

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Flour has advanced 25 cents a barrel in Winnipeg.

A Frontenac County farmer has been fined \$40 for skimming or watering milk supplied to a cheese factory.

The Montreal Star suggests the formation of a coalition Government by Mr. Edward Blake and Sir John Thompson.

Mrs. Richard Tossel, of Kingston, Ont., recently called her descendants together, and assembled around her nine sons and daughters, twenty-six grand-children, and six great grand-children.

An electric railway is to be established between Selkirk and Winnipeg.

A farmer near Port Stanley has secured a yield of 51 bushels of wheat to the acre.

Sir Henry Tyler believes that a second tunnel under the St. Clair river will be shortly required.

Mr. Alex. Calder, teacher in a Government university in Tokio, Japan, is visiting his old home in London.

Hunt, the Portage la Prairie farmer charged with shooting his hired man, has been committed for trial.

The Court of Queen's Bench at Winnipeg has decided that squatters on the school lands must give up possession.

The first shipment of flour from Brantford for the West Indies, one hundred and fifty barrels, was made on Friday last.

It is proposed to perpetuate the memory of the late Sir John Macdonald in Brantford by building an annex to the Stratford hospital.

Mr. T. A. Moss, an English gentleman, is looking over Manitoba with the intention of building several cheese factories in that province.

President Van Horne has arrived at Montreal from Europe and denies that there is any foundation for the rumors that the C. P. R. and G. T. R. will unite.

Major Walsh, who has returned to Winnipeg from his trip to the Souris coal fields, reports that there is plenty of coal in the district.

The case of Edward Handcock, Toronto, charged with the murder of his daughter, was sent for trial to the Criminal Assizes by the Police Magistrate last week.

The City Council of Vancouver, B. C., will co-operate with the Kingston Memorial Committee in the scheme to erect a monument to the late Sir John Macdonald.

The alleged intention of the Dominion Government to relax the restrictions upon United States cattle imports is said to be causing much anxiety in Canadian shipping circles in London.

Mr. Vincent Scully, the defeated Parnellite candidate for a division of County Kilkenny, Ireland, was in Windsor, Ont., the other day on his way to Alberta, N. W. T., where he intends to locate his son on a large ranche.

The Dominion Steamship Company's liner Toronto on Monday landed at Montreal another party of refugee Russian Jews. The capacity of the De Hirsch Institute is now overtaxed, and it is said that an appeal will have to be made to the Government for assistance.

A new line of steamships will run next season from Montreal to Newcastle and Hamburg for the grain and cattle trade. The fleet will consist of five boats, three of which are now in London undergoing the necessary alterations, and belonged to the old North German line.

It has been ascertained that a body found in the canal at Buffalo was that of Andrew Ryan, a Canadian, who worked last winter in the lumber camps of Pennsylvania, which he left to go to his home at Peter's Bridge, on the Grand river, having about \$200 in his possession. He fell in with thugs in Buffalo and was robbed, after which he drowned himself.

Ontario Government Detective Murray has another murder mystery on hand. This time suspicion points to a woman as the slayer of her husband. On January 3d last Thomas B. Carruthers of Rainy Lake, near Rat Portage, was found in his cabin with two bullet holes in his head, dead. His wife was accused of being unduly intimate with a mill-owner, named Fotheringham, and the men quarreled about it. Fotheringham absented himself for a time from Rainy Lake and during his absence the murder was committed. Mrs. Carruthers was arrested in Toronto and has been taken to Rat Portage for trial.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Millers' Association at Leeds, Eng., has advanced the price of flour 1s. 6d.

Mr. Parnell, who is at present in London is reported to be in the best of spirits and health.

Mr. William O'Brien has returned to the west coast of Ireland, where he is hard at work finishing the novel that he began in prison.

The officers who, in consequence of the recent insubordination of the Guards, have been looking more closely into the private life and associations of the privates and non-commissioned officers, report that an active Socialist propaganda has been going on in the army for some time.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon's friends hope that he will yet recover sufficiently to resume active work.

The tenants of Lord Lurgan in Ireland have arranged to purchase the estate for £236,000 under the new land purchase act.

Notwithstanding the depression in the English iron trade and the Welsh tin-plate trade, 10,000 coal miners have gone on strike in South Wales.

