

My thanks I ever on you will bestow,
From embryce¹ you me plucked, the worst of
mortal woe.

CXXX.

Hur. I will, it shall be so ; ye Dacians, hear,
This Ælla he hath been our foe for aye.
Throughout the battle he did furious tear,
Being the life and head of every fray ;
From every Dacian power he won the day,
Magnus he slew, and all our ships ybrente ;²
By his fell arm we now are made to stray,
The spear of Dacia he in pieces shente,³
When hunted barks unto our land did come,
Ælla the cause they said, and wished him bitter
doom.

CXXXI.

Ber. Mercy !

Be still.

Hur.

But yet he is a foeman good and fair ;
When we are spent he soundeth the forloyne ;⁴
The captives' chain he tosseth in the air,
Cheereth the wounded both with bread and
wine.

Hath he not unto some of you been digne ?⁵
You would have smoked on Wedëcestrian field,
But he forbade them pursuit for to cleyne,⁶
Throwing on his wide back his wider spreading
shield.

When ye, as captives, in the field did be,
He oathed⁷ you to be still, and straight did set you
free.

¹ Adultery.

² Burned.

³ Brake.

⁴ Retreat.

⁵ Kind.

⁶ Sound.

⁷ Made you take oaths.

CXXXII.

Shall we then slay his wife, because he's brave ?
 Because he fighteth for his country's gare ?¹
 Will he who hath but been this Ælla's slave,
 Rob him of what perchance he holdeth dear ?
 Or shall we men, with manly sprites appear,
 Doing him favour for his favour done,
 Swift to his palace now this damsel bear,
 Explain our case, and to our way be gone ?
 The last you do approve ? so let it be.
 Damosel, come away ; you safe shall be with me.

CXXXIII.

Ber. All blessings may the saints unto you give !
 All pleasure may your lengthened livings be !
 Ælla, when knowing that by you I live,
 Will think too small a gift the land and sea.
 O Celmonde ! I may deftly read by thee,
 What ill-betideth the enfoulèd kind.
 May not thy cross-stone² of thy crime bewree !³
 May all men know thy valour, few thy mind !
 Soldier ! for such thou art in noble fray,
 I will thy goings 'tend, and do thou lead the way.

CXXXIV.

Hur. The morning 'gins along the coast to sheen,
 Darkling the light doth on the waters play,
 The faint red gleam slow creepeth o'er the green ;
 To chase the murkiness of night away ;
 Swift fly the hours that will bring out the day.
 The soft dew falleth on the growing grass ;

¹ Cause.² Monument.³ Declare.

The shepherdess arranging her array,
 Scarce sees her visage in the wavy glass.
 By the full daylight we shall Ælla see,
 Or Bristol's walled town ; come, damsel, follow me.
[*Exeunt.*

CXXXV.

Scene—Bristol. Enter ÆLLA and Servants.

Æl. 'Tis now full morn ; I thought I by last night
 Would have been here ; my steed hath not my
 love.
 This is my palace ; let my hinds alight,
 Whilst I go up and wake my sleeping dove.
 Stay here, my servants ; I shall go above.
 Now Bertha will thy look enheal my sprite,
 Thy smiles unto my wounds a balm will prove,
 My leaden body will be set aright.
 Egwina, haste, and ope the portal-door,
 That I on Bertha's breast may think of war no more.

Enter EGWINA.

CXXXVI.

Egw. Oh, Ælla !

Æl. Ah ! thy countenance to me
 Speaketh a legendary tale of woe.

Egw. Bertha is——

Æl. What ? where ? how ? say what of she ?

Egw. Gone——

Æl. Gone ! ye gods !

Egw. Alas ! it is too true.

Ye saints, he dies away with mickle woe !
 Ælla ! what ? Ælla ! oh ! he lives again !

Æl. Call me not Ælla ; I am he no moe.¹
Where is she gone away ? Ah ! speak ! how ?
when ?

Egw. I will.

