

DRUBS THE BEAUX ARTS MEN

J. STEWART BARNEY ON OUR MODE IN ARCHITECTURE.

Nobody But Beaux Arts Men Can Get the Jobs, and They Pick Judges of Their Own Color and Do Some Awful Stunts Architects With Other Views Retort.

In the Beaux Arts architects of New York, with a few who were not Beaux Arts men and a couple of city beauties thrown in, ever sat and listened to a drubbing it was last evening at the meeting of the Architectural League in the Fine Arts Building when J. Stewart Barney laid upon their heads all the architectural sins of their fathers.

Barney, who took Paris later in life than most of the Americans who study for their lifework at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, has been carrying on a campaign ever since his return against what he calls slavish imitation and iteration of Beaux Arts themes in the architectural productions of this country, and the league invited him last evening to speak his thoughts before them.

He did so long that Don Barber, who was asked to respond to him, said that had he any notion that Mr. Barney would talk for an hour and more he (Barber) would have taken to the woods instead of being present.

Mr. Barney called the American architects who have come from the Beaux Arts weavers. They drew their plans so fine that they appeared to him patterns for these products of the weaver's art. They employed draughtsmen to produce these intricate delusions for the sake of the effect they would have on clients. He thought this hard on the clients. None others than these plan makers were employed or could find employment among the great of the American architectural world. None other than these Beaux Arts designs were by them acknowledged to be worthy of consideration.

And then after an architect who was only a draughtsman with a job said Mr. Barney did not go along with it, he insisted that only loud mouthed advocates of the Beaux Arts myth should be accepted as judges in competitions.

Once Mr. Barney, none other, had with the vulgar instrument known as the foot rule proved to a body of these judges that the drawing of a young American in a competition provided more of what the judges said they demanded for favorable consideration of a design than any of the "honorable mentions" already decided upon; the judges, taking refuge in humor, marked the exhibit "From Great Texas—Hors Concours." And Mr. Barney doubted if the cowboy ever knew the history of this child of his generation.

Continuing to show his honor upon the Beaux Arts men Mr. Barney called their plague the French malaria and dubbed the organization of the Society of Beaux Arts Architects a national calamity. The reputation of Beaux Arts buildings and the columnar ponderosity of their facades, putting Pennsylvania Avenue and the grand old buildings all in the same jumble of talarial originality, called Mr. Barney with violent emotions, and he looked forward to the day when an enfranchised American, seriously soiled with marble dust, should tear down all the architectural monuments of the French occupation and the mob leaders bear upon their picks a few chosen leaders of the leading servants of the dominating class.

Mr. Barney said that in beholding the long series of his countrymen's Pennsylvania institution of learning, submitted by a Beaux Arts firm of architects, he had been reminded of a half forgotten sentiment which he had been unable to seize upon the fiery dream in his attitude until suddenly there burst upon his memory a vision of the circus posters of his childhood; then he understood there was to be a circus and he was the happy recollections and in the reality of his mature vision, a series of cages, vast cages, starting in the foreground and disappearing into the distance, and vanishing beyond the horizon. As all the diners, in the midst of the watermelon and the designs which Mr. Barney referred to, there was a great shout of laughter, half at the expense of the architect, who was present, and half at the imagination of the speaker.

Mr. Barney wound up by a promise that when he got money enough he proposed buying a prayer rug and presenting it to Thomas Hastings, the architect who he reminded that Beaux Arts architects to pray the Almighty's forgiveness for the design he once perpetrated for the Metropolitan Opera house. Mr. Hastings said that he had laughed so much during Mr. Barney's address that his dinner had wholly digested itself, and he himself had been greatly benefited. He objected to any criticism regarding a system of education by the men who went out from his schools into the world. The education was to train the mind to think, and the production of work of art, it could only be a great one when there was a real impulse behind the artist.

MORTGAGE LOANS.

On Manhattan Real Estate. Low Fees.

MOOYER & MARSTON, 26 Exchange Place.

MILLION LOAVES A DAY. Ward Bread Co. to Establish Great Bakeries in New York.

PITTSBURG, April 6.—R. B. Ward, president of the new \$3,000,000 Ward Bread Company, which has been incorporated under the laws of New York to supply bread to Greater New York, to-day revealed his plans.

"It is our intention to build and equip five new bread making plants in different parts of New York," he said. "We will use \$2,000,000 to do this, and in addition a new milling plant will be built in the West to supply us with flour. This plant will cost perhaps \$1,000,000 more. It is our intention to turn out about 1,000,000 loaves of bread a day. We will be able to do this by using new machinery to be installed for the first time in the New York shops. This machinery is automatic and takes the raw flour and turns it into the ovens, which will be 105 feet long, the loaves entering as dough at one end and coming out ready for delivery at the other."

