

Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

Where you can always find sympathy—in the dictionary.

The smallest dog in the neighborhood can set all the others barking.

No woman ought to find it difficult to laugh in her sleeve these days.

The motto of Europe for the year 1894 was: "In time of peace spend \$1,000,000,000 for war."

If Gladstone were twenty-five years younger how he would shake up things on the tight little island.

Last year we shipped to Europe \$55,000,000 in gold. Thus far in 1895 only \$11,000,000. That is better.

Editor Dana is out of all patience with the fellows who sip beer. He says, "Beer should be drunk quickly."

A Chicago man hung a horseshoe over his door for luck. It fell on his head and left a bald spot three inches long.

The whole of the land on the globe above water if shoveled into the Pacific ocean would fill only one-seventh of it.

Under the old regime the woman's identity at marriage was lost in the man. Now, the new woman becomes the man.

Owing to some derangement of the telegraph, it is impossible to say where the latest South American revolution broke out.

Lake Erie produces more fish to the acre than any other body of water in the world. That comes from planting good, fresh seed.

An Indiana man went to Manhattan Beach the other day and inquired where the trees were that gave the summer resort its name.

Picnics are not a means of popular diversion in Greenland. That's one instance where the Esquimaux gets the best of his civilized brother.

Only \$5,000,000 was lost in the Whiskey Trust. It was the whiskey drinkers who made the heavy losses. They lost everything and went to the devil on an electric line.

And now they say that young Chauncey M. Depew is in love and going to marry an \$8,000,000 heiress. It was popularly supposed that Mr. Depew was only in love with humanity in general.

The largest coin in the world is the gold ingot or "loaf" of Annam, a flat, round piece, worth about \$325. The value is written on it in India ink. It weighs a little more than a pound and a quarter.

The profound New York orator who, in a speech about bicycles, remarked that "the wheel has effected a revolution" may discover some years hence that after all this is nothing extraordinary for a wheel to do.

The vast stride that has been made in the circulation of the Scriptures and "vangelical literature" may be estimated from the report that more Bibles have been printed and circulated in the past twelve months than were produced in all the years previous to 1880. Portions of the Scriptures are now provided for nearly all the races on the globe.

Prof. Crooks thinks that if the electric lights were universal to-day, the candle, if suddenly introduced, would be thought a wonderful invention, as it enables a person to obtain light in its simplest and most portable form, and without the use of cumbersome machinery or the necessity of attaching the lamp to any fixed point by means of wire before it could be lighted.

Investigations into the rapidity of the circulation of the blood in the human body have brought out the fact that if a man could retain one individual blood corpuscle coursing for 84 years through his body, it would have traveled about 6,650,380 miles. Assuming that the heart beats 89 times in a minute, blood travels at the speed of 297 yards in a minute, or seven miles an hour, making 168 miles a day, and 61,320 miles in a year.

The Chinese pheasants which were introduced into Oregon and Washington a few years ago and protected have spread all over the States, and sportsmen are looking forward to rare sport in the near future. There is no reason why these fine birds should not be introduced over a much wider field. Sporting clubs should look to it. The entire tier of States from the Ohio River to the Gulf are admirably adapted to them.

The intelligent municipal officials of New York have been for some time engaged in the work of converting old Castle Garden into an aquarium. Having completed the task at a cost of \$250,000, they discover that most of the tanks won't hold water, and in the few that will hold water the fish die. In this melancholy situation the New Yorkers have nothing for it but to plead with Theodore Roosevelt to reform the aquarium. He seems to be the only man in that modern Babylon who knows that he knows how to do things effectively.

AT GALESBURG.

Preparations for the Great Summer Meeting on an Elaborate Scale.

(Galesburg, Ill., Correspondence.)

All is work and bustle at the Galesburg Race Track these fine summer days. Recently C. W. Williams, the owner of the track, was heard to remark to Chas. Terbrush while they were watching the shoeing of a promising broiler to Falfe, that everything at the track was about a month ahead of time.