Æl. Caparison a score of steeds ; fly, fly,
Where is she ? quickly speak, or instant thou shalt
die.

CXXXVII.

Egw. Still thy loud rage, and hear thou what I know.

Æl. Oh ! speak.

Egw. Like primrose, drooping with the heavy rain,
Last night I left her, drooping with her weere,²
Her love the cause that gave her heart such pain.

Æl. Her love ? to whom ?

Egw. To thee her spouse alone.

As is my custom every morn to go,
I went and oped her chamber-door in twain,
But found her not, as I was wont to do.
Then all around the palace I did seere,³
But could (to my heart's woe) not find her anywhere.

CXXXVIII.

Æl. Thou liest, foul hag ! thou liest ! thou art her aid
To cheer her lust. But no ; it cannot be.

Egw. If truth appear not in what I have said,
Draw forth thy sword and quickly then me slea.⁴

Æl. But yet it must, it must be so ; I see,
She with some lusty paramour is gone.
It must be so.—Oh, how it racketh me !
My race of love, my race of life, is run.

1 More. 2 Grief. 3 Search, 4 Slay,

Now rage and furious storm and tempest come !
Naught living upon earth can now make sweet my
doom.

CXXXIX.

Enter a Servant.

Ser. My lord ! I am about the truth to say,
Last night, full late I did return to rest ;
As to my chamber I did bend my way,
To Bertha one his name and place addressed ;
Down to him came she ; but thereof the rest
I know no matter ; so, my homage made—
Æl. Oh ! speak no more ; my heart flames in its best ;
I once was Ælla ; now am not his shade.
Had all the fury of misfortune's will
Fall'n on my bannèd head I had been Ælla still.

CXL.

This only was unarmed, of all my sprite.
My honour, honour, frowned on the soft wind,
That stole upon it ! now with rage I'm pight ;¹
A furious storm is my distracted mind.
My honour yet some scanty joy may find,
To the Dane's wounds I will another give.
When thus my happiness and peace is rynde,²
It were a cowardice to think to live.
My servants, unto every asker tell,
If nobly Ælla lived, as nobly Ælla fell !
[Stabbeth his breast.

¹ Tortured.

² Ruined.

CXLI.

Ser. Ælla is slain ; the flower of England's marred !

Æl. Be still ; loud let the churches ring my knell.
Call hither brave Coërnyke ; he, as ward
Of this my Bristol castle, will do well.

[*Knell ringeth.*]

Enter COËRNYKE.

Æl. Thee I ordain the ward ; so all may tell.
I have but little time to drag this life ;
My deadly tale, like to a deadly bell,
Din in the ears of her I wished my wife.
But ah ! she may be pure.

Egw. That she must be.

Æl. Ah ! say not so ; that word would Ælla doubly slea.¹

CXLII.

Enter BERTHA and HURRA.

Æl. Ah ! Bertha here !

Ber. What din is this ? what means this funeral
knell ?

Where is my Ælla ? speak ; where ? how is he ?
Oh Ælla ! art thou then alive and well ?

Æl. I live indeed ; but do not live for thee.

Ber. What means my Ælla ?

Æl. Here my meaning see.
Thy foulness urged my hand to give this wound ;
It me unsprites.

Ber. It hath unsprited me.

Æl. Ah heavens ! my Bertha falleth to the ground !

¹ Slay.

But yet I am a man, and so will be.

Hur. Ælla ! I am a Dane, but yet a friend to thee.

CXLIII.

This damosel I found within a wood,
 Striving full hard against an armèd swain.
 I sent him wallowing in my comrades' blood,
 Celmonde his name, chief of thy warring train.
 This damosel sought to be here again,
 The which, albeit foemen, we did will ;
 So here we brought her with you to remain.

Coer. Ye noble Danes ! With gold I will you fill.

Æl. Bertha, my life ! my love ! Oh, she is fair :¹
 What faults could Bertha have ? what faults could
 Ælla fear ?

CXLIV.

