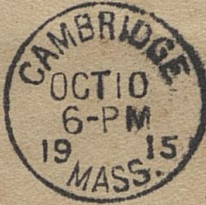


After ¹⁰.....days, return to

B.P. Hammond.....

#304 The Craigie
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



*Mr. Harold G. Foster,
#312 Cliff Ave., North,
Tacoma,
Washington*

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The Messenger
Owensboro, Ky.
7/8-16

10 PAGES TODAY

No. 32.

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AN ATLANTA FIRM IS GIVEN CONTRACT TO PLAN SEWERS

Solomon & Norcross are Retained as Consulting Engineers at \$10,000

WORK STARTS AT ONCE

Council Passes on First Reading Ordinance for Issuance of \$25,000 Bonds

Solomon and Norcross, a firm of engineers, of Atlanta, were designated at the council meeting Monday evening as consulting-engineers for the construction of the new sewer system. The compensation of these engineers will be approximately \$10,000. They will first have the employment of preparing detail plans and specifications for the drainage of the districts of the city now unaccommodated by the existing sewers. Following that the engineers will advise with the city authorities relative to letting the contract. They will then have the supervision of the actual construction of the sewers.

Recommended By Committee
It was virtually determined by the special sewer committee, named by Mayor Hickman immediately upon the qualifying of the new council in December, on Monday afternoon to recommend the employment of Solomon & Norcross. Councilmen Calhoun and Stinson signed a recommendation to this effect, in which the mayor as ex-officio chairman concurred. Mayor Pro Tem Mischel declined to concur in the committee recommendation, and made a verbal minority report to the council, carrying his opposition to the floor of the council and there making a fight for W. A. Wilcox, of St. Louis, who was somewhat lower in his charges.

As a culmination to the fight, which waged backward and forwards for more than an hour, Messrs. Wilcox and Norcross, representing the Atlanta firm, were invited to present their propositions to the council in person. Each of the engineers submitted their proposals and at the conclusion the vote was taken to accept the Atlanta engineers' figures. The city attorney was authorized to prepare the contract embodying the specifications as accepted.

Three Months in Making Plans
Three months will be required, it was stated by the engineer Monday night, to get ready the plans and specifications for the new sewer system. Following the arrival of a corps of engineers from the Atlanta office, the city will be districted and detail work of the most careful kind be done. When the plans are ready and the real work of excavation gets started, it will be sixteen months before completion of the work. This was the estimate of the engineer, in the event of ordinary weather conditions prevailing after the work is started.

Solomon & Norcross, who were awarded the contract, have now undertaken construction at Lexington, a \$350,000 sewer project, besides a number of other contracts in large cities for large amounts. Their credentials for ability to do the work for the city of Owensboro were of the highest.

Preceding the letting of the contract for the consulting engineer, the council passed on first reading an ordinance authorizing the issuance and sale of the \$25,000 sewer bonds voted by the citizens of Owensboro last November. As soon as this work can be done the bonds will be placed on the market and offered at not less than par.

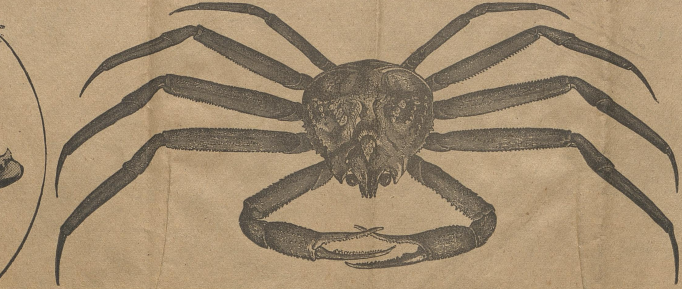
FLOOD CONTROL COMMITTEE IS BEING ORGANIZED

Washington, Feb. 7. — House Democrats in caucus today approved the selections by party leaders for the Democratic members of the new flood control committee, including Representative Humphreys, of Mississippi, as chairman. Minority Leader Mann announced that Representative Rodenberg, of Illinois, had been chosen ranking Republican member. Humphreys said the committee might leave within a few days to inspect the entire flood district from Cairo, to New Orleans.

WEATHER REPORT.

Fair Tuesday; Wednesday cloudy and warmer.
Precipitation forty-eight hours preceding 7 p. m. Monday, .22.
Total precipitation since January 1, 1916, 9.28; total same period last year 5.33; normal for same period 5.
High temperature Monday 30, low 18; same day last year, high 32, low 28.

