name would seem to indicate, but it is literally the prickly berry or gooseberry, so called in allusion to its thorny stem.

Feeding and Care of Horses.

In answer to questions asked him at a recent farmers' institute, a prominent veterinarian says:

"Feed should not go through an animal whole, as it slowly impairs digestion. Boiled linseed oil is not so good for animals as raw, as it sometimes has other ingredients. As to the amount of hay in feeding horses the rule of express companies is ten pounds of hay and four quarts oats per meal. In feeding a colt vary to suit. Feed lightly in winter, and if you want to force him feed more heavily when you turn to pasture, and through the summer. Feed a colt no solid food until three or four months old. As feed for a cold use say three quarts of oats and as much bran a day. Oil cake meal is too fattening for colts. Mixed hay is the best feeding. Corn stalks are an excellent fodder, but the large amount of sugar contained produces worms in colts and horses if fed too largely. Feed cake meal about once a week in small quantity, and then stop a week. Rye should be fed only in small quantities, and for slow, heavy work, and never to mares in foal, as it produces abortion. Use a laxative with it. The best stable floor is plank, laid level, with room under for air, but not for draughts. Corn is not injurious to mares with foal; oil cake is. New corn should not be fed until after six or seven weeks of freezing weather, on account of its carbonaceous and gaseous nature. Water if cool, and not to be immediately driven. Watering your horse when warm does no harm if his system is all right, nor feeding either. Water often to avoid danger, as they will not then drink to excess. Water every half hour when journeying in hot weather, no matter how hot your horse may be. Weakness of hoof is transmitted. Avoid it in animals you breed from. Wash the feet now and then. Don't apply any oily or greasy ointment to the hoofs, as they clog the pores and do injury. Never let the farrier burn your horse's hoofs when shoeing. Knee-sprung horses should be shod with the shoe heels thicker than the toes."

The Mythical Number Three.

Such has been said and written of the "sacred number seven." How about the number three? Surely it may be found in as many odd combinations as the "sacred number." First we have the Trinity; Jupiter's lightning had three forks; the trident of Neptune three prongs; Cerberus, Pluto's dog, had three heads, and the Pythian priestess sat on a tripod. There were three Parcae and three Furies. The sun is Sol, Apollo and Liber. The moon, too, is Luna, Diana and Hecate. The Sabines prayed three times a day, and many nations, in performing the act of adoration, bow three times. In olden times diseases were cured by three circumlocutions, eye diseases with water strained three times into three separate vessels and applied three times. Many other odd three combinations could be cited, but the above proves that the seven is not alone as a mythical number.

A Nice Legal Point.

A negro whose bruised and swollen face and tattered clothing bore evidence of rough handling, recently limped into the presence of a southern magistrate.

"I wants you ter arrest Sam Johnsing foh batt'ry, sah!" he exclaimed.

"For assault and battery, you mean," suggested the dispenser of justice.

"No, sah. Jess foh battery, sah."

"How can that be?"

"Well, sah, it wuz jess dis way. Mah mawl bruk inteh Johnsing's cohn patch, and w'en Johnsing druv 'im hum he call me a no good foh niggah."

"Yes."

"I wa'n't gwine teh stan dat no how, so I ups and guff him a whack wif a fence stake, sah."

"Why, then you assaulted him?"

"Yes, sah, I did, sah. But he done de batt'ry. He mos' battered de life outen me, sah."

The Honest Dealer.

Dealer—If you want to shine in society, you buy dis suit. I sell him for ten tollar.

Customer—All right, I'll take 'em.

Dealer's Little Boy (some moments after)

—Vy you sell dot suit so cheap?

Dealer—In von week dot suit will be all shiny.