

SWALLOWED UP

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow
Illustrated by R.W. Satterfield

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Hope Ranger, daughter of Loring Ranger, is missing after having lunch with friends at the Plaza. A reward of a hundred thousand dollars is offered by the father for the return of his daughter.

Acting upon instructions from Hope's abductors, Ranger deposits a hundred thousand dollars worth of bonds in a specified place.

Juarez Charlie, adventurer and friend of Ranger, follows the machine which collects the bonds for the criminals. He loses track of it when his motorcycle is disabled and stops at a garage for repairs.

There he meets a girl who gives him a clue. Hope is a prisoner in Dr. Bristow's private hospital and she and Dr. Kelsey plan an escape in Bristow's car.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

While they questioned and commented and advanced different theories, he was revolving an expedient which had suggested itself to him as the best means of separating the Princess from the rest of the party.

"By the way," he appeared to speak under sudden inspiration, "Lone Hill Inn is only a short distance from here, and you will be held two hours before your car is ready for the road. Won't you all be my guests at dinner? We can probably get some kind of a conveyance to take us over."

But Mrs. Greenberg thriftily protested. "Na, Na!" she wagged her head negatively. "That would be impossible on good nature, Mr. Wooster. I've heard how they sting you over to that Lone Hill Inn. My sister-in-law stopped there once, and she says all they had was crabmeat salad and tea for three, and when the cheque came—would you believe it—it was thirty-two dollars and forty cents. Positively. Not counting the waiter."

"Na, Na! If you want to take Miss Da eta and go, it's all right. We'll wait until you get back. And you needn't mind about us here. We've got a good lunch in the car."

The Princess demurred faintly, and Charlie, who wanted to pat Mrs. Greenberg's fat shoulder for this show of tact and sound common-sense, pretended to accept her decision with reluctance.

"Go ahead, Elsie," urged Miss Schupp and Miss McCarthy. There was no question in their minds that their friend had made the conquest of an eccentric millionaire, and they were generously inclined to help the good cause along.

Juarez Charlie, hearing a chance of mind, hurried the Princess into the garage keeper's flivver, and they drove away with the shock-headed boy acting as chauffeur.

His proximity and willingness to overhear everything that was said permitted nothing but the most casual conversation, mostly in the nature of banter on Charlie's part.

But under his lively banter he never forgot his purpose. Yet even after they reached the Inn and were seated at a small table, the gentle flattering third degree which awaited the Princess had still to be deferred.

In that expensive environment, with groups and couples of the new-rich all about them, and one of those intimate attentive waiters hovering over them, Miss Da Costa became self-consciously absorbed in her own imperturbable—the finished cosmopolitan viewing the multitude through a non-existent lorgnette.

In order to recapture her wandering attention, and also to get rid of the irritation of a persistently buzzing fly, Charlie began to consult her about the menu, ordering so prodigally that she gasped and remonstrated.

Elsie seemed to be turning something over and over in her mind.

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NEW
HANDY PACK
P.K.
CHEWING
SWEET

A treat in the Peppermint-flavored sugar-coated jacket and another in the Peppermint-flavored gum inside—utmost value in long-lasting delight

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CHAPTER XVII.

"Lorry, they got away with it," Charlie broke the news without preamble as soon as he had Ranger on the wire. He believed it better to get his bad tidings over first, before he gave a hint of the wonderful new lead upon which he had stumbled.

"I know that," Ranger returned with biting brevity. "The other side has already furnished the information."

"You've heard from them again?"

"Yes. A stick was thrown in the dining-room window with a note on it, while we were at dinner. Wait a minute, and I'll read it to you." There was a pause, and then Ranger's voice resumed: "There is no address; simply three lines of typewriting and the usual circle and 'X' signature. It runs: 'You have tried to double-cross us, contrary to our express instructions; but we will give you another chance. Deposit two hundred thousand dollars in bonds on Friday afternoon, same place, same time. Failure to comply or any further duplicity on your part will mean your daughter's death.'"

"Two hundred thousand?" Charlie's voice supplied the exclamation point. "That's raising the ante with a vengeance. Still, what else?"

"I won't do it. I can't raise that amount of money on a moment's notice."

Suddenly she came back to the present, all vivacity, her blue eyes sparkling.

"Do you know, I've just been thinking about that hat, and I believe I've struck it at last. Listen." She made little spears at him with her fork.

"Hope Ranger's not missing at all. She's going into musical comedy or the pictures, and this hullabaloo is all a publicity stunt. I'm right!"