The English Government and the Church authorities are much exercised over the undoubted growth of the feeling in favour of disestablishment.

A London cable states that 6,000 men have been thrown out of employment in the Cumberland district owing to depression in the iron trade.

The wrought iron nail men of Worcester-shire and Staffordshire, to the number of 8,000, have struck against the proposed reduction of 10 per cent. in their wages.

The beautiful park presented to the people of Belfast by the well-known distillers, Dunville, was formally opened on Monday, Earl Dufferin presiding over the ceremonies.

Attention having been called to the distressed condition of the town of Working-

ton, in Cumberland, England, contributions are now pouring in to alleviate the sufferings of the people.

In the Salisbury-O'Brien case an agreement has been signed by which Mr. O'Brien undertakes to pay his debt with costs into court, Lord Salisbury undertaking to facilitate an appeal to the House of Lords.

Cardinal Manning, in a letter just made public, denounces the employment of lotteries and raffles at bazaars for works of charity or religion. The Lord's work, he says, ought to be done in the Lord's own way. Christians must not encourage lower motives.

The Dublin Daily Express says Mr. Parnell is about to issue an address to the Irish race at home and abroad, giving the inside history of Home Rule, describing the attitude of the Liberal leaders towards it, and appealing for funds to carry out an independent policy.

UNITED STATES.

A burglars' syndicate or trust is said to have been formed at Milwaukee.

The Minnesota Farmers' Alliance has repudiated the "hold your wheat" circular.

May White, aged 15, is gradually awaking from a seven weeks sleep at Munnich, Mich.

Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of the tenth President of the United States, died on Sunday morning at her home in Nashville, Tenn.

The westwind in Minnesota on Thursday covered a very wide area and destroyed everything in its path in the shape of uncut grain.

The house at Appomattox, Va., in which General Lee surrendered to General Grant

At Tacoma, W. T. an aeronaut named Johnson fell from a balloon to the ground a distance of about 2,000 feet, Saturday, and was instantly killed. He was said to be intoxicated.

During a thunderstorm at Norfolk, Va., on Saturday, fire started by spontaneous combustion, and eight large warehouses and factories were destroyed. One item of the loss was \$80,000 worth of peanuts.

Thomas Harrington of Pittsburgh has discovered a new metal—a combination of nickel steel and manganese bronze. It is impervious to acids, indestructible by corrosion and can be wrought into spikes, etc., either hot or cold.

David Jacobs and Mrs. Mary Johnson, who were sentenced to be hanged at Chesterfield, S. C., on Friday, were respited by the governor after they had taken their places on the death trap and the nooses had been adjusted.

At Coney Island, N. Y., Annie Harkness, of Terre Haute, Ind., made a balloon ascension on Saturday of 500 feet, and attempted to descend by means of a parachute, but the parachute failed to open, and the woman was instantly killed and horribly mangled.

Governor Northend, of Georgia, has signed the bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within three miles of any church or school, except in incorporated cities. This means prohibition in Georgia, as either schools or churches exist almost every three miles, and where they do not structures will be erected at once.

IN GENERAL.

The British Bank of Australia has suspended.

A Japanese paper tells of a large snake swallowing a woman alive.

Owing to the excessive price of rye the German Government has decided to use wheat in making bread for the army.

Bad crop prospects are reported in Burma owing to drought. Cotton is a complete failure in many districts.

The Russian ukase forbidding the export of rye will seriously affect Germany. Of the foreign rye imported into Germany this year 90 per cent. came from Russia.

The Moscow police have received secret orders which will have the effect of expelling every Jew from the district within two months.

The Pope has referred to the exhibition of the holy coat at Treve as laudable and opportune, and promising indulgence to pilgrims.

Baron Hirsch is negotiating with the Turkish Government to rent land along the railway in Asia Minor for a Jewish colony. He offers £400,000 yearly for the land.

The Government of Portugal prohibits the importation of foreign wheat from September 1 until the native crop has been consumed.

The Czar has officially decided on the new rifle to be adopted by the Russian army. The new weapon is to be manufactured in France, and it is estimated that it will take three years to effect the re-arming of the army.

The foreign Ministers have informed the Chinese Government that a joint naval demonstration of an effective nature, in which the British, French, German, and American squadrons will take part, will be ordered in the near future unless speedy reparation is made for the injuries complained of by the Ministers.

