

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

And still another fiendish attempt to destroy human life and demolish Paradise Hall must be recorded. As the janitor was making ready for the Saturday night meeting he opened the stove to take a chew of tobacco from the box he had been keeping there since it was decided not to build any more fires. To his horror it was discovered that some one had placed a two-pound can of powder in the stove, and under ordinary circumstances he would have started a fire without seeing it. The results would have been appalling. Samuel Shin, who always sits nearest the stove, would have gone out of the opposite window and demolished the entire rear-end of a second-hand clothing store. Givadam Jones would have been lifted off his stool and dashed into the ante-room, knocking down the Keeper of the Pass-Word and uttering something a jug containing five pints of kerosene oil. Waydown Bebece would have been subjected to a pressure of 22,000 pounds to the square inch and under this terrific strain he must have gone scotching up the hall and plumped dead against Sir Isaac Walpole, smashing the old man to pulp in the wink of an eye. Brother Gardner would have been blown against the iron safe containing over \$600, and rebounding from thence he would have struck Elder Toots, killed him stone dead, passed close to Fickles Smith's ear, and brought up against the chimney, falling to the floor a lifeless mass of dark-colored clay. Every lamp chimney would have been broken—every window demolished, and every one of the nineteen joints of stovepipe would have struck a separate head in falling. Paradise Hall might not have been entirely demolished, but it would have taken at least \$13 to cover actual damages, to say nothing of the loss of valuable lives.

THE EYE OF PROVIDENCE.

"Let this be another warning to you that de eye of Providence an allus watchin' out," said Brother Gardner in his opening. "De good an sartin to be protected, while de bad will sooner or later arrove at some awful end. Had we been de Common Council, a political convention, or a State Legislature, dat fish would have been built, dat powder would have gone off, an' dis hall would have bin de picture of desolation an' death. De Janitor, who now receives a salary of seventy-five cents per week, will have it increased to eighty, and in fucher his seat will be under de bust of Andrew Jackson. We will now pass de water an' purceed to business."

ELECTION.

The following members were elected amidst a silence so profound that when Col. Jones moved his feet to cross his legs everybody thought the roof was falling in. Truthful Baker, Samuel Kychoes, Judge Perkins, Verigo Hastings, Prof. Hooper, Dayball White and Culliver Jackson.

NO ALLIANCE.

Some time since the Lime-kiln Club was asked to co-operate with the "Earnest Endeavor Club," of Portsmouth, Ohio, in matters pertaining to the elevation of the colored race. Waydown Bebece and Prof. Pinacle were appointed a committee to investigate the record and standing of said club, and they now reported against any alliance. The had discovered that North Law, the president of said club, was a man who made a business of passing twenty-cent pieces for quarters, and Hank Burton, Bill Montgomery, and other members played the string-game for a living. The "earnest endeavors" of all members seemed to be to live without hard work, and to make strangers pay for their drinks.

THE SICK.

The Committee on the Sick reported that Brothers Green, Bartholomew, Davis and Cudder were sick abed and in need of aid from the relief fund, and Brother Gardner appointed an investigating committee and added:

"I understan' dat de hull fo' war taken sick at de same time, an' dat it was shortly arter drinkin' a new beverage concocted by Brudder Green. It an' said dat he mixed lager beer, skimmed milk an' cold tea together to make a beverage to take along to picnics, an' dat it wasn't a success. We want de full perticklers. If a member falls down an' breaks his leg or cracks a rib we will cheerfully aid him. If he gets upot while experimentin' on drinks he mus' pull frow de bes' way he kin."

CAN'T TELL YET.

Givadam Jones said he arose in search of information. He had received several letters inquiring if the Lime-kiln Club and the special session of the Michigan Legislature, which convened on the 23rd inst., would act in harmony.

Judge Cadwalader added that he had received two such inquiries from North Carolina, and was holding them for a decision.

"De matter an' not yet decided," said Brother Gardner in reply. "While no one kin doubt dat a perfect understandin' between de two bodies would result in de general good, it seems to me dat de first proposals for an alliance should come from Lansing. Dey legislate for de single State of Michigan—we fur de hull world. Dey sot for a few days an' drawder pay an' go home to be heard of no mo'. We meet fifty-two evenin's in de year, an' kin allus be heard of day or night, winter or summer. If de Legislature desires to meet us half way it kin have de benefit of our records, reports an' estimates, an' Paradise Hall will be made de headquarters of sich members as may visit Detroit. If dat body decides to go alone, we shall leave it to its fate."