Charlie's expression committed him to nothing.

"You think fast, little one. Go on, and I'll tell you whether you're getting warm or not."

"Well, as I take it, Hope didn't like your choice; so she tossed it over to her maid, and the maid saw a chance to make on it and brought it back. I suppose it was the maid, although I'd have sworn—"

She paused, tapping her white brow with a glittering fingernail. "Say," her face clearing; "is the Ranger girl sick?"

Charlie, unable to follow her, leaned nearer across the table.

"But what makes you think that?"

"Because I simply couldn't place that woman as anything but a trained nurse. She acted like she'd been born in a white cap, and learned her letters on a fever-chart."

The slight pallor of excitement showed through Charlie's dark skin. He reached for the carafe and filled the Princess' glass.

"A tall, blonde woman?" He tried the ruse he had used on the garage-keeper.

"No; medium-sized and dark. Attractive. She wanted to exchange it for a prim little toque. Well, the long and short of it was that I agreed to have a duvetyn' toque made up for her."

Charlie began to consult her about the menu.

her, and send it to her at the hospital. Charlie lowered his voice confidentially.

"Miss Ranger has not been well. But don't tell any one that she's in a hospital."

"Oh, that's it? Then I did get it right." She showed a natural pride in having her surmises confirmed.

"You say the woman left her address?" He looked a little worried.

"We have to be so careful about anything getting out."

"Yes; she wrote it down for me: Doctor—Doctor—something's—Sanitarium, Barcelona, Long Island. Wait a minute! I've got the name. Bristow, Doctor Bristow's Sanitarium."

Charlie felt an insane impulse to get up and wave his arms and shout. The Princess was a mascot.

He called the waiter, and begged his companion to order something more, pressing her to think of some ambrosial delicacy not on the card. There was nothing too much he could do for the Princess.

Then, with the waiter suggesting this and that costly bonne-bouche, he made an excuse and hastened to the telephone to call up Ranger, at his country-house in Westchester.



With everything she did, she increased Charlie's good opinion of her. It was to be off on his quest, he had been wondering how long courtesy would compel him to sit there before he could suggest leaving. Charlie felt that he had more than got his money's worth. In his large and generous mood, he gave the waiter a princely tip. Also, he remembered liberally the hat-boy, the doorman and the fellow who opened the door of the flivver.

(To be continued.)

Motor Touring Can be Suited to Any Purse

Club Statistics Indicate Average Expense of \$3.21 Daily for Each Passenger

Campers Are Congenial

Americans Spend Half Billion a Year on Wandering

If you're one of the fresh thousands of greenhorns planning to begin your first long-motor tour during the vacation holidays, says "The Washington Star," what follows may offer you a modicum of wisdom gained from experience, even if you do as you damn please about the matter.

One fact is that those who feel the urge of the wide open spaces can wander along the road comfortably in a motor car day by day "as cheaply as they can live at home," the paper continues. "Touring club statistics indicate that for one year the average tourist car carried 3,667 persons, and each of these campers spent an average of \$3.21 a day for food, shelter, amusement, general necessities and running expenses. For economy, those figures speak for themselves.

"Your personal tastes and the efficiency of the automobile you drive will, of course, govern whether your operating expenses exceed or drop below the average of \$3.21 a day."

Rode 4,500 Miles for \$245

The case of one man who made a 4,500-mile journey with his wife and seven-year-old son is indicative of how much can be accomplished at an astonishingly low price. This tour, lasting five weeks and two days, carried the party through twelve states and into thirty-six camps between New York and San Francisco. Their operating expenses were \$245—less than \$7 a day for all three, and no effort was made to economize.

The cost of a return trip by automobile would have amounted to little more than it cost to make the one-way trip back to New York by the shortest rail route. The camp outfit for three, serviceable for many years, was purchased for \$260—neither a minimum nor a maximum figure.

This equipment filled three duffel bags and overflowed onto the tonneau rear seat. Two of the duffel duffel bags were borne on the running boards with the small suit case in which were packed the groceries.

Carried Tent

The tent was of the marquee or umbrella variety, eight feet square and nine feet high, with jointed poles. Nine blankets were carried. Beds

and pillows were pneumatic, being inflated by air pump. The gasoline stove had two burners, and a refrigerator basket permitted the use of perishable foods.