By the first of June this year some good speed had been developed and several of the horses in trial heats had gone several notches below their marks. But the season has opened now and the trainers are off for the races. The work preparatory to the great summer meeting here is being pushed with all vigor. A special advertising car, containing about ten men, will start out in about ten days to bill the state. This car will carry 152,000 different kinds of advertising matter and it is expected that they will make a thorough job of it. This will be the largest crowd which ever assembled in this part of the state, which will gather in Galesburg about August 26th, and they will see the best trotting and pacing meeting ever held in the country. Over 1,000 horses have entered for the meeting, which is a remarkable showing. Then the prize money foots up to a grand total than that of any other race meeting in the country, while no other meeting can show so long a list of entries. This is proof of the fact that the horsemen know a good thing when they see it, and so they are all coming to Galesburg, the pretty college city of the west, for the great summer meeting to be held August 26th to September 7th inclusive.

And then the owners of the fast ones want to capture more records and at Galesburg, over the only dead level track in the world, is the place to do this. Last year there was a scarcity of seats, but Mr. Williams promises that this shall not occur this year. Just previous to the Bicycle Meeting recently held there, additions were made to the grandstand so that there are now about 5,000 seats in the stand. The judges stand will also be improved. Another story will be added to it for the press, which will be greatly appreciated by the boys. The management assures the people that as large a crowd as will come will be taken care of. The C. B. & Q. switch extends into the grounds so that those going and coming on their special trains, land right at the gate. The fine electric street car system runs right to the main gate and the track is only a short ride from the main part of the city. Besides these two lines, there will be hacks and hand wagons innumerable to convey the crowd to and from the city. A large hotel stands just across the street from the main gate, while several boarding houses are close at hand. Then in addition to the four commodious hotels in the city, many private houses will be thrown open to receive the guests. Underneath the grandstand, other improvements will soon be begun. After putting down a fine floor Mr. Williams will proceed to establish one of the best lunch counters in this part of the state. It will be equipped with all the latest ideas for serving the people so that a good lunch can be secured in a short time.

But what will there be in see at this meeting? For the two weeks, a program of 35 races has filled. These range from the green two-year-olds down to the flyers of the 2:12 trot and 3:10 pace. In each of these races the exceptionally large purse of 2,000.00 is up and there will be some lively scrambling to get it. Then there will be a large number of special attractions. Monroe Salisbury is booked here and will start many of his fine ones in the races. As the season opens, Mr. Williams is keeping his eyes wide open for the two minute goers and you want to watch them go when they strike the nice springy Galesburg track. A strong effort is being made to secure all the fast money winners of the season. The Fall Meeting opens September 9th, the Monday after the great meeting closes, and this will be the time for the smaller fry. The races will continue eight weeks, so that horsemen can come here and win plenty of money without a shipment. There are 123 races, and it only costs \$15.00 to start for \$300.00 purses. They begin with the two year old trots and paces and get down to the 2:08 class in both movements. The money in these will be divided, 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of purses, while the entrance is only 5 per cent of purse, with an additional 5 per cent from all money winners. For two year olds, the heats will be best two in three; all others best three in five. The entries for the fall meeting close August 26th, and records made after noon of that day will be no bar. Not long since, Ferron, Domino and Nancy Conking had a nice little brush which was won by speedy Domino with Ferron right at Domino's girth for the full mile. Domino has since gone a half in 1:37 and leads the Terbrush string. Murrango, of the same crowd, went a mile in 2:30 1/4 at the last work out; Be'l Pilot a mile in 2:24; and a fine yearling by Muscovite clipped off a quarter in 52 1/4. Only four of the Alerton family in the Williams string are now at work, and the fine black stallion "Ferron" is one of the worthiest. George Belmont by Belmont, 641, dam by Harold in the Mercer string shows good speed and will get a record this season of 2:30 or better and this is his first season of training. There are a number of colts in the same string that show good promise. Frank Stickney will probably begin work at the track next week with Abet Muscovite 2 1/2 and Harry L, a green trotter. Abet Muscovite is a two year old, and went a trial in 2:24 last year. Joe Fifer, who went miles last year in 2:15, is again at work and takes quarters in 32 seconds. In Ed Trask's string Dole is the pace-maker and can go a mile most any time in 2:12. Florisand is another good one. Geo. Mosher has a three year old thorough-bred running fly by Han-over, which went three quarters in 1:17 1/4 with a weight of 121 1/4 up. One of the new comers at the track is West of Kawance, who has Miznie A. and JI-rains. Lyman will soon be here from the same town with three head. There are a large number of trainers who have engaged barn room, and who are expected to arrive within a few days.