RECONSIDERED.

The Committee on Petitions reported that they desired to reopen the case of Prof. Elbow Shinbow, of Berkeley, Va. The Professor had made application to join the club when reported one that he had been arrested in Wheeling for having four wives. This of course pigeon-holed the petition, but now comes the Professor with an affidavit signed by himself and twenty-six other citizens of Berkeley to the effect that the Wheeling bigamist was really one James Populi Swipes, and that he boldly and with malice aforethought took the sacred cognomen of the Professor in order to work him injury. The committee being satisfied that a great wrong had been done, recommended that the rules be suspended and the Professor be elec-

ted. A motion to that effect was made, and the Professor can now lay his hand on his heart and announce himself the happiest man in Virginia.

ASTRONOMICAL.

The Committee on Astronomy, submitted their regular monthly report, as follows:

Number of dark nights since last report, twenty-two.

Number of comets discovered, three, but too far off to cause any run on the bank.

Lime-Kiln Club estimate of the distance to the sun, about five miles; to the moon, about the same.

The committee further announced that they had changed the name of Venus to "Sarah;" of Jupiter to "Charles Henry," of Mars to "Andrew Jackson," and of Saturn to "Sam Johnson."

Astronomers throughout the country will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly. Further changes will be made as spring opens and the roads improve.

A WORD OF ADVICE.

"I notis," said the old man as he looked carefully around him with one eye half closed, "I notis dat sartin cull'd men of Detroit demand representashun on de purleece fo'ce an' dat a meetin' has been called to take ax-shun in de case. I don't want members of dis club to mix up in de matter nohow. If de time has arrove to put black men on de purleece fo'ce it has arrove to put 'em in dry goods stores, city offices, and all odder places. De attempt to bulldoze de white people will be a failure. As black men we have our own fields of operashuns. If de white folks don't interere wid us why should we interere wid 'em? No honest, industrious cull'd man has any lack of work or friends. Bewar! how you let de half dozen black political shysters of Michigan use your paws to pull der chestnuts out of de fiash. We will now sommanulate to our homes. Let de hand play 'Twins in de Cradle' as we go out, an' de pusson who takes my umbrella by mistake will feel dreadful on easy befo' de week an' out."

Daily Food of Hundreds of Millions.

Rice is a cereal of even greater importance than wheat, for it is more largely grown and consumed than any other article of daily food. Rice is, indeed, the "staff of life" of a third of the human race. The botanical name of rice is *Oryza sativa*. When in ear it bears a closer resemblance perhaps to barley than any other corn plant grown in England, each grain being terminated with an aure or beard, and is enclosed in a rough yellow husk. The stalk is not unlike that of wheat, but the joints are more numerous. It appears to have been originally a native of the East Indies, but is now cultivated in all quarters of the globe, and almost wherever the necessary conditions of warmth and moisture are suitable. The latter especially it needs. It is cultivated, it is almost needless to say, very exclusively in India, China, Cochim, China, and other south-eastern parts of Asia, Japan, Egypt, &c. It is from India that very large supplies come; and the quantity of Burmah rice shipped during the past year was no less than 738,200 tons. In the south of Europe it is grown to some extent, principally on the plains of Lombardy, and in Valencia, in Spain. Rice is deficient in flesh-forming substances, but has a larger amount of fat-forming or heat-giving substances than any other grain. It is as Professor Church points out in his work on food, most usefully employed when it is consumed along with articles rich in nitrogenous or flesh-forming matters. Thus it may be used with meat, eggs, and any kind of pulse, as peas or beans. It should not be boiled, but merely (as good housewives are aware) steamed till tender, for it yields to boiling water a considerable part of its nitrogenous and mineral constituents—these compounds, in fact, in which it was already deficient. But this objection to boiling rice, does not, of course, apply to its use in soups. It cannot be substituted for green vegetables for any length of time without an unhealthy condition of the body, and sometimes scurvy being the result. In hot climates, however, it is peculiarly well adapted for food, as it appears to be almost a cure for dysentery and other bowel complaints, independently of which it is a sufficient nutritious food without being heating. A pound of it contains somewhat over twelve ounces of starch, more than two ounces of water, an ounce of fibrin, &c.; the other constituents being fat, cellulose, and mineral matter.