Baron Hirsch has signed a document empowering Dr. Lowenthal and other gentlemen to purchase lands in the Argentine Republic to the value of \$10,000,000 for the Russian Jews.

Advices from many points in the states of Couballa and Durango, Mexico, show that water is scarce, crops poor and there is no money.

The wheat crop of France is so much below the average that to meet the normal demand of the country it will be requisite to import 82,500,000 bushels.

A collision occurred between an express and an excursion train on Monday on the Jura-Simplon railway, near Berne, by which thirteen persons were instantly killed and eighteen seriously injured.

A gentleman who had an Irish servant, having stopped at an inn for several days, desired, previous to his departure, to have his bill; which being brought he found a large quantity of port placed to his servant's account, and questioned him about having had so many bottles of wine. "Plase your honour," cried Pat, "to read how many they charge me." The gentleman began, "One bottle Port, one ditto, one ditto, one ditto." "Stop, stop, master!" exclaimed Paddy; "they are cheating you. I know I had some bottles of their port, but, by Jabers, I did not taste a drop of their ditto."

COURSING ANTELOPES WITH LEOPARDS.

An Exciting Day's Sport Among the Black Antelopes of India.

At the first streak of dawn our cavalcade put itself in line of march. First marched a dozen trainers, carrying stout sticks and shortcurved tubwar, or native sword, stuck in their girdles. Next came six cheetahs in cages, each drawn by a smart trotting bullock. The animals stood with lowered heads, grim, hooded, expectant; their long tails now and then lashing their gaunt flanks and occasionally they would emit a low, whining cry. Some little distance behind followed the Sudder Taluqdar mounted on a superb Arab and lolling in a demipique saddle, padded and stuffed before and behind for all the world like a huge armchair.

He wore a regulation fez round the rim of which was wound a gorgeous turban of scarlet and gold silk, a double-breasted bottle-green frock coat with double rows of brass army buttons, loose trousers of tweed, cut a la peg-top and patent-leather dancing pumps; from his belt hung a cavalry sabre and an elaborate couteau-de-chasse. I also carried a long, hornhandled hunting knife and each of us had a pair of field glasses slung across our shoulders. Our syces, or grooms, jogged at our stirrup leathers and a couple of peons closed up the rear.

After some two miles of travel we left the cart-road and struck diagonally across the cotton fields. All the attendants on foot now huddled as closely as possible to the leeward side of the cages, stopping behind them as much as possible, for the black bucks are so accustomed to the carts of the natives traversing the fields that they allow a bandy with people around it to rumble past at fifty or sixty yards without more than a sharp glance of curiosity. It must be understood that the cheetahs are always taken up wind, and if a band of deer are seen away to leeward a painful and fatiguing detour must be made, so as not to give these keen-scented animals a chance to get the hunting party's wind.

SIGHTING THE GAME.

Seyd and I now trotted twenty or thirty paces to the front and commanding a halt we eagerly scanned the horizon. It was full day now and the sun was a rod above the waving field of cotton plants. Taking our glasses, and seated back to back on our horses, we took a long sweep of the plain before us. Not a speck, nor cloud, nor moving creature was to be seen, and with a half muttered curse at our ill luck I was just about to remove my glasses from my eyes when three or four dusky objects moved slowly out of the distance into range of my field of vision.

Hurun, Taluqdar, dako (deer, Taluqdar, look), whispered I, excitedly pointing with my hunting crop to the distant slowly moving dots. Wheeling clumsily in his armchair saddle, he took a long look and grunted, *Hol char*. Yes; four. There they were, the beauties, a couple of thousand paces directly to windward and grazing peacefully without a thought of danger. We dismounted immediately and got to the off side of our horses, interposing them between ourselves and the game.

The drivers started with the cheetah carts in a broken and irregular line, and in among the cages the footmen crowded, while we brought up the rear walking on foot beside our horses; a mode of progression that made the stout old Taluqdar grunt and grumble most audibly. From time to time a brief halt was made just to make sure of our game, which we were nearing at a brisk pace. Walking in this loose soil in heavy riding boots is no little joke, and ere we had gone many hundred yards I was bathed in perspiration. The bandies and shuffling hoofs of the bullocks raised a gray film of dust around us and parched our panting throats not a little.