Stefansson To Prove The Frozen Arctic Humanity's Birthplace?



The Sea Otter of the Arctic, whose favorite food is the giant crab shown to the right, which is a survival of the earliest crustacean forms.

The Evidence Upon Which Science Bases Its Newest Theory That the Cradle of Our Race Was Somewhere in the "Circum-Polar Basin," Where the Explorer Has Discovered His New Land

By W. H. Ballou, Sc. D.

THE fact that Stefansson, the renowned Arctic explorer who had been unheard of for nearly a year and a half, is still alive and courageously pursuing his research work in the Arctic regions has revived the hope in scientific circles that before very long he may return with the solution of some of the riddles of that vast area.

Although both the North Pole and the South Pole have been "discovered," it is nevertheless a fact that millions of square miles in both the Arctic and Antarctic have never been trodden on by modern man. The main object of the Stefansson expedition was to explore these unknown regions because they are believed to hold the answer to many questions which have long engaged the attention of scientific men.

One of these interesting questions was recently referred to by Professor Henri Forster, of the Sorbonne. "When the work of polar research is so organized and systematized that scientists will be able to live at the North Pole all the year round," he declared, "it will readily be found that the birthplace of humanity, the traditional Garden of Eden, was there. Life originated in the North Polar region, and spread from there through out the world."

This theory finds acceptance among a great many of America's foremost scientists and is based upon a number of extraordinary bits of evidence which have been brought to light during the last decade, but it is hoped that Stefansson's research will still further strengthen the foundation upon which it rests. The region which the Stefansson expedition set out to explore covers about a million square miles north of western Canada, north of Alaska and north of eastern Siberia, and it is this very region, particularly that part which lies north of Siberia which is generally believed to have been the cradle of the world.

The evidence of man's origin in the polar regions has not been obtained directly from under the great ice-cap, but from around its edges, more particularly in northern Asia. In the region extending from Tibet to near the pole the fossil remains of mammals, birds, plants and reptiles have been found from time to time, and these are very significant.

Dr. W. D. Matthew, at a recent meeting of the New York Academy of Sciences, at the American Museum, said: "The great mass of evidence in favor of adaptation to progressive arid climates and of dispersal from the northern land regions, is derived from the recorded history of the Mammalia during the Tertiary and Quaternary and from comparison of their former and present geographical distribution. It has long been recognized that the present distribution of mammals is due chiefly to migration from the great northern land mass, and the connection of this southward march with progressive refrigeration in the polar regions."

"With a clearer perspective of geologic time and far more exact records, it is evident that most of this dispersal and dispersal of mammalian races has taken place since the Eocene epoch of the Tertiary, although remnants of an older dispersal on the same lines are probably traceable in the present habitat of monotremes, marsupials and primitive insectivores."

"In view of the data obtained from historical record, from tradition, from the present geographical distribution of higher and lower races of man, from the physical and physiological adaptation of all and especially of the higher races, it seems fair to conclude that the centre of dispersal of mankind in prehistoric times was central Asia, north of the great Himalayan ranges, and that when by progressive aridity that region became a desert, it was transferred to the bordering regions."

"We may further assume that the environment in which man primarily evolved was a temperate and more or less arid one, progressively cold and dry during the course of his evolution. In this region and under these conditions the race first attained dominance which enabled it to spread out in successive waves of migration to the most remote parts of earth."

"Man and contemporary mammals were the last and highest expression of evolution of life. Before them by millions of years, reptiles had swayed, and before reptiles, fishes. So all fossil evidence collected relating to the period of man and contemporary mammals is labeled "recent."

The Haeckel table, as figured out by Gadov, places the origin of anthropoid apes and humans, the stock from among which prospective man, probably an ancestor also of the gibbon, sprang, in the Eocene-Miocene period of 25,000,000 years ago. Miocene times were hot ones, when much of the earth was a tropical jungle.

In the Asiatic-polar region, however, the conditions were sub-tropical, as Knowlton has shown from fossil plants collected entirely around the Arctic Circle region, and others by mammal and invertebrate fossils. In consequence, more animal life evolved under more favorable conditions on the northern Asiatic sector, and has continued to evolve there for the same reason almost continuously since. Also at that time, vast areas of the arctic were under shallow seas, which later and since have mostly evaporated, because of changes of climate.