General Skobelet.

Some interesting remarks concerning Gen. Skobelet are contributed to the *Cologne Gazette* by one of its correspondents, who had good opportunities of observing him during the Russo-Turkish war. The popular notion that Gen. Skobelet is a dashing cavalry officer, full of warlike enthusiasm, is, according to this correspondent, entirely false. His extraordinary personal courage was not the fruit of impulse, but of calm reflection. "I once remarked to the General," says the correspondent, "that he acted very imprudently in constantly exposing himself to the enemy's fire without the slightest necessity for so doing. 'Do you suppose,' was the answer, 'that it gives me any pleasure to let the Turks shoot at me? If I go into danger I have good reasons for it. My superiors envy me on account of my success, and would gladly take an opportunity of getting rid of me. The only way, therefore, of keeping my place is to make my troops so enthusiastically attached to me that they will follow me anywhere, and make me indispensable; and in order to do this I must behave with that reckless bravery which always endears a commander to his men.'"

Scotch Land Rent Reductions.

It seems to have escaped the notice of those who are seething against the decisions of the commissioners that Scotch landlords are almost everywhere re-letting their farms at quite as large, and in many cases, at a much larger reduction than the judicial average in Ireland; I have received particulars of several cases which I commend to the attention of the aggrieved landlords and their ranting partisans whose zeal is by no means in accordance with their knowledge. A large farm in West Fife, having been re-valued, is to be let at £700, instead of £1,100, while the rent of another in the same district is to be reduced 10s. per acre.

IN THE INTERESTS OF SCIENCE.

The Incredible Tortures to Which Animals are Subjected by the Vivisectionists.

London Spectator.

M. Jules Scholl is a Swiss literary gentleman of distinction, member of the Asiatic society of Paris, author of a learned work on Islam, etc. In September, 1879, M. Scholl left his retreat among the Alps and set off himself at Lausanne, to work out, with the help of French, German and English treatises and reports, a book which should serve to acquaint the governments of Europe with the nature of contemporary vivisection. In spite of failing eyesight, M. Scholl has now completed his task; and if every English voter could but read his pages, there would be very little question afterward, we believe, of the fate of the two measures respectively, intended to repeal the existing act against vivisection and to strengthen it.

Notably, there are the cruel and useless experiments on poisons (of which we are threatened with fresh repetitions just now)—Dr. Bennet's 619 trials on dogs and rabbits, which Dr. Bennet himself confessed were so little satisfactory that he abandoned them; Dr. Fayer's 280 experiments with serpent's poison on cats and dogs, etc. We must try to condense into one extract some specimen of what follows. In every case, chapter and verse is given by M. Scholl. Here are a few samples of experiments. "Plastering a terrier's muzzle with gypsum: Varnishing and oil-painting dogs and rabbits (varied in a 'very interesting' manner by the thickness of the coat of paint and the surface covered). Injecting chronic acid into the crania of dogs and rabbits. Experiments on the pancreas, by dragging it with pincers out of a wound in the side, and replacing it with tubes sticking in it; the records commencing by the observation that the 'organ is so extremely sensitive that it is necessary to choose animals which can best sustain pain.' Baking of animals alive in stoves by Delarochie and Berger, as well as by Bernard; a table of time needful to kill dogs of equal size at various degrees of heat—maximum, thirty minutes, minimum, eighteen, at 120 centigrade. Innumerable operations on the vertebral column, remarked by Cyon to be 'perhaps the most painful operation of all for the animal. Heald praises Bernard for a most ingenious proceeding for taking away altogether the

SPINAL NERVE FROM A LIVING ANIMAL.