George Redfield, the owner of the famous pacing dog Sport, recently returned from the Denver meeting where Sport made a great hit. It is said that he captured the crowd in great style. Nevada is so sparsely settled that there are nearly two and one-half square miles to each inhabitant. A school teacher in Worth County, Ga., keeps his pupils in order by threateningly displaying a pistol.

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GLASS OF FASHION.

REFLECTIONS OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR WOMEN.

The Little Skull Cap - A New Idea in Millinery - The Sailor Hat - Don't Scribble on Sleeves - Costume for the Tennis Girl.

SOMETHING quite new in millinery is a little skull cap of Marie Stuart shape and of lace net stiffened at the edge with jeweled wire. This covers but does not hide the hair, and serves as the wee lift of lace, a foundation for flowers, knot of ribbon, and jeweled buckle that compose the correct coiffure. Really the hat of the moment is to the head what frosting is to the cake. An equally fanciful bit of headwear and one that also reminds of the pastry cook's art is shown here. It consists of a quantity of ruffles of spangled lace set on a wire frame and garnished with loops of straw braid. The tie strings are of pink velvet and two pink roses show at either side of the front.

Shrouding Materials. The craze for draping and shrouding materials with chiffon increases. A wardrobe is hardly complete without at least one gown of black skirt and bodice in some fanciful shade of silk or satin, thickly covered with black chiffon. A folded belt and collar of undraped satin completes the harmony. The draping is often carried to such an extent as to make the new gowns seem layer-

For the Tennis Girl. As the sun grows warmer and the green leaves get larger and darker, the chief object in life is to be able to get out and enjoy the beauties of nature and the feminine fancy turns, not lightly, but yearningly, to the outing suit that stands for so many boating trips and mountain clamberings. The outing dress is to be the feature of this sea-



son's wardrobe, and there are numberless materials of which it can be made. White is preferred to colors for the dresses, as indeed for nearly everything that is worn this summer. White duck suits are still worn, though they are yielding ground to the new piques. Piques come in many tints, red, pale blue, green, pink and light gray being the most common. White blouse suits with embroidery collars and a strip of insertion down each side of the blazer jacket are worn in place of the white

In June the Summer Girl is sweet, In July she is sweeter, And August with its tropic heat But makes her charms complete. September she's a poet's dream, October--but why linger When every month--if so doth seem-- Tempts one the more to sing her?



Oh, where should be the wonder, say That all men rave about her? And that where once she holds her sway No one can do without her? The East and Europe to her bow, The world longs to caress her; And she's the Queen of Summer now, The Summer Girl-- God bless her!

like. First there is the foundation of silk, over which is closely fitted a layer of perforated satin in some contrasting color. Then comes a draping of plaited or fluted chiffon, and a final layer of straps, insertions, or bands of ribbon, set so closely that they join edges at the waist and spread apart above to show all the under layers. It must take the lady's maid a long time to peel down to the human core of all these strata.

The newest gloves being shown are four-button chevettes in black, with white, heliotrope, gold or red points, and welts and pearl buttons to match. They are also to be made in tan shades, trimmed brown. The pique sewn chevettes in beaver, black and other colors, with braid points, are also gloves to be recommended, and very smart to the hand are the black kid gloves with white and colored points. They are very decorative in appearance, buttoning with colored pearls, and the kid is soft and strong, promising comfort and durability. In sueded there is a "Merveille" quality, twelve-button length mousquetaire, in tan, white, pink, cream and other shades, and a "Leonie" glove, a four-button French suede, with two-row silk braid points, is beautifully shaped and becoming to the hand. For summer wear the Milanese silk gloves will be found very cool and comfortable, and, above all, are durable, the material forming the tips to the fingers and thumbs being treble woven and offering the greatest resistance to wear. This is a great feature and renders the glove specially economical.