SUPERB BRUTES.

The black buck could plainly be seen with the naked eye, and breathless with exertion and keen expectation our little party approached nearer and nearer, until suddenly the leader of the band, a glorious fellow of 4 or 5 years, raised his head and saw us. A quick little snort of fear and an angry stamp of hoof brought his consorts huddling round him. We had come as near as it was safe, and in fact were less than one hundred yards from the antelope. Instantly on the buck's signal of discovery our bandies were turned at right angles to the direction we had been coming, and moving very slowly we made a pretence of going farther away. This movement brought the doors of the cages toward the deer.

The lordly buck, though watching us intently, seemed satisfied that we meant no nearer approach, and moved smartly about in little jerky walks in front of the herd, who were also gazing our way, but confident in the judgment and courage of their leader, did not appear to think of flight. The carts were now halted, and the drivers swiftly removed the cord that held the bullock yoke under the animals neck. As deftly, the keepers had removed the hoods from the heads of a couple of our largest and fleetest cheetahs.

Instantly the superb brutes stood erect, gazing intently before them for a single second. Then, sighting their prey, they as instantly crouched cat-like at the bottom of the cage. The keepers had removed the chains and opened the door and the driver had tilted the cart and cage off the bullocks' necks even before you could speak the order. These several operations, though long when detailed in words, are, in fact, done with the quickness of thought.

The door being open the aperture is plunged below the height of the cotton trees and out glide the cheetahs invisible almost to us who are by their sides. The buck becomes restless and suspicious but the insatiable curiosity of the animal is now made the means of luring him to his doom. One of the keepers unwinds his red turban and waves its lengthy folds in the air, at the same time uttering a shrill, sharp piercing whistle. The buck, with ears cocked forward, his large eyes wildly staring, his nostrils expanded, and neck craned to its utmost, trots briskly forward half a dozen paces; another piercing shriek of whistle and he stands rooted to the ground as if sculptured in burnished marble.

OFF LIKE A ROCKET.

The next moment a fierce cheetah leaps with great bounds out of the cotton plants not a dozen paces from him. One terrified cry and off goes the buck like a rocket, followed by the panic-stricken herd. Palsied by sudden fear their fleet limbs refuse to do their best at first, and ere they are fully under way the leading cheetah is close on

the buck's heaving flank. His mate is ten paces behind, but straining every nerve after the flying does, which are diverging from the line their lord has taken in the mad flight for life. And what were we doing during this thrilling drama? When the carts had halted I first took a pull at the girths of my steel, loosed the hunting knife in its sheath, and with foot in stirrup and left hand tightly grasping rein and crop I gazed over the saddle for the blissful moment, when the cheetah should show himself. The Taluqdar stood puffing by his saddle, and by him his two syces ready to hoist him into his seat.

At the cheetah's first bound I had swung myself into the saddle, and with a wild yell in which all joined, I buried my rowels deep into my horse's flanks. Willing brute he needed no urging, but with a gay shake of the head he stretched himself at racing speed in the wake of the flying buck and bounding cheetah. The keepers and cartmen all followed pell-mell, the shikarees showing a marvelous speed as they ran through the yielding shrubs. I soon distanced everybody, and encouraging Chieftain with voice and spur I kept my eyes on the fast fleeing buck.

The game and its pursuer rapidly outdistanced my horse, but I could easily see the cheetah's fatal spring and hear the despairing cry of agony as the buck staggered, stumbled, and fell, and hardly had the fierce brute buried his fangs deep in the buck's throat and stung his heavy paw over its quivering shoulder to hold it down, when I was alongside. My reeking steed, panting, lathered in perspiration, stood with trembling, outstretched limbs and quivering, bloodshot nostrils, while I gazed on the expiring spasms of our gallant quarry.

THE QUARRY.

In a twinkling all was over. The buck lay still, and nought was heard but the savage growling of the triumphant cheetah, perfectly content, motionless, save for the frequent lashing of his tail, the brute lay low upon his quarry, casting now and again a glance askance at me and my laboring horse. His reign of triumph was of short duration. His keepers were quickly up with us. The chains are deftly clipped into the rings. A few heavy blows with a thick cane and the cheetah is dragged off the quarry and is once more a captive.