The hot Miocene was followed by the cooler, more arid Pliocene period, according to Haeckel-Gadov, so that the ancestral an-



Whole Carcasses of Mammoths are Found Preserved in the Arctic Ice—This Striking Drawing by Biron Roger Shows One of the Gigantic Beasts, Which Could Only Live in a Tropical Climate, Being Submerged in a Frozen Marsh During the Beginning of the Glacier Epoch.

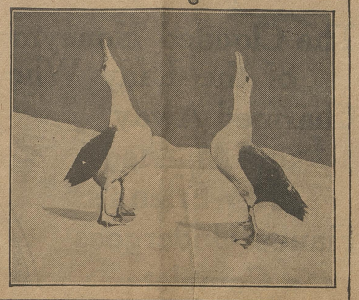
thropoids and contemporary mammals, had increasingly better times for development in the northern Asiatic-polar territory where they were entrenched, and they began to spread around that region into northern Europe.

What caused this slow change of climate, first cooling off this region, then congealing it? Astronomy answers, "an increasing eccentricity of the earth's orbit." The tables of eccentricity may be found computed by P. F. Kendall in Wright's "Man and the Glacier Period." These tables show that three times that of today, eccentricity of the earth's orbit was of today.

Woodruff said: "The widespread story of the deluge must be a 'the earth' and summarize this feature as follows: "Omitting the elevations of the crust, one degree of latitude being equivalent to 250 feet of elevation, the essential features of glacial times was the increase of eccentricity and the position of the earth in perihelion in Summer instead of Winter as at present."

There were then long severe Winters and very short, terribly hot Summers, the latter causing tremendous floods on the south edges of the glaciers. These floods, or perhaps one of them of vast dimensions, gave rise to the story of the flood. As Woodruff said: "The widespread story of the deluge must be a modified tradition from glacial times, when terrific floods occurred each Summer. They must have made such a profound impression as to leave traces in myths long after migration was forgotten."

Another thinker has assumed that the traditions of these same floods gave rise to the flaming sword story, by which Adam and Eve were driven out of the Mesopotamian Garden of Eden. The human mind, ever since it began to possess some organization, has tried to think out the reasons for things, same as ordinary minds do to-day, without the scientific bolster of evi-



Northern Albatrosses in Their Love Dance—A Curious Form of Bird Life that is Profuse in the Lands Being Explored by Stefansson.

dence. Hence we have myths substituted for evidence from the earliest records down to the unknown who was always telly, grabbing the fall of Fort Arthur during the Russo-Jap war.

The Haeckel-Gadov table puts the existence of *Pithecanthropus erectus*, our earliest discovered ancestor at 600,000 years ago. His skull shows him to have been higher than the apes, but lower than man. His descendants, according to the same table were 350,000 years developing the man brain.

In other words, the Adam and Eve of science on that Asiatic-polar rim, achieved full development of huge physique and large skull with perfected brain 250,000 years ago. What caused it? Just excessive cold and nothing else, say scientists. All concede that the population of the world at that instant was far greater than that of today. Mankind of the lowest, most brutal, apish types had spread all over the earth's warmer regions to get away from the cold into regions automatically producing food, with climate adapted to primeval life. Up in the Asiatic northland, however, the men who remained, developed brains and self reliance because of and in spite of the cold. They had to think or perish.

The summary of this evidence from the works of Huxley, Le Conte and others is thus given by Dr. Charles E. Woodruff: "Our prehistoric ancestor, in that Asiatic sub-tropical climate, which extended nearly to the pole, may have had so little trouble in getting food that it was the active, agile, intelligent ones best fitted to escape the extremes of the times who were best adjusted to the environment and who survived in greater numbers. Now what a change occurred in the very slow and gradual approach of the low cold. What a struggle began with a wiping out of species which could not find fit variations adjusted to the change, and what a mortality there must have been among our most stupid ancestors, and henceforth a rapid evolution of brain when the most intelligent survived, and no others in each generation. Is it not possible then that brain developed during the cold and as a result of it?"

The section entirely around the Arctic Circle has been continuously inhabited by man since man evolved. Before, during and after the ice ages—and the last one is not yet all gone—the polar region, whether subtropical or congealed, has been mastered by man, under whatever conditions, and against all hazards.

In those regions which we characterize as awful, man has been accompanied by other mammals, birds, reptiles, invertebrates and plants. In former times, before the glacial ages, evidence shows that land was continuous around the Arctic Circle. Water gaps have since been made in the Circle by the weight. In other words, the Arctic Circle people who first evolved the perfected brain have left the original habitat of man and his ancestors continually peopled.