Asked about a rumor that owing to the advanced price of wheat there might be an increase in bread prices, President Ward said:

"If there is one crime on the calendar worse than another it is the cornering of foodstuffs, such as wheat, and I am in favor of the most stringent laws to be enacted against it. That the wheat market is being and has for some time been manipulated is known, but it should not be. The poor people are those who suffer and I will cheerfully lead any movement to punish those who run the prices of foodstuffs up unnecessarily. I am happy to say that in spite of the rise in wheat prices the Ward interests will not be compelled to raise rates on bread entering New York. Fearing a squeeze by which we got enough wheat last December to run us quite a while."

Mr. Ward said that fifty years ago his father, Hugh Ward, had a bakery shop in West Cedar street, New York, and before him his grandfather, James Ward, had one in Eighth street.

SUNDAY SCHOOL BLACKHANDER. Boy Charged With Trying to Steal \$50,000 Out of Superintendent.

ATLANTA, April 6.—Charged with attempting to extort \$50,000 from Asa D. Candler, head of the Coca Cola Company, president of the Chamber of Commerce and probably the richest man in the South, by Black Hand methods Daniel W. Johnson, Jr., a young man of Druid Hill and a member of Mr. Candler's Sunday school class, was this afternoon arrested by United States Post Office inspectors.

Johnson, who is about 20 years of age, had written Johnson after a merciful grilling at the hands of the Federal officers is said to have admitted his guilt. His story, as related by some of the officers, does not seem to be a very convincing one. He does not seem to have any other means of support. He is said to have written Johnson after a merciful grilling at the hands of the Federal officers is said to have admitted his guilt. His story, as related by some of the officers, does not seem to be a very convincing one. He does not seem to have any other means of support.

West Orange Girl Killed by Poison. ORANGE, N. J., April 6.—Miss Isabelle Hallock, 22 years old, died at the Orange Memorial Hospital this morning from the effects of a poisonous acid her family believed was taken by mistake at her home, 36 Stockton street, West Orange. Chief of Police Bamford thinks it was an accident, too, but Deputy County Physician M. Herbert Simmons clings to the idea that the girl willfully killed herself, for the poison which she took before the other members of her family were up this morning was plainly marked and the girl had been suffering from nervous prostration since she was 15. Pike Adding Machine Company's factory.

FORLORN NURSE A SUICIDE

ENGAGEMENT TO SARATOGA DOCTOR HAD BEEN BROKEN.

Ethel C. Shaw of New York Takes Morphine at Ten Eyck in Albany Disappointed at Complete Wreckage to Mr. E. She Wrote Dr. Towne.

ALBANY, April 6.—Miss Ethel C. Shaw of New York, a trained nurse, whose engagement to Dr. G. Scott Towne of Saratoga had been broken recently, was found dead this morning in her room at the Hotel Ten Eyck. The body was draped in elaborately silk robes and the hands were folded on the breast. On a table near by was a hypodermic syringe and a box containing vials of morphine, one of which was empty. Evidently Miss Shaw had taken a hypodermic injection about the time that she swallowed enough of the poison to cause death.

Several letters found on the table told in outline the suicide's story and her reason for killing herself. They disclosed that she had registered her right name on her arrival at the hotel yesterday. In a letter addressed to Dr. G. Scott Towne of Saratoga she had written that the breaking of her engagement meant "a complete wreckage to her" and that "when people marry they should be given their choice." Other letters were to friends in New York.

The letter to Dr. Towne, whose address was given as 150 Philadelphia street, Saratoga, was as follows: "DEAR BOY—Unfortunately I have got overfond of you. So the breaking of our engagement means to me complete wreckage. Don't get any other girl to love you. No man has a right to spoil a son's life. When people marry they should be given their choice. My mother knows this. ETHEL."

Another letter was addressed to Mrs. MacKenzie, Free Delivery Route No. 2, White Plains. This said: "I am frightened and lonely, but it seems to me so much worse to go on. Love to all of you, Isabelle and Ethel."

Other letters were written to Mrs. Samuel Carey, 38 West Forty-sixth street, New York; to Mrs. Shaw, care of Dale & Co., Montreal, Canada, leaving all her possessions to Allan Cuthbert Shaw and directing the payment of \$1,000 to Mrs. Shaw; and to Miss Kitty Riley of Roosevelt Hospital, New York, containing a check for \$100 on the United States Savings Bank on Madison avenue, New York. She showed that Miss Shaw had made a deposit of \$25 there some time yesterday and had a total deposit in the institution of \$450. There were several pieces of valuable jewelry in her room.

Miss Shaw was alone when she went to the hotel yesterday. She was not seen after she went to her room last evening. During the night groans were heard coming from her room. It was presumed that the young woman was ill, but not until several hours later when she was found dead. Her body was discovered by Miss Shaw's maid when she discovered the body.