Ber. Am I then thine ? I cannot blame thy fear,
 But now do rest upon my Ælla's breast.
 I will to thee detail the woeful gare.²
 Celmonde did come to me at time of rest,
 Begging for me to fly, at your request,
 To Watchet town, where you a-dying lay.
 I with him fled ; through a mirk wood we pressed,
 Where he foul love unto my ears did say ;
 The Danes——

Æl. Oh ! I die content.

Ber. Oh ! is my Ælla dead ?
 Oh ! I will make his grave my virgin spousal bed.
 [BERTHA fainteth.]

¹ Meaning "chaste."

² Cause, affair.

CXLV.

Coer. What? Ælla dead? and Bertha dying too!
 So fall the fairest flowerets of the plain.
 Who can unfold the works that heaven can do,
 Or who untwist the roll of fate in twain?
 Ælla, thy honour was thy only gain,
 For it, thy pleasure and thy joy was lost.
 Thy countrymen shall rear thee on the plain
 A pile of cairns,¹ as any grave can boast:
 Further a just reward to thee to be,
 In heaven thou sing of God, on earth we'll sing of
 thee.

THE FREERE OF ORDERYS WHYTE.²

THERE was a Broder of Orderys Whyte,
 Hee songe hys masses yn the nyghte;
 Ave Maria, Jesu Maria.
 The nounes al slepeynge yn the Dorture,³
 Thoughte hym of al syngeynge Freeres the Flowre,
 Ave Maria, Jesu Maria.

Suster Agnes looved his syngeynge well,
 And songe with hem too, the sothen to tell
 Ave Maria, etc.
 But be ytte ne sed bie Elde or yynge,
 That ever dheyre oderwyse dyd synge
 Than Ave Maria, etc.

¹ Chatterton means "stones."

² This and the following piece are unchanged.

³ A sleeping-room:

This Broder was called evrich wheere ;
To Kenshamm and to Bristol Nonnere.

Ave Maria, etc.

Botte seyngge of masses dyd wurch hym so lowe,
Above hys Skynne hys Bonys did growe.

Ave Maria, etc.

He eaten Beefe and Dyshes of Mows,¹
And hontend everych Knyghtys house,
With Ave Maria, etc.

And beyngge ance moe in gode lyken,
He songe to the Nones and was poren agen,
With Ave Maria, etc.

HEREAUDYN.

A FRAGMENTE.

YYNNGE HEREAUDYN al bie the grene Wode
sate,

Hereynge the swote Chelandrie² ande the Oue,³
Seeinge the kenspecked⁴ amaylde⁵ flourettes nete,
Ensyngynge to the birds hys Love songe true.

Syrre Preeste camme bie and forthe hys bede-rolle
drewe,

Fyve Aves and a Pater moste be sedde ;
Twayne songe : the on hys Songe of Willowe Rue,
The odher one——

¹ Probably a preparation of boiled corn.