On the northern Asiatic sector, it is not too much to assert that there are still existing tribes today, not a whit different in form, physique and brain from the men of 100,000 years ago. In the Lap of today we have almost typical first men, white men, blond men. In the people of darker skins or redder or browner skins—the negroes and people—we have offshoots who evolved color changes because of the violent rays of the sun causing snowblindness, eye blindness, etc., and to meet environmental conditions as to disease enemies, according to Charcot, Unna, Hamner, Bowles, etc.

These people, the negroes, races, which include negroes, East Indians, and all not white, made the mistake of their lives in not remaining white and blond, since they have in consequence become the under dogs of the races, subjected by those who remained white, also have been victims of disease and epidemics, and have been depopulated time and again because of intermarriage. Still many of them survive entirely around the Arctic Circle and illustrate to us that the fountain proposition of a Polar Garden of Eden makes it possible for the human race to be rehabilitated at a time when more southern conditions exterminate us, whether by wars or disease.

In other words, the polar region is not only the birthplace of brain andrawn, but the stabilizer and rehabilitator of mankind. Its estimated population of today are some 10,000,000 people, of whom most are Asiatics.

Among the latter, particularly in northern Siberia, are many men of huge stature and large skulls, who have never been defeated in battle, conquered or who have ever surrendered, always fighting to the death. The Russians, after several centuries of attempted conquests by Cossacks, gave up, and took over a mild control by diplomacy and bribes. The Russians realized that if these huge natives were exterminated there would be none left to do the Arctic Circle work, that of reindeer propagation, fur collection and fisheries. Cold means nothing to them, the nine months of Winter, Arctic hizzards, the absence of sunlight, never for an instant interfere with their travel or occupations.

They are pure, typical and primitive carnivores, with strength comparable to a gorilla's, able to throw a reindeer stag by his horns and to master the most ferocious beasts in hand to hand conflicts; men, women and children dressing in furs that would make New York billionaires envious. We speak of the Chinese, for getting that if these Arctic Asiatics were ever aroused a worse calamity might befall the Chinese, for these Arctic Asiatics are even more southern peoples than even the Teutons have planned.



A Strange Drawing of the Extraordinary Creatures Long Supposed to Live in the Arctic Seas—These Legends, Science Thinks, Are Survivals of Racial Memories of Actual Fights of Earliest Humanity in That Region with Monsters.

Hello there! Am all set - back as it again. Am rooming with G. Chandler at some place - #304 Craigie. Pretty enjoyed my day with your mother, Sumner & Allison in St. Paul. Spend a week in this. All the boys of West send regards. Hope you do like with Hugh Kelleher. When I accumulate a real bunch of news will write a regular letter. Bob is a cousin of a mutual friend.

Swift Retribution for Mrs. Andrews - "Love Pirate"

The Clouded Honeymoon of the Lady Who Charmed Away and Married Her Friend's Fiance Undergoes a Complete and Miserable Eclipse

WHEN a person is an invited guest in the home of an unsuspecting family it is not right for him to make use of this fine opportunity to pocket the spoons. He should prove himself a respecter of the sacred rites of hospitality.

It is the same in the case of a "love pirate." She should do her love pirating on the broad high seas, not in the sheltered coves of domesticity. It is not right for her to accept the enthusiastic friendship of a young engaged girl and then repay that unsophisticated devotion by stealing the betrothed husband and marauding him off to the altar for her own.

Every right thinking person will applaud these sentiments. They are quite generally accepted in civilized society. Yet you should not be wholly without sympathy for Mrs. Donald Shields Andrews. Drop on a gentle leaf upon her withered orange blossoms. Her act of treason to her trustful friend, Miss Elizabeth Strong, was followed by swift retribution.

The Yale College youth, prize of her piracy, has gone back to his father's. His fifty thousand dollars a year income never materialized during that honeymoon of four short weeks, and the love pirate, on her own confession, is six thousand dollars poorer than she was before. Poor Mrs. Andrews! And having dropped that crystal token of sympathy, observe the lasting good that may be expected to result from this brief exploit in unprofessional and wholly reprehensible love piracy.

Mrs. Donald Shields Andrews and Her Pet Dog. She Has Engaged Lawyers to Try and Compel Rich Papa Andrews to Respect Her Marital Claims.