ENGLISH WALKING HATS.

The market is flooded with English walking hats, but, alas, they are all of them made in so scanty size that the former characteristic of the English hat--the fit low down on the head--is impossible, and so it is that the average purchaser doesn't "look right," for all the hat she wears seems in the hand the right shape. The only security that the hat will be right and convey the suggestion of English correctness is in a purchase that necessitates considerable outlay. Since a large sum put into a hat of this kind provides natty headwear for a couple of seasons, what else could one get, outside of the merry sailor, that would wear as well, and with so stylish effect, for less money?

The Sailor Hat. That same sailor is still the wear for the million, whether it be the million-dollar or the million-mob. Let it be noticed that the extremely pronounced styles are not in favor. The average crown, the average brim, and the inconspicuous band are the general as well as the best wear. The wonder of the sailor, and the secret of its sustained popularity, is that it takes elegance of effect or the reverse from its wearer, and from the rest of her attire. So it is that the expensive hat that the girl wears will seem the crown-touch of a faultless rig, while the same hat on another will seem to be only "one of those vulgar sailors."



Fashion's Fancies. Plaid crepons are novel, and come in beautiful combination colors. A shirt-waist of white wash silk is a useful and stylish garment for any woman. The newest style of fan is exceedingly small and dainty. Some muslin gowns have fichus to match, which are worn as a sort of mantle. Bow-knots seem to have a new lease of life in chataigne pins. Double berthas of pink embroidery are effective on girl's white nainsook frocks. Novel nightgowns have crush collars of open embroidery, through which ribbon is drawn and tied.

A number of soft gray shades are noted in the new assortment of printed and brocaded silks, while old rose shades are also prominent. Some of the odd combinations in vogue this season are lavender and very faint green, blue and yellow, green and pink, corn color and old rose, Nile and wisteria pink. Yokes made of Dresden ribbons, cut in star shape, the points outlined with frills of lace, with English eyelet holes and a deep net top, are new and pretty. Delicate women select even for summer wear fine sheer wool gowns in preference to those of cotton, and if the material is all wool and ever so light, it can be cleaned over and over, and appear as dainty and fresh as the prettiest of cotton gowns before washing.

Stock collars and loose-hanging plastrons of heavy white satin ribbon, entirely covered with gold spangles, are stylish for trimming the blouse waists of dark blue crepon gowns. Light gloves, in all shades of gray, delicate tan, and mode, are shown; and heavy white-button kid will be correct with either reception or street wear. White lasts better than does any other kid, and cleanses indefinitely, while black gloves are never worn, except with black costumes. It is rumored that parted hair is not to be the fashion much longer, and that the pompadour roll will be popular. With the hair brushed back in this fashion, it is to be arranged in the shape of a figure eight, quite high at the back of the head, and the Psyche knot, which has been with us long enough to become modified into quite a graceful arrangement, will have to go. A recent sufferer says he does not believe any great deed was ever accomplished by a man with a cold in his head.

Economizing on sleeves is hardly wise at present and a woman may safely spend most of her money on handsome brocade velvet or satin for great duck of similar make. For common wear a dark pique is very serviceable, because it does not soil so easily and is cool. Pique ranges in price from 25 and 40 cents a yard to \$1.25. The latter variety has embroidered dots and is entirely new. For tennis suits there is nothing prettier than twilled flannel. It comes in light tints, cream grounds, with five black stripes and other colors. The tennis suit here shown has a plain cream flannel skirt, with two brands of blue braid and a blue-and-white striped blazer jacket.--The Latest in Chicago News.



Don't Scribble on Sleeves. Economizing on sleeves is hardly wise at present and a woman may safely spend most of her money on handsome brocade velvet or satin for great duck of similar make. For common wear a dark pique is very serviceable, because it does not soil so easily and is cool. Pique ranges in price from 25 and 40 cents a yard to \$1.25. The latter variety has embroidered dots and is entirely new. For tennis suits there is nothing prettier than twilled flannel. It comes in light tints, cream grounds, with five black stripes and other colors. The tennis suit here shown has a plain cream flannel skirt, with two brands of blue braid and a blue-and-white striped blazer jacket.--The Latest in Chicago News.