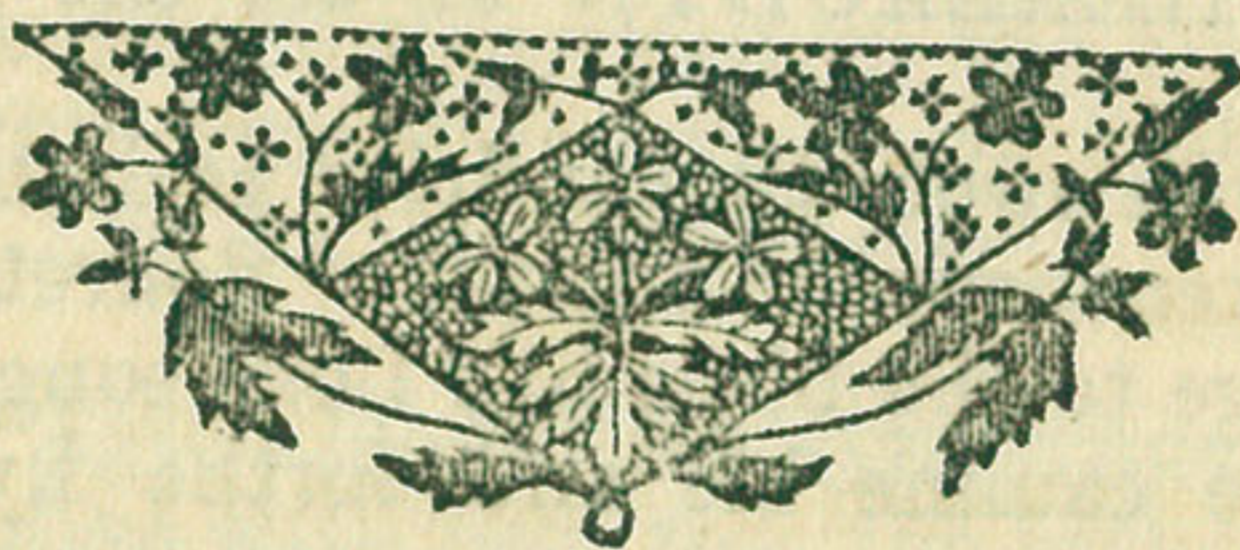
² Goldfinch. ³ Blackbird. ⁴ Speckled. ⁵ Enamelled.

THE ACCOUNTE OF W. CANYNGE'S FEAST.

THOROWE the halle the belle han sounde,
 Byelecoyl¹ doe the grave beseeme²
 The ealdermenne doe sytte arounde,
 Ande snoffelle³ oppe the cheorte⁴ steeme.
 Lyche asses wylde ynne desart waste,
 Swotelye the morneynge ayre doe taste.

Syke keene thie ate ; the minstrels plaie,
 The dynne of angelles doe theie keepe ;
 Heie styll the guests ha ne to saie,
 Butte nodde yer thankes and falle aslape.
 Thus echone daie bee I to deene,
 Gyf Rowley, Iscamm, or Tyb. Gorges be ne seene.

¹ Fair welcome. ² Become. ³ Snuff up. ⁴ Savoury.



THE CANTERBURY POETS.

EDITED BY WILLIAM SHARP. 1/- VOLS., SQUARE 8VO.
PHOTOGRAYURE EDITION, 2/-.

- Christian Year.**
Coleridge.
Longfellow.
Campbell.
Shelley.
Wordsworth.
Blake.
Whittier.
Poe.
Chatterton.
Burns. Poems.
Burns. Songs.
Marlowe.
Keats.
Herbert.
Victor Hugo.
Cowper.
Shakespeare: Songs, etc.
Emerson.
Sonnets of this Century.
Whitman.
Scott. Marmion, etc.
Scott. Lady of the Lake, etc.
Praed.
Hogg.
Goldsmith.
Mackay's Love Letters.
Spenser.
Children of the Poets.
Ben Jonson.
Byron (2 Vols.).
Sonnets of Europe.
Allan Ramsay.
Sydney Dobell.
Pope.
Heine.
Beaumont and Fletcher.
Bowles, Lamb, etc.
Sea Music.
Early English Poetry.
Herrick.
Ballades and Rondeaux.
Irish Minstrelsy.
Milton's Paradise Lost.
Jacobite Ballads.
Australian Ballads.
Moore's Poems.
Border Ballads.
Song-Tide.
Odes of Horace.
Ossian.
Fairy Music.
- Southey.**
Chaucer.
Golden Treasury.
Poems of Wild Life.
Paradise Regained.
Crabbe.
Dora Greenwell.
Goethe's Faust.
American Sonnets.
Landor's Poems.
Greek Anthology.
Hunt and Hood.
Humorous Poems.
Lytton's Plays.
Great Odes.
Owen Meredith's Poems.
Imitation of Christ.
Painter-Poets.
Women-Poets.
Love Lyrics.
American Humor. Verse.
Scottish Minor Poets.
Cavalier Lyrists.
German Ballads.
Songs of Beranger.
Poems by Roden Noel.
Songs of Freedom.
Canadian Poems.
Modern Scottish Poets.
Poems of Nature.
Cradle Songs.
Poetry of Sport.
Matthew Arnold.
The Bothie (Clough).
Browning's Poems, Vol. 1
Pippa Passes, etc.
Browning's Poems, Vol. 2
A Blot in the 'Scutcheon, etc.
Browning's Poems, Vol. 3
Dramatic Lyrics.
Mackay's Lover's Missal
Henry Kirke White.
Lyra Nicotiana.
Aurora Leigh.
Naval Songs.
Tennyson's Poems, Vol. 1.
In Memoriam, Maud, etc.
Tennyson's Poems, Vol. 2.
The Princess, etc.
War Songs.
James Thomson.
Alexander Smith.
Lee-Hamilton.