The buck's throat is cut at once and the warm blood flows freely. One dexterous blow with a sharp tulwar and the beautiful head with its pair of dazzling horns is held aloft with a shout of triumph. After being fed with a part of the slain beast the cheetah is hooded and once more chained in place. The buck is slung on in front and we join the assembly of servants and peons who have staid with the other cheetahs, who were not let loose.

Meanwhile the other cheetah following the does was not successful in pulling down his prey. For it must be understood that if a cheetah does not come up with the game before the frightened animal can recover its faculties sufficiently to put itself at top speed he stands no chance of capturing him by continued pursuit. This fact no one knows better than he, and instinct has taught him to give up the chase altogether if he does not succeed in ranging alongside in the first mad burst. It is the suddenness and swiftness of his attack that the cheetah must count on. Immediately they give up the chase the cheetah takes to skulking in the cover and being enraged and half dead with hunger he is not to be carelessly approached, especially by strangers, and I have known even the regular keeper to be mauled in attempting to fasten chains to his disappointed charge.

When an animal is at large like this it is usual to lure him by a bait of flesh carried along for the purpose. I have never known a cheetah attempt to renew his charge on a keeper who stands his ground and stoutly belabors the animal on the slightest refractory demonstrations. If the morning is not too far advanced another band of deer is sought for, and another pair of cheetahs are run if game is raised. About an hour before noon the deer stop feeding, as the grass and young shrubs become dry, and then they seek shelter or lie in the cotton where they cannot be approached so easily, and if you put any up as you drive along they seek safety in flight ere you can loose your cheetahs after them.

Virtue and laziness may live together, but they are not usually on the best terms.

The admission by Mr. David Bonner that the bicycle record for a mile was already threatening the trotters' is a great point for wheelmen. Mr. Bonner, in the course of an interview, says: "It may be that in two or three years crack trotters will have to do their best to keep away from the time of Jones, Oswald, Windle, or Murphy on a pneumatic." Mr. Bonner is undoubtedly right. It is becoming demonstrated that a man is capable of more thorough development than a horse, and that there really seems no limit to the extent of man's ability in the various branches of athletics. Add to this fact that the machines are also being constantly improved, and the trotting record is obviously not an impossibility for the coming wheelmen.

The last act in the Manipur revolt and massacre has been played. The massacre of the British officials in March has been followed by swift punishment likely to make an impression upon native chiefs. The officials were treacherously butchered and British troops were promptly sent to punish the assassins. The people suffered first, and then the ringleaders in the conspiracy and massacre, though they were members of the reigning family, were ignominiously hanged in the presence of the populace, and two less guilty officials were transported for life and their property forfeited. After this exhibition of British power and determination the Manipurians will think twice before they again seek to gain temporary advantage of a small governing force.

Rye which has heretofore furnished cheap bread to the poor of Europe, is now dearer than wheat, owing to the Russian order prohibiting its export. In ordinary years Russia exports to other nations of Continental Europe about 6,500,000 quarters, and statistics say that other countries cannot make up for the withdrawal of this large quantity, Canada and the United States not being able to supply more than 1,000,000 quarters. Wheat will have to be substituted, which will increase the demand and price for that grain. In this Russia may find large profit, but it is possible that the order of prohibition may be suspended after a time if the supply of rye appears to be more than sufficient for home consumption.

DROPPED ABOUT TWO MILES.

A Bridal Couple Have a Thrilling Wedding Journal.

For several months past scarcely a Sunday has passed at Denver, Col., without there being one or more balloon ascensions. Prof. Baldwin took a newly married couple with him from Elitch's Gardens and descended in safety. At Manhattan Beach Prof. King and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Hunt had a narrow escape from death. Just thirty minutes after the three had ascended from the beach the larger of the two balloons attached to their car burst, and the air ship descended with frightful rapidity to the earth, a mile and a half below. The basket struck the ground with great force, and its occupants were thrown out.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt fortunately escaped with only a few bruises, but Dr. King was not so lucky. He fell on his right shoulder, which is badly bruised, and his right arm is helpless.