It consists in seizing the spinal nerve at the hole opened in the back, and effecting, by tearing it out, the destruction of its roots. Blatin mentions hearing Flourens say that Majendie had sacrificed four thousand dogs to prove Bell's theory of the nerves, and four thousand more to disprove of the same, and that he, Flourens, had shown by vivisection still some thousands more, that Bell was right. Next come experiments on the brain. Dr. Munk, of Berlin, condemns Ferrier. His examinations (Munk says) were done in a totally inefficient manner. Erroneous results have followed. The principles laid down by Ferrier differ in nothing from an arbitrary edifice, and his other views are utterly worthless (*beno worthlos*). For himself Munk says, 'I have procured twenty-nine animals for experimenting on the ape. I lost eight. On the rest I practiced about fifty experiments, on the visual and the tactile sphere. The number was small compared to my experiments on dogs, owing to the rarity of the material.' Again and over again the sensibility and intelligence of the mutilated monkeys were tested by the whip, or by lighted matches burning their muzzles, and after extirpating portions of its brain, a dog was kept without water for days waiting its last mutilation. Another blinded and mutilated creature resisted the operator's blows (*Prügel*) to make it move. Sometimes the victims are kept alive for months, but this is said to be difficult, 'because the mutilated hemispheres of the brain become excessively sensitive, and the terror and anguish which are the consequences of the operations (*Schrecken und Angst*) bring on inflammations, etc. Such things, however, are described by the vivisectionist as 'beautiful' ('schone') cerebral inflammations; and he proceeds to still more 'interesting' observations. Herr Goltz (another rival of Prof. Ferrier's, and the honored guest of the British public at the recent congress) is in the habit of

'RINSING OUT THE BRAIN.'

making it squirt forth out of a hole 'like a mushroom.' Here is one of his cases: 'A vigorous bulldog on Nov. 8, 1875, had two holes made in his skull; the brain rinsed. Became blind Nov. 10. Dec. 11, ablation of the eye. Jan. 10, 1876, another trepanning, and more brain rinsed out; the dog became idiotic. Feb. 5, third rinsing of brain; a purulent meningitis sets in, and the dog dies Feb. 15. Similar histories of other dogs are repeated again and again, with the same remarks on the growing blindness, idiocy, and helplessness of the victims. In one case, on a fourth operation, there was not room left for another hole on the left side, so a large space of bone between the old and new holes was broken down.' A 'remarkable' experiment is made by putting the blinded dog on a table and trying to make him jump down. Then followed an 'interesting' experiment of squirting water on the animal, and making it, in its terror, 'knock itself against a chair, laid purposely in its way.'

"Twice more was this dog mutilated, and then it died of meningitis. The sum total of results was—the dogs all lost the faculty of using the right paw."

"The experiments of M. Paul Bert (the new minister of worship and instruction in France) are numbered by hundreds, and are perhaps the most terrible of all. A dog (No. 278 of his victims), described as a 'new dog,' because not hitherto tortured, is placed under the compression of eight atmospheres from 3.56 P. M. to 4.45 P. M. When taken out of the machine its throat is full of foam, its paws are stiff, its whole body in tonic convulsions. By 5 o'clock the convulsions are of extreme violence, the eyes are convulsed. At half-past 5 fresh convulsions are excited by shaking the table and pushing a thermometer into the body. The animal grinds its teeth as if to crush them. At 11 next morning it is found lying still, with permanent contraction of the limbs, and dies in the course of the day. Another dog, No. 286, withdrawn from the machine in convulsions, becomes stiffened,

so that the animal may be carried by one paw, like a piece of wood.' A cat subjected to the same experiment feebly mews and crawls on its forepaws, and, when dissected, shows a marrow which flows like cream."

Prince Leopold's Bride.

The Princess Helena of Waldeck is going to Paris, says *The London Truth*, to buy her trousseau. She will procure it at establishments patronized by the queen of Holland, and is to be taken to them *incognito* by a lady attached to the Dutch legation. I am told that queen Emma is showing herself very generous to her sister, who is to stay with her from the time she has done with her Parisian outfitters until she goes to England to get married. The ducal family of Pymont-Waldeck is old, proud, and far from rich. Most of its domestic arrangements have been made on the needs-must principle. If the portions of the numerous daughters of this house had not been fairly good the eldest of them would not now be queen of Holland. Princess Helena is of a romantic disposition, although something of a blue stocking. Her father's little state is beautifully picturesque and fearfully poverty stricken. It is a country of high hills, wooded glens, and brawling streams and streamlets. Prince Leopold met his future wife at Rupenheim. She is connected with the royal family of England, through the duchess of Cambridge and the Princess of Wales, and was highly spoken of by the grand duke of Hesse-Darmstadt. He opined that she would be just the person to lead with the prince a quiet, studious life at Claremont, and be, if his health broke down, a ministering angel to him. A member of an embassy here has told me that the Princess Helena would make an ideal wife for an earnest and charity-disposed English rector. Through the Nassau family she has some great and wealthy relations, but she has not been reared in grand style. She is *tres-simple*, fair, fresh, gentle, and of a cheerful, even temper, and, though not very distinguished, she is certainly not rustic in her unaffected simplicity.