The Scott Library.

Cloth, uncut edges, gilt top. Price 1/6 per volume.

- | | |
|---|---|
| Romance of King Arthur. | Captain Singleton. |
| x Thoreau's Walden. | Essays by Mazzini. |
| x Thoreau's Week. | Prose Writings of Heine. |
| x Thoreau's Essays. | Reynolds' Discourses. |
| x Confessions of an English
Opium-Eater. | The Lover: Papers of
Steele and Addison. |
| Landor's Conversations. | Burns's Letters. |
| Plutarch's Lives. | Volsunga Saga. |
| Browne's Religio Medici. | Sartor Resartus. |
| o Essays and Letters of
P. B. Shelley. | Writings of Emerson. |
| Prose Writings of Swift. | Life of Lord Herbert. |
| My Study Windows. | English Prose. |
| x Lowell's Essays on the
English Poets. | The Pillars of Society. |
| The Biglow Papers. | Fairy and Folk Tales. |
| Great English Painters. | Essays of Dr. Johnson. |
| o Lord Byron's Letters. | Essays of Wm. Hazlitt. |
| ? Essays by Leigh Hunt. | Landor's Pentameron, &c. |
| x Longfellow's Prose. | Poe's Tales and Essays. |
| Great Musical Composers. | Vicar of Wakefield. |
| Marcus Aurelius. | Political Orations. |
| Epictetus. | Holmes's Autocrat. |
| Seneca's Morals. | Holmes's Poet. |
| x Whitman's Specimen
Days in America. | Holmes's Professor. |
| x Whitman's Democratic
Vistas. | Chesterfield's Letters. |
| White's Natural History. | Stories from Carleton. |
| | Jane Eyre. |
| | Elizabethan England. |
| | Davis's Writings |
| | Spence's Anecdotes. |

LONDON: THE WALTER SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

THE SCOTT LIBRARY—continued.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> o More's Utopia. o Sadi's Gulistan. English Folk Tales. x Northern Studies. x Famous Reviews. x Aristotle's Ethics. Landor's Aspasia. Tacitus. Essays of Elia. Balzac. De Musset's Comedies. x Darwin's Coral-Reefs. o Sheridan's Plays. Our Village. Humphrey's Clock, &c. Tales from Wonderland. x Douglas Jerrold. x Rights of Woman. Athenian Oracle. Essays of Sainte-Beuve. Selections from Plato. Heine's Travel Sketches. Maid of Orleans. x Sydney Smith. The New Spirit. Marvellous Adventures.
(From the Morte d'Arthur.) x Helps's Essays. Montaigne's Essays. Luck of Barry Lyndon. William Tell. o Carlyle's German Essays. Lamb's Essays. x Wordsworth's Prose. Leopardi's Dialogues. x Inspector-General (Gogol). Bacon's Essays. | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Prose of Milton. x Plato's Republic. x Passages from Froissart. Prose of Coleridge. x Heine in Art and Letters. Essays of De Quincey. x Vasari's Lives. The Laocoon. Plays of Maeterlinck. = Walton's Angler. Lessing's Nathan the Wise Renan's Essays. o Goethe's Maxims. Schopenhauer's Essays. x Renan's Life of Jesus. o x Confessions of St. Augustine. Principles of Success in Literature (G. H. Lewes). x What is Art? (Tolstoy) Walton's Lives. Renan's Antichrist. o Orations of Cicero. Reflections on the Revolution in France (Burke). Letters of the Younger Pliny. 2 vols., 1st and 2nd Series. Selected Thoughts of Blaise Pascal. Scots Essayists. Mill's Liberty. Descartes's Discourse on Method, etc. Kâlidâsa's Sakuntalâ, etc. x Newman's University Sketches. x Newman's Select Essays. x |
|--|---|