Why Stolen Happiness Can Only End in Unhappiness

By CLARA MORRIS
Veteran American Actress and Social Philanthropist

AND so Mrs. Donald Shields Andrews' hasty romance with a youth who scudded from the side of his betrothed to elope with her has gone all to pieces! And this is not more than six weeks after the great fiasco, passion, love or whatever you want to call it threw its veil over both and made them break one of the conventions which society has laboriously through the ages striven to uphold.

For while it is true that the only reward a girl whose troth has been pledged to a dicker lover has is a civil suit for damages, it is nevertheless true that human society as a whole feels that the taking away of a girl's fiancé by another woman is distinctly a dishonorable act.

The reason for this is plain. We all of us have had beaten into us respect for other people's property. And love is as much a bit of property as anything else. We impose rigorous penalties upon the man who takes away our money or our goods and who breaks into our house at night. But we have not yet gotten educated up to the point of imposing such penalties upon those whose steal love. Nevertheless, the feeling that there ought to be more rigorous penalties is in every right-thinking person's mind, and a suit for civil damages is a somewhat inadequate expression of this belief.

It was inevitable that, circumstances being as they were, the romance of young Mr. Andrews and the lady he made his wife should come to grief. The astonishing thing is that it came to grief so soon.

The reason for this is plain. Although there are persons who defy the conventions few, if any, of these ever "get away with it." The conventions are wise rules of human conduct which humanity has beaten out through the ages. They are, in fact, paths of eternal justice, and if you wander from them you take the consequences. Back in the earliest days of men when a member of another tribe tried to steal a sweetheart of another man, the aggrieved lover usually meted out justice with a club if he could, and the tribe found his act right. Because even then love was beginning to be considered in the light of a possession.

But there is another and deeper reason why such things cannot work out happily. When a man makes love to a girl and asks her to be his wife and she consents, and then suddenly some other woman attracts him away from that girl, it argues strongly for a lack of steadfastness in the man. Without steadfastness there is no success or any thing which actually contributes to happiness. At the same time, when a woman enters another woman's house as a guest and fascinates her deliberately and then runs away with the man that she knows is to be married to that other woman, it argues a certain lack of conventional ethics in that woman, which is in turn so dishonourable and unbecomingly in the mass of common thought that it must bring unhappiness. In this case both elements were strongly present.

What happened? The youth taken suddenly out of his own environment, feeling that he had run counter to the rules of his class, was not happy. Unfortunately he has memories and habits, and when the first flush of excitement was over these memories and habits crowded in. He is conceivably on a desert island, but his bride found him very uninteresting and annoying.

Indeed, the two could not make a code of their own unless they lived alone on a desert island. They simply couldn't be happy and be a part of the rest of the world. And then came the crash.

It is a strange and not unexpected sequel of being married in haste. There is such to be said for the new idea of pedigree for the candidates for marriage. The pill-popper youth who fancies a mature enchantress can at least learn something of her romantic past, more, doubtless, than she will choose to tell him. The idea of a marriage candidate record office is not half, nor a quarter bad. The smitten youth, tormented by Cupid, would not be wholly dependent upon the veracity of the woman of his feverish adoration. He would have a sufficiently full interval in which common sense would prod him to scrutinize the office.

Why not have a matrimonial Dumas or Bradstreet? The States that are so much interested in posterity are pasturing the laws governing the marriage record could establish such bureaus. Every youth or maiden could have free access to the bureau and there discover whether the candidate could show clear title to his or her affections.

But the love-sick youth must wait the process of license granting and while he is doing so he may, indeed he must, scan the record of his bride-to-be. Her age is thus recorded her real age. Her homes. The number of her marriages. Her reputation for fidelity or the contrary in affairs of the heart. These would face him, and the display might be such as to fan his ardor, or it might give him pause, or perhaps it might pause so far as that particular enamora is concerned.



"Practically from Before the Very Altar and His Bride-to-be, Young Mr. Andrews Vanished with Mrs. Hayne."

"And in Six Short Weeks—Back to Home—His Bride Sent Him Packing."



Mr. Donald Shields Andrews, Who Has Had Such a Love Lesson in Harvard.

Everybody concerned has received a valuable lesson. Henceforth Mrs. Andrews will be careful not to steer her pirate craft into sheltered domestic harbors. Already the disenchanted young Mr. Andrews, for the first time in his life, has gone soberly to work. Pretty Miss Elizabeth Strong has escaped the all but impossible task of converting a rich and idle "rah, rah" college boy into a satisfactory husband. His father's copper mines in Michigan are performing that prodigy with infinitely better prospects of success—for some other girl, when the love pirate bonds have been lawfully shattered, or perhaps for little Miss Strong herself—who can say?