The queen of Holland, by the by, is coming out as a leader of society at The Hague. She is fond of elegant toilets, music, dancing, and such gayeties as the Dutch capital affords. It appears that she has grown quite pretty since her marriage. Her hair, which is of a burnished blonde color, is very fine, and she understands how to dress it to advantage. The complexion is made up of roses and lilies, and the neck and arms, if wanting in purity of outline, are beautifully white and plump. Blue is her majesty's favorite color. She sits in a boudoir hung with blue silk, decorated with Nankin blue porcelain, and she often dresses in blues of various shades. At a ball given at the palace about ten days ago she was in a white satin skirt, covered with old point lace, sky blue corsage and train, and had her garnitures and head-dress blue feathers and pearls. The sister of the duchess of Connaught has thrown aside her widow's weeds and was at the ball. She and the queen danced into the small hours of the morning. Princess Pauline, the youthful heiress presumptive, suffers from her teeth, and does not appear to have a robust constitution. She may not, therefore, stand in the way of the grand ducal family of Saxe-Weimar. The prince of Orange, on the other hand, is not so wretchedly delicate as he was, but he keeps aloof from his father and stepmother, and is engaged in collecting materials for a history of the Dutch branch of the Nassau family, which he believes has got to the end of its tether.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Mrs. Susan Edson, Garfield's faithful nurse, last week made a call upon President Arthur.

The disease known as "American pink-eye" is rapidly spreading among horses in Liverpool.

"A lobster never comes ashore," says an old fishmonger, "without great risk of getting into hot water."

The Emperor of Germany took part in the march round the grand hall at the Berlin Opera house a fortnight ago.

Many swell New Yorkers are burning wax candles instead of gas, thinking it more aesthetic to illuminate in that way.

Garibaldi says a man should live fifty years and no longer. It depends a good deal what kind of a life he is leading.

Nilsson's sight has been greatly impaired by her constant crying over the illness of her husband, and she is compelled to wear glasses.

The city fathers of Montreal compel the street railway companies of that city to pay \$6,000 annually into the municipal treasury.

A Mississippi farmer says that the great trouble with the people in his country is that everybody is trying to make an "easy" living.

The *Physiological Journal* says that tree planting should be largely increased, as it improves the drainage of the soil and the leaves absorb dampness.

The *Boston Star* says that the chief trouble with the age in which we live is that it believes too much in varnish and veneer, and too little in solid wood.

Florida papers say that the bronze or rusty oranges are much the sweetest, and can be kept longer than the ripe fruit, but that they will not sell at the north for half the price of the fair fruit.

As there is no lady at the White House, Mrs. Tiedinghusen, the daughter of the Secretary of State, runs over and directs the steward how to arrange the table when the President gives a dinner party.

Frederick May, whose duel with James Gordon Bennett still lives in memory, was married last week in San Francisco to a niece of the late millionaire, O'Brien. The bride's mother is worth several millions.

A New York correspondent says that this has been the best kind of a winter for rose bud style of girls, for nearly all have become engaged, and the engagement society regards as of the "entirely satisfactory" kind.

The *Boston Globe* thinks, as we all do, that when a woman does a man's work she should get a man's pay. It also adds, "that as a rule, when they are obliged to work, women have as much responsibility to shoulder as men."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Detroit has a house of Correction which last year paid a profit of \$36,000.

The recent elections for the Hawaiian assembly indicate the complete downfall of the old missionary influence in the sandwich islands.

Every lottery of which she hears, repeating the proverb, 'never shut the door against fortune.'

A negro woman of Kansas City advertises that if the parents of an infant lately left with her do not immediately claim it and pay charges she will dispose of it at auction.

An astrologer in Nevada prophesies, and backs up his prediction with a wager of an oyster supper, that some monarch now reigning in Europe will die during the month of March.