It was nearly 6 o'clock when Sherman Hunt and Miss Mary Johnston of Arvada, who had determined to make their wedding trip in a balloon, appeared in the enclosure near the tossing gas bags. The words that made them man and wife were pronounced and the couple announced themselves ready for the voyage. The balloons, however, were not ready. The gas generating tanks leaked and the balloons filled very slowly. It was intended to have two small balloons attached to the large one, but Prof. King decided to do without the third balloon. He stepped into the basket followed by the bridal couple, and a moment later the balloon shot upward. No ballast or anchor was taken in order to give the ship greater buoyancy. The people cheered and shouted as the air ship rose higher and higher. Big black clouds covered the sky and the lightning flashed. The bride waved her handkerchief and kissed her hand to the multitude below until her form became indistinct. The smaller balloon acted as a sail, and whirled the big balloon around quite rapidly. Suddenly the large balloon appeared to grow small, and immediately after the air ship began descending.

A groan of horror went up from the crowd as the descent of the balloon became faster each minute. The thousands who were watching the progress of the balloon shut their eyes in horror. The balloon had reached an altitude of nearly two miles above ground when the explosion occurred, and was rapidly disappearing, while the parachute, which was the only hope, worked poorly. Faster and faster and faster came the three people clinging to one of the smaller balloons and the parachute. At last they struck the ground.

Hundreds who rushed to the spot, expecting to find the three people dead, were surprised to discover their fears unfounded. Mr. Hunt was quickly on his feet. He helped his wife and Prof. King to arise and then the three sheltered themselves under the collapsed balloon while the hail and rain descended about them. That none was killed is a miracle.

Daniel and Ezekiel.

The following extracts from the letters of Daniel Webster and his brother Ezekiel will indicate how the young men had to struggle with poverty through their college days. The reader will remember that the home farm was mortgaged to pay Daniel's expenses through college, and when it was proposed to give Ezekiel similar advantages the father and mother had a council. "The farm is already mortgaged," said the old gentleman, "and if we send Ezekiel to college it will take all we have, but the boys think they can take care of us."

It did not take the strong-hearted, sagacious woman long to decide the matter. "We can trust the boys," she said.

So the matter was settled. Daniel went back to Hanover, while Ezekiel went, bundle in hand, to Dr. Wood's and began the study of Latin, his expenses being but a dollar a week.

In November, 1882, Daniel was at home in Salisbury, while Ezekiel was struggling with poverty at Hanover. Funds getting low in the Webster homestead, Daniel writes under date of November 4:

"Now, Zeke, you will not read half a sentence—no, not one syllable—before you have thoroughly searched this sheet for scrip, but my word for it, you'll find no scrip here. We held a sanhedrim this morning on the subject of cash. Could not hit upon any way to get you any. Just before we went away to hang ourselves through disappointment it came into our heads that next week might do."

"The truth is, the father had an execution against Hubbard of North Chester for about \$100. The money was collecting and just ready to drop into the hands of the creditors when Hubbard suddenly died. This, you see, stays the execution till the long process of administering is completed."

"I have now by me 2 cents in lawful federal currency. Next week I shall send them, if they be all."

"We are all here just in the old way, always behind and lacking. Boys digging potatoes with frozen fingers and girls washing without wood."

"Ezekiel writes to Daniel at about the same time, the two letters probably crossing each other:

"These cold, frosty mornings very sensibly inform me that I want a warm greatcoat. I wish, Daniel, it might be convenient to send me cloth for one, otherwise I shall be necessitated to purchase one here. I do not care what color it is—anything that will keep the frost out. Some kind of shaggy cloth, I think, would be cheapest. Deacon Pettingill has written offering me \$14 a month to keep school. I believe I shall take it."

"Money, Dan, money! As I was walking down to the office after a letter I happened to have 1 cent, which is the only money I have had since the second day after I came on. It is a fact, Dan, that I was called on for a dollar where I owed it, and borrowed it, and have borrowed it four times since to pay those I borrowed of."

He—"Oh, Miss Jeanie, I just worship you. I am over head—and ears too—in love with you." She—"Oh, Andrew, I can fancy now how deep your love must be."

An ambitious young preacher occupied the pulpit of a country kirk, in the temporary absence of its minister. The beadle, as is usual, failing to reach his pew in time to hear the text announced, whispered to an old wife next whom he seated himself, "Whaur's his grun?" "Grun!" exclaimed the old woman, scornfully. "He has nae grun"; he's soomin'!"