How could the American homesteaded fiancée of Donald Shields Andrews be expected to resist the fascinations of the brilliant, worldly-wise young woman who confessed that she was of royal birth, daughter of the ill-fated Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria and the heroine of his tragic romance, Marie Vetsera? Especially as she had a little son who was, accordingly, the rightful heir to the throne of the aged Emperor Francis Joseph—though the then Mrs. George Osborne Hayne declared that never would she permit them to make an emperor of her innocent child. She was divorced from her cruel, non-supporting husband, which made her all the more an object of admiration and sympathy for this little engaged girl of Cleveland, Ohio.

The divorced Mrs. Hayne gained Miss Strong's friendship when both

were staying at Camden, S. C. She heard all about Miss Strong's engagement to marry the young Yale undergraduate, Donald Shields Andrews. The little Ohio trusting fiancée was unreserved in her confidence, as she was in her adoration of her charming and brilliant guest. When "Alma Vetsera" left for New York it is said that Miss Strong wrote to her fiancé giving a glowing description of her new friend, and ending:

"Be sure and call on her. You'll find her a perfect love. Your devoted Bess."

Young Andrews proved to be an obedient fiance. He called on Mrs. Hayne at her studio apartment, Central Park South, New York. He found her attractions quite up to Miss Strong's specifications. They dined at the Plaza. They did not neglect each other appreciably after that. Perhaps Mrs. Hayne learned interesting things about the elder Andrews and those Michigan copper mines, and young Andrews's fifty thousand dollars a year income. At any rate, about a week after the meeting which little Miss Strong had engineered, they went to Mamaronock and were married, and sailed for Europe.

Two months later the deserted and betrayed little fiancée—if she read the newspapers—learned that Donald Shields Andrews had returned from Europe alone; that he did not return to Yale to be graduated with the rest of his class; but that he did have a heart-

to-beat talk with his father, and was later found doggedly at work in the paternal copper mines out in Michigan.

Still later pretty, deserted Miss Strong probably learned from newspaper cable dispatches from London how her erstwhile friend, the love pirate, had acknowledged herself a "biter bitten"; how she had "plucked a lemon in the garden of love"; and last month when the poorer, but wiser, love pirate returned to New York to engage lawyers and lay siege to the Andrews fortress, to extort recognition of her marital rights, she added other details. Here are the highlights of the sad story:

In London and neighboring fashionable resorts the young couple received much convivial attention. Upon one such occasion young Andrews, being in an expansive mood, remarked quite pub-

licly: "I married this little lady, and my income was cut off."

This announcement producing a rather startling effect, he added: "I should explain that before my marriage, while I was at Yale, my income was \$50,000 a year; now I have to get along with only \$25,000."

"Great heavens!" exclaims the deserted love pirate wife, "I supported him from the moment I married him to the day of his return to America. I spent \$5,000 on him. I even paid for his clothes. Before leaving New York he bought fourteen pairs of boots, and charged them to me. He was not satisfied with his love I gave him."

Here's another moral for you: Marry a love pirate and you can't live on love alone—you instantly contracted a craving passion for boots.

"When he ordered \$100 worth of shirts," Mrs. Andrews went on, "I was forced to refuse the order, as I didn't have enough money to pay for them."

"What we went to England he had with him four revolvers. He slept with one of them under his pillow."

"I was given to understand that money would be sent to Mr. Andrews. None came, and presently I had spent all I had. I was stranded. I advised him to go home to his mother. He had some words about it several times. I was in perpetual fear. He got into a habit of threatening to commit suicide. There were his four revolvers, and besides, he showed me a bottle of poison he had compounded in the Yale laboratories. It was terrible!"

"Well, that bottle of poison may come in handy yet. Mrs. Andrews says she contemplates going on the stage. Somebody has written a play for her called "Suicide," and she has the poison bottle ready for the opening night."

The elder Andrews—of the Michigan copper mines—when young Mrs. Andrews's tale of woe was related to him, said:

"All rot, every word of it. Donald made his mistake and I am helping him try to forget it."

How the deserted and betrayed fiancée is succeeding in that direction is not on record. She must find some consolation, at least, in this latest public demonstration of the doubtful rewards of love piracy.