In addition to the suitcase contained for groceries, the party purchased a wall pocket for toilet articles, folding table, three chairs, an folding candle lantern, folding water bucket, desert water bar, clothesline and pins, blanket safety pins, folding rubber washbasin, whisk-broom, shovel, cooking and eating utensils nested together in a space the size of a silk hat, electric torch and medicine kit.

The driver may be profoundly ignorant of the internal mechanism of his car, but why worry if it is a make which engineers have endowed with performance, dependability and long life, and as long as courteous dealers dot the countryside, as eager to render service as the factory itself? Be it the fleet of the open highway, powerful on the angling inclines, strong under tough road conditions and safe at all times. Then trouble isn't likely to mar your pleasure. People must believe that Providence takes care of children and "fools" when they venture forth in a machine that they aren't sure will be able to cope with all the exigencies that can arise on a long tour. Besides, it's a relief to drive a car which your neighbors in camp can't regard with dubious glances!

Tourists Spend \$500,000,000

Motor wandering has become so popular as an outdoor sport that it now ranks in the \$500,000,000-a-year class. This season it is estimated that 44,000,000 persons will make long motor tours, of which number a large percentage will camp en route.

Tourist camps have sprung up like mushrooms. Since this business is highly competitive there is a noticeable absence of gouging which, of course, rebounds to the benefit of the patrons' pocketbooks. There are exceptions, but these are frequently in out-of-the-way places where a monopoly is enjoyed. Foodstuffs are expensive in remote points, and to avoid paying fancy prices the tourist must be watchful to stock up in advance of his visit to such places. Within the last few years numerous well-equipped camps have appeared, giving tourists the option of setting up their own tents or renting a cabin for 50 to 75 cents extra. Progressive camps offer space free in their own municipal camping grounds. In the more modern camps, up-to-date laundries, shower baths, kitchens and rest rooms are available.

Rich and poor alike now leave their fireplaces to play "motoring gypsies." Around evening camp fires in the tourist grounds you'll find men of all classes from a half dozen states rubbing elbows. At these times you'll become convinced, as did one tenderfoot, that what cynics have dubbed "the so-called human race" is really a kindly, friendly people, all demerit and ready to accord innumerable favors. The secret is to be a gentleman and "the world is yours."

Calls Campers "Decent"

The superintendent of Yellowstone National Park, who in the last eight years has seen the number of visitors increase from 50,000 a year to nearly 200,000—of whom 60 to 70 per cent were campers—has gone on record by stating that "people, as a rule, are pretty decent." One reason why motor camping is as reasonable as it is financially desirable is because tipping is unnecessary.

Such excellent work in improving the highways has been done that these are scarcely comparable with those of even five years ago. Up-automobile clubs, chambers of commerce, automobile dealers, and so forth, and the 1928 Automobile Blue Book, indicate plainly the roads' condition and afford other valuable information.

To make the first expedition run smoothly and comfortably, lend an ear to a few small pointers, some of which may explode a number of illusions about "what's going to happen."

Insure your sleeping comfort by purchasing beds you can tolerate more than one night. Take plenty of blankets, for, although you may need none one night you'll be surprised how chilly it can be the next. After securing your camp equipment, try rehearsing with it. Don't wait until you roll into camp after dark the first night out and discover, to your agitation, that you can't find the proper eyelets through which to run the tent ropes.

Leave as many of the conventionalities at home as you can. You'll soon get used to shaving or having your tent bow over right in full sight of native onlookers in the hamlets route. And "civilized" raiment in a tourist camp is as out of place as fire hydrants in the desert.

Minard's Liniment—A reliable first aid

The Undeveloped Empire

London Observer (Ind.). The reconstruction of the Colonial Office is a corollary of the creation of the Dominion Secretaryship. Freed from the embarrassment of dual function, the department can buckle to its task of developing the tropical Empire. The work is novel, the right men will not be found in a day, the new services will cost money. But no one knows better than Mr. Amery that it would be the fairest economy to postpone their establishment.

We'll have to concentrate on the development of another Dempsey, or a Carl like him.—Tex Rickard.

And Charlie's quick ear, it seemed as if there were a slight shift in the telephone connection. He imagined he could detect through their conversation the sound of some one else breathing.

"Hold on just a second, Lorry. Have you heard anything new from Philadelphia?"

The question was a code warning arranged between them to indicate that some one was listening in.

"An interval of about two minutes passed, and then Ranger spoke again. 'You were mistaken. I looked up all the extensions, and the only person who could have done any eavesdropping was Fitch, the footman, who was down in the hall, and he was twenty feet away from the instrument and half asleep. Anyhow, it's all right now. I've shut off all the switches except this one, and put Mary Lou on guard. Besides, there's nothing to say that the whole world couldn't hear.'