VICTIMS OF JOKES.

STORIES OF PEOPLE WHO ORIGINAL HOAXES.

How the Late P. T. Barnum Fooled People and How He Was Fooled--The Big London Hoax--A Joker in the Mines. D-DAY'S generation is familiar with the accounts of profitable hoaxes perpetrated on gullible members of the community by crafty advertisers offering for 50 cents "a superbly executed steel engraving of George Washington," and sending to the victim a 2-cent stamp bearing a steel likeness of the immortal George, or that equally profitable advertisement which stated that, for half a dollar, any one would be taught how to write without pen and ink, and the unsophisticated sent in his money, only to be told to write with a lead pencil.

These and many more devices to catch the gulleless members of society are all well known, but the interest that attaches to them does not surpass the extraordinary hoaxes perpetrated by notable characters in other days. There was Barnum, whose name will be forever associated with shows. He once announced on his circus posters, in flaming letters, that "the greatest show on earth would exhibit in the afternoon of that day a special and extraordinary feature, a wonderful freak of nature--a miraculous horse, with his head where his tail ought to be!"

The public swallowed it; people fell over each other to get into the circus tents to see the most marvelous animal on the face of the earth; and they saw it--simply a common, everyday horse backed into his stall, with his head where his tail usually appears. While the late showman succeeded in humbugging the public in this way, he was also trapped himself by a practical joker. It was during his initial days in managing a circus, when he was showing in a country town, that, unknown to him, a commercial traveler stopped in the same place and conceived the idea of fooling Barnum, collecting a crowd of twenty people, the drummer told them that he was going to pass them into the show free and that all they need do was to follow him, which they gleefully did. Arriving at the tent, where Barnum was busy taking tickets, the drummer rushed up to him with a handful of cards and said:

"Just count these men as they pass in, ending with the one wearing the straw hat." "All right," and Barnum began: "Three, six, nine," and so on, while they passed by him and were quickly lost in the crowd. Soon the straw hat came along. "Twenty," bawled Barnum, and turned round for the tickets, but the gentleman who had requested him to count was not there. Barnum saw that it was too late to search for the twenty who had faded inside the tent, and accepted the situation with philosophic resignation.

Different from this hoax was that of the joker in the mines. This Westerner was given to playing tricks on his "parls in the diggings." One day his end came. His last words were: "Dig under the big tree round the bend. I've buried \$2,000 in gold there. Send it to my widow in Ohio." The miners at first were inclined to doubt the ante-mortem statement, suspicious that the ruffing parson was strong, even in death, and that the joker had desired to fool them once more. But, upon digging for the buried treasure, they were astonished to find the \$2,000 in gold, just as the deceased had told them. The next thing was to find the widow. They made inquiries everywhere in Ohio, and at last discovered the truth--that the deceased had no widow, and that, while he had resisted the temptation to fool his friends long enough to inform them of his hidden gold, he had repented in the end and fooled them again.

The year 1850 witnessed an extensive hoax in England. A vast number of people in London received through the post a card bearing the following inscription, with a seal marked by an inverted sixpence, thus bearing to superficial observation an official appearance: Tower of London--Admit the bearer and friend to view the annual ceremony of washing the white lions on Sunday. Admitted only at the white gate. It is particularly requested that no gratuities be given to the wardens or their assistants. The trick is said to have been highly successful. Cabs were rattling about Tower Hill all that Sunday morning, vainly endeavoring to discover the white gate.

A Lascivious Mistake. A cyclist who had lost his friend asked an old woman if she had seen a man on a bicycle along there. She answered: "No, sir; but I saw a man mending umbrellas at the top of yon lane." The cyclist went up the lane, and was amused to find that the "man mending umbrellas" was his friend, who had come a cropper and was sitting among the ruins of his machine.--Comet Aster.

An Old Ex-Senator. The Hon. J. W. Bradbury, formerly United States senator from Maine, celebrated his ninety-third birthday a few days ago at Augusta. He was born at Parsonfield in 1802, and was elected to the United States senate in 1843, serving six years.