The death of a girl in a ballroom at Georgetown, Colorado, was caused by tight lacing. She did not squeeze herself from choice, but because she wore her slenderer sister's dress.

Gen. Garibaldi's health is so much better that he wishes to go to Palermo to attend the commemoration there of the Sicilian vespers, which will begin on the 31st of March and continue four days.

A play bill dropped from the gallery of the Volks Theatre, Copenhagen, took fire from a gas jet in its fall, and, alighting on a lady's head, burned off her bonnet and nearly all the hair before the flames could be extinguished.

In a trial before a Justice at Dodge City, Kansas, a witness who was being bullied by a cross-examining lawyer called on the Court for protection. The Justice handed him a pistol. "I have no further questions," said the lawyer.

The religious revival in Louisville has taken an exciting hold on the negroes, twenty three of whom were immersed in one evening. An impatient convert, unable to restrain himself until his turn came, threw himself head foremost into the water.

The popularity of the violin among the laboring classes of England was recently shown by the attendance of over 400 applicants for instructions at the recent opening of the "penny violin classes," at Birmingham. Only a penny a lesson is charged, the instruction being given in large classes.

Late estimates indicate that nearly a million acres of French vineyards have been turned to other uses, and that more than two-thirds of the remainder are more or less affected by the phylloxera. Everywhere in the wine districts windlasses are at work tearing up the shrivelled and blackened stalks of the vines to be carted away for firewood.

Mr. Carlyle gave the lately discovered manuscript of his Irish diary to a friend who is now dead, and who preserved it as a kind of secret treasure so carefully that its existence was long unknown. The style is described as racy, and it contains many frank observations on such points of national character as are of the highest interest at the present political juncture. Mr. Froude is greatly impressed with its importance, and intends to write an introduction to it.

Here is a real adventure in the far West for boys to read: Christian Allison, aged 12, wandered into Utah. He was employed a while on a sheep ranch, but was told to do the work, and was discharged. For twenty days the poor little fellow trudged aimlessly about, in bitter cold weather, scantily clothed and fed. One day he was found insensible in a snow drift, with a little flour in a tin pail as his entire stock of provisions, and so badly frozen that, on being sent to Salt Lake for treatment, his feet were amputated.

University professors in Melbourne have a rather startling way of deciding their disputes, and two of them have recently been punished for disorderly conduct in doing so. There was an election of President of the faculty which caused a good deal of sharp canvassing. At the voting one of the professors, named Narsion, being accused by Elkington of voting unfairly, returned by calling Elkington a liar. Prof. Elkington, therefore, knocked Prof. Narsion down, and he has since been suspended for a month from his duties and emoluments. Narsion got off with a fine of £50.

A new method of municipal transportation is about to be tested in Boston. By means of a system of coupons the passenger, upon his arrival in Boston, can take a coupon, especially reserved for him, and be conveyed directly and speedily to any part of the city desired. No attention to his baggage will be required, as that will be provided for by the company and will follow him at once to his hotel, residence, or office as ordered. The company having charge of the matters now completing the details of the arrangement, and already has contracted for the construction of several elegant coupes and cabs.

A man named Pietro Fosco recently died at a hotel in Pesth, where he had been a waiter who, in 1872 under a much more sounding title, took the tradesmen of Paris by storm. He appeared in the French capital as the Marshal-Count Bustello Foscolo, Duke de Busignano, Patriarch of Venice, attached to the person of H. R. H. the Prince of Skanderborg, King of Epirus and Albania. Duke de Busignano was known everywhere, and it is supposed that his career furnished Daudet with material for his "Kings in Exile." He went out in search of men who wished for rank and distinction and were willing to pay for it, and promised them interviews with his Royal Highness, chief of the most knightly Order of the Star of Epirus. At last the police looked up the "King's" record, and learning their intentions, his Majesty escaped, leaving the Marshal as a guarantee for his return. The latter was tried on a charge of swindling; his real name, Pietro Fosco, was flung at him; but, with tears in his eyes, he told his Judges the vicissitudes of his noble family, and how his ancestor, Marino Faliero, had been beheaded on the Grand's Staircase. He failed to move them, and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, which he underwent with becoming dignity, aided by trifling presents sent by elderly ladies who sympathized with him, and really believed him to be a persecuted and unfortunate nobleman.