"Isn't there?" Charlie couldn't keep the elated ring out of his voice. "Well, let me tell you, Lorry, that I've dug up a great new clue, the most promising yet. In fact, I don't think it's too much to say that I expect to have Hope definitely located by tomorrow."

"No," as Ranger stormed him with excited questions; "I'm not going to say a word more over the telephone."

"But, Charlie, listen!" Ranger entreated. "You're not going to play a lone hand again, are you? For heaven's sake, remember what happened today. Show a little reason; at least come here to the house and talk it over with me."

Charlie's mobile face hardened as he listened. "Sorry, Lorry," he answered crisply. "But this requires quick action."

And deaf to Ranger's expostulations, he hung up the receiver.

With his old confident swagger, he made his way back to the Princess.

"It's been lovely, Mr. Juarez," she said; "but I'm afraid I ought to go now. They'll be waiting for me, you know."

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Minard's Liniment for Bilistered Feet

"SALADA" TEA

Dark-skinned natives—glowing sunlight—cool mountain tops—great ships ploughing through tropic seas—these things all come to mind when a cup of "SALADA" is steaming before you. Such flavour—such fragrance. Try "SALADA".

Canada's Municipal Year Book

The current issue of the Canadian Municipal Directory has just come to hand and this annual is of the greatest value as a work of reference. It is serving a most useful purpose as a valuable work of reference, as well as in no such other publication.

The contents of the book have been standardized throughout and the alphabetical arrangement makes the information contained therein easily accessible. In the introduction, the point is made that there are 4,800 self-governing communities in Canada with 50,000 officials engaged in conducting the affairs of these many cities, towns and villages. It comes as a surprise that there are so many individual urban and rural communities and there is undoubtedly great credit due to the editor, Mr. H. Wisely Bragg, for the excellent manner in which this vast amount of material has been collected together, and so carefully classified.

The contents of the book are so arranged as to give municipal men the most comparative information and cannot fail to be of the greatest possible assistance to elected and appointed officials, enabling them to compare one community with others of a similar size and population. It is further a book of considerable importance in every municipal office for no other work of this kind is published in the Dominion, and no man interested in municipal progress can afford to be without it.

It is interesting to note that this Municipal Year Book, is to be followed up by the publication, in about four months time, of a new work entitled "Municipal Who's Who in Canada," which will be an interesting biographical book of reference, profusely illustrated, and constantly made use of in every busy newspaper office.

The publishers are The Wisely Bragg Publishing Company Limited, at 616 Lagardere St. West, Montreal, and the price \$2.50.



A New Step-in Chemise

The woman or girl who enjoys making dainty undergarments will find the attractive step-in chemise shown here quite simple to fashion. View A has lace sewn around the straight top and at the lower edge extending up the sides, while View B is untrimmed. NO. 1623 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 (36 bust) requires 1 1/2 yards 36 or 39-inch material, and 5 yards 2 1/2-inch lace for View A. Price 20 cents the pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Minard's Liniment for Bilistered Feet

Less Fussiness Over Motorists

Scotland Yard Inaugurates New Policy in Auto Cases

DRIVERS CO-OPERATE

"Autocar" Has Pungent Comment on the New Situation

Police court prosecutions in which motorists are concerned are to be reduced in number in the London area, says "Autocar." For some time it has been felt by the authorities at Scotland Yard that it is unnecessary to exert the full force of the law when dealing with a vast number of cases of the police having issued a warning and not a summons.

This policy having proved satisfactory, it has been decided to extend it considerably so far as the metropolitan police area is concerned, and in this way valuable time will be saved for motorists and police officers, and also for the overworked magistrates in the London police courts. These last-named will most certainly regard Scotland Yard's latest action with the warmest approval.

It should be emphasized that the initial police procedure will be the same as before, and that it will not be within the province of the police constable to say whether a summons or a warning will be the outcome of an offence. This will be a matter for decision by an official at headquarters, where a very careful record will be kept of drivers' histories so far as they are known to the police.

If the police authorities have decided, as it apparently has, to enforce rather the spirit than the precise letter of Acts and Orders passed when automobilism was in its infancy, it is up to all car drivers to play the game and to do their best to help and not to hinder police officers in the execution of their duty. If such a spirit of mutual co-operation is firmly established between motorists and the police, not only will a great deal of annoyance and waste of time be saved, but police officers will have an opportunity of carrying out more efficiently duties that are generally admitted to be of far greater importance than those which hitherto, owing to their rather childish campaign against motorists, they have been too frequently employed.