New Series of Critical Biographies.

Edited by ERIC ROBERTSON and FRANK T. MARZIALS.

GREAT WRITERS.

Cloth, Gilt Top, Price 1s. 6d.

ALREADY ISSUED—

- LIFE OF LONGFELLOW. By Prof. E. S. ROBERTSON.
LIFE OF COLERIDGE. By HALL CAINE.
LIFE OF DICKENS. By FRANK T. MARZIALS.
LIFE OF D. G. ROSSETTI. By JOSEPH KNIGHT.
LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON. By Col. F. GRANT.
LIFE OF DARWIN. By G. T. BETTANY.
CHARLOTTE BRONTE. By AUGUSTINE BIRRELL.
LIFE OF CARLYLE. By RICHARD GARNETT, LL.D.
LIFE OF ADAM SMITH. By R. B. HALDANE, M.P.
LIFE OF KEATS. By W. M. ROSSETTI.
LIFE OF SHELLEY. By WILLIAM SHARP.
LIFE OF GOLDSMITH. By AUSTIN DOBSON.
LIFE OF SCOTT. By Professor YONGE.
LIFE OF BURNS. By Professor BLACKIE.
LIFE OF VICTOR HUGO. By FRANK T. MARZIALS.
LIFE OF EMERSON. By RICHARD GARNETT, LL.D.
LIFE OF GOETHE. By JAMES SIME.
LIFE OF CONGREVE. By EDMUND GOSSE.
LIFE OF BUNYAN. By Canon VENABLES.

GREAT WRITERS—continued.

- LIFE OF CRABBE. By T. E. KEBBEL, M.A.
LIFE OF HEINE. By WILLIAM SHARP.
LIFE OF MILL. By W. L. COURTNEY.
LIFE OF SCHILLER. By H. W. NEVINSON.
LIFE OF CAPTAIN MARRYAT. By DAVID HANNAY.
LIFE OF LESSING. By T. W. ROLLESTON.
LIFE OF MILTON. By RICHARD GARNETT.
LIFE OF GEORGE ELIOT. By OSCAR BROWNING.
LIFE OF BALZAC. By FREDERICK WEDMORE.
LIFE OF JANE AUSTEN. By GOLDWIN SMITH.
LIFE OF BROWNING. By WILLIAM SHARP.
LIFE OF BYRON. By Hon. RODEN NOEL.
LIFE OF HAWTHORNE. By MONCURE CONWAY.
LIFE OF SCHOPENHAUER. By Professor WALLACE.
LIFE OF SHERIDAN. By LLOYD SANDERS.
LIFE OF THACKERAY. By HERMAN MERIVALE and
FRANK T. MARZIALS.
LIFE OF CERVANTES. By H. E. WATTS.
LIFE OF VOLTAIRE. By FRANCIS ESPINASSE.
LIFE OF LEIGH HUNT. By COSMO MONKHOUSE.
LIFE OF WHITTIER. By W. J. LINTON.
LIFE OF RENAN. By FRANCIS ESPINASSE.
LIFE OF THOREAU. By H. S. SALT.

Bibliography to each, by J. P. ANDERSON, British Museum.

LIBRARY EDITION OF "GREAT WRITERS."