The Home-Town Band

"Twain in the fall of Eighty-nine we started up our band; And in a few months' time we wuz 'The finest in the land. Our uniforms wuz blue and white, Our horns wuz polished brass; When we marched out the teams took fright And hiked for taller grass.

Them cornet men could play all day And never crack a lip, And allus when we went to play Had smutthin' on the hip, Old Tommy Judson, long and thin, He played the solo pie; Cromatic scales wuz pie to him, His minors too was slick.

And Bobby Dodge, he slipped the slide As dizzy as a loon; As time went by suspicion grew That Bob played out of tune. So Wat 'loved' he'd investigate And see how it could be. When we were playing in 3 flats That Bob should play in G.

Says Bob: "Them panky sharps and flats Would drive a man to drink, It's alus been my policy— A good un, too, I think— To never fool with nuthin'! I don't know nuthin' 'bout; So the safest way to deal with 'em Is jest to scratch 'em out."

Old "Minor vs Major" march It surely was a pup; And "Southwell's Pride" and "Nelly Bly."

We simply et 'em up, And "Home Sweet Home" I uster play In a way they'd all admire; And them as didn't know 'twas me They thought 'twas Arthur Fryer.

The town folks knowed, and often said: "There's just two men can play that tune, And one of them is Fryer." The people thought us fellers both Would set the world afire; But one of 'em's quit playin' now— The other 'one is Fryer.

A bum Old Triner's "on the air," Let everybody listen; I say our band did march and play, And that our horns did glisten. We've marched right through a crowd-ed street In town or rushing city, That Sousa ne'er we chanced to meet I've allus thought a pity.

—Orchestral Journal, Boston.

Fellow Victims

Burglar (waking householder) during the spring-cleaning epidemic)—Excuse me, mister, but d'y'er 'appen to know where the burglar's put the silver among all this 'ere muddle?"—Humorist.

I would be against my own brother if he were wet.—Billy Sunday.

Landless Men to Manless

There are many views best way to promote migration to the British Isles to the continental expansion, where, erally believed, there is greater room for will. After visiting Canada, the British Prime Minister Baldwin, seemed to express a view that the Dominion might move slowly in stimulation than to bring in settlers from lands where living differ profoundly, and North American star-views are held by a opinion in Canada, for an empty house to be suitable tenants.

One strong urge is the demand for a conditional immigration policy to keep the Dominion as rich as possible. When Scandinavia, the United States and other countries are highly credit might be drawn on to finance the more vacant land by the The big streams of British to Canada before the 1919 war came during the war years.

Settlers then could be sent for wages, on ration, to tide them over, years of pioneer farming no longer any such demand any longer free of fig. The average settler paid to buy the land, it without much yield year or so.

One plan favored by Administration is to make for more British workers Canada at reduced rates during the season, a demand for harvest, though many return to after the harvest, as shown that a fair percentage will stay on the land. Some obtain work others work without work and shelter and the learning to farm. For out much capital, it is pathway from the over- labor market to the Canadian West. Making the path, however, able fortitude.—Economic Science Monitor.

Old Customs

Channel Islanders Lose World's Oldest Conscripted

St. Peter Port, Guernsey, claimed to be the oldest militia in the world when they were the Channel coast to exist.

The Islanders are in the British Government the cost of the training will no longer be borne by the Royal Treasury. This was not unanimous among the Jersey and Guernsey with many a backward-gled memories.

The record of organized forces goes back as far as the militia, as far as Guernsey, dates from ninth century. In the Royal Guernsey was reckoned with, and on the alert during wars.

The cost of the uniforms and the borne by the British Government. Up to 80 years ago the English was supposed the conscripts "to be or Guernsey "to be or when the Great Channel Islands militia wanting and performing worthy manner. After Guernsey militia, at force, was reduced to one who had a fortnight's ing each year at the Government. The last force occurred in June with a British King's birthday was fore a large concourse people.

Before the disbandment many conferences between the islands there can be very little final outcome.

The Land of O

London Daily Express

Go to the Dominions

If you are in a job which is no outlet, do not hand in another part. There will always be barrier to mass immigration into the Dominions as none to the man of and the willingness is particularly at the era of vast prosperity, and it will, multiplied and its ordinances, means that the Empire built up in the future by the individuals who their fortunes will add a mass of high