Printed on large paper of extra quality, in handsome binding,
Demy 8vo, price 2s. 6d. per volume.

THE WALTER SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., LTD..
LONDON AND NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

Crown 8vo, Cloth Elegant, in Box, Price 2s. 6d.

THE CULT OF BEAUTY:

A MANUAL OF PERSONAL HYGIENE.

By C. J. S. THOMPSON.

CONTENTS—

CHAPTER I.—THE SKIN.

CHAPTER II.—THE HANDS.

CHAPTER III.—THE FEET.

CHAPTER IV.—THE HAIR.

CHAPTER V.—THE TEETH.

CHAPTER VI.—THE NOSE.

CHAPTER VII.—THE EYE.

CHAPTER VIII.—THE EAR.

“‘Quackery,’ says Mr. Thompson, ‘was never more rampant than it is to-day’ with regard to ‘aids in beautifying the person.’ His little book is based on purely hygienic principles, and comprises recipes for toilet purposes which he warrants are ‘practical and harmless.’ These are virtues in any book of health and beauty, and Mr. Thompson’s advice and guidance are, we find, not wanting in soundness and common-sense.”—*Saturday Review.*

THE WALTER SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., LTD.
LONDON AND NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

1/- Booklets by Count Tolstoy.

Bound in White Grained Boards, with Gilt Lettering.

WHERE LOVE IS, THERE GOD IS ALSO.

THE TWO PILGRIMS.

WHAT MEN LIVE BY.

THE GODSON.

IF YOU NEGLECT THE FIRE, YOU DON'T PUT IT OUT.

WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT A MAN?

2/- Booklets by Count Tolstoy.

NEW EDITIONS, REVISED.

Small 12mo, Cloth, with Embossed Design on Cover, each containing Two Stories by Count Tolstoy, and Two Drawings by H. R. Millar. In Box, Price 2s. each.

Volume I. contains—

WHERE LOVE IS, THERE GOD IS ALSO.

THE GODSON.

Volume II. contains—

WHAT MEN LIVE BY.

WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT A MAN?

Volume III. contains—

THE TWO PILGRIMS.

IF YOU NEGLECT THE FIRE, YOU DON'T PUT IT OUT.

Volume IV. contains—

MASTER AND MAN.

Volume V. contains—

TOLSTOY'S PARABLES.

THE WALTER SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
LONDON AND NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

A BOOK FOR EVERY DINNER TABLE.

MUSICIANS' WIT, HUMOUR,
AND ANECDOTE:

BEING

ON DITS OF COMPOSERS, SINGERS, AND
INSTRUMENTALISTS OF ALL TIMES.

BY

FREDERICK J. CROWEST,

*Author of "The Great Tone Poets," "The Story of British Music,"
Editor of "The Master Musicians" Series, etc., etc.*

Profusely Illustrated with Quaint Drawings by J. P. DONNE.

*In One Volume—Crown 8vo, Cloth, Richly Gilt,
Price 3/6.*

Among the hundreds of stories abounding in wit and pointed repartee which the volume contains, will be found anecdotes of famous musicians of all countries and periods.

THE WALTER SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPANY, LTD.,
LONDON AND NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

12

4/4

2/

Had Chatterton been born in the present day, with the for-
example of Byron, of Shelly, of Tennyson and of other spirits of the past century, his genius had shone out with such a light that the singers of to-day ~~would~~ had been obscured, and those, from whom he would have learnt, equalled. But he was born indeed in a bad time. That he had natural lyrical power we know; that he has great imitative power we perceive; and, if we study him and consider, we cannot but conclude that with better work to imitate (with example more

glorian to show to him the natural path
and of lyrical
of poetical genius.

Art is a ~~1885~~ ~~1885~~ ~~1885~~ problem
There is a parallelism of ~~art~~ ~~art~~ ~~art~~
The process when his work
He must be on the stream of
And mark the water's level
The water
The water
The water

12/6/08

12/6/08