SARATOGA, April 6.—Miss Ethel C. Shaw has been a nurse at the Hotel Ten Eyck in Albany. She was engaged to Dr. G. Scott Towne, a member of the medical staff. Dr. Towne said to-day that he and Miss Shaw had been engaged for some time. The engagement had been broken, but she refused to discuss the case further. It is understood that the engagement was broken recently because of the opposition of Dr. Towne's mother, who lives in Saratoga. The physician is now village health officer secretary of the Saratoga Springs Medical Society and a worker in the Congressional Campaign.

Miss Shaw lived at 7 Manhattan avenue with two other nurses, Miss Goodall and Miss Bank. Both are connected with Roosevelt Hospital. They were greatly shocked by the news of their friend's death. They said that she was greatly devoted to her work and that she had gone to Albany with the intention to continue through to Saratoga in order to get a final word from him regarding the engagement which they had had hopes of renewing. Mrs. Samuel Carey of 38 West Forty-sixth street said Miss Shaw had cared for her during a recent illness at the Hotel Ten Eyck. She said that she had heard about Miss Shaw's family, except that she had heard it was of some prominence in Montreal. She had not heard of any engagement or love affair. She could not say anything about the \$1,000 which the Albany despatches said the suicide had directed her brother to pay to Mrs. Riley.

Miss Kitty Riley, the Roosevelt Hospital nurse, said that she knew Miss Shaw slightly. Others at the hospital said that Miss Shaw, who was a private nurse, had been employed at the hospital as a nurse of a patient. Other acquaintances of Miss Shaw here said that they had understood that an engagement existed between her and Dr. Towne, but that they had not heard that it had been broken.

BEN TEAL BANKRUPT. Lawyers and Dressmakers Among the Creditors—Mrs. Teal Also Bankrupt.

Ben Teal, theatrical director, of Broadway corner of Fortieth street, whose wife, Eleanor M. Teal, was sent to the penitentiary for one year for attempted subornation of perjury in the Gould divorce case, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. He has known liabilities of \$12,000 in assets. Part of the liabilities were incurred on account of Mrs. Teal. He owes \$1,025 to Herschel & Zatuloff for legal services; \$1,125 to G. W. H. for legal services; \$200 to J. H. Haire, Maurice Blumenthal and Daniel W. Blumenthal. Other liabilities are for dressmaking, \$1,000; for groceries, \$200; fruit, \$200; jewelry, \$450; fur coat, \$200; rent, \$100; milk, \$100; telephone, \$100; and borrowed money, \$2,350. There are fifty-nine creditors, among whom are J. H. Gordon, \$900; Charles M. Haire, \$250; Aaron Hoffman, \$500; John J. McNally, \$100; and Jerome D. Kern, \$200. All for loans; the Newark Construction Company, \$200 for rent; Henry Scheraga, \$1,200 for rent; Dr. W. Gill Wyllie, \$523 for medical services. Mrs. Teal filed a petition in bankruptcy on March 28, 1908, which is still pending.

ROOSEVELT MEETS THE KING.

Victor and Queen Helena Thank Him for American Aid in Messina.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. NAPLES, April 6.—Col. Roosevelt met the King and Queen of Italy to-day at Messina and talked with them for a full hour. King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena warmly thanked Col. Roosevelt for the aid given by Americans to the earthquake sufferers, and especially for the houses constructed from lumber sent from the United States, which were very useful, as they were practically the only shelter the survivors had. The King and Queen also praised American doctor Griscom. The meeting took place on board the Italian battleship, Il Re Umberto.

The King and Col. Roosevelt discussed, among other things, politics, emigration and the assassination of Lieut. Petrosino, concerning which the King expressed deep regret. He said he was determined to do his utmost to bring the murderers to justice. The King took a snapshot of Col. Roosevelt and afterward Mr. Griscom photographed the King and Col. Roosevelt together.

The King and Queen reached Messina early in the morning. They came from Rome direct. Later in the day the steamship Admiral, on which Col. Roosevelt is a passenger for Monza, anchored off the city. Mr. Griscom accompanied Col. Roosevelt this far. As soon as the vessel arrived an escort of the King went on board and conveyed the desire of the King and Queen for a meeting with the ex-President.

After the interview with the King and Queen Col. Roosevelt visited the ruins and also the houses put up with American money for the survivors of the earthquake.

Col. Roosevelt sent by telegraph his thanks to the Mayor of Naples for the cordiality of his reception there and also to the Mayor of Rome for an expression of the keen impression the scenes of the Messina disaster had made upon him and his profound sorrow.

TO RESTORE ORDER IN PERSIA. Russia Hears That Van Der Goltz Is to Reorganize the Shah's Army.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. ST. PETERSBURG, April 6.—A despatch from Teheran to the Russ states that Gen. von Goltz is said there to have been entrusted by the Shah with the work of suppressing the prevailing anarchy. He will soon arrive and take charge of the imperial troops. Whether German banks will or will not grant a loan to Persia is dependent upon the result of the General's efforts.

Gen. von der Goltz has a high reputation as a military organizer. Several years ago he reorganized the Turkish army and in July last he visited Constantinople at the invitation of the Sultan when similar work was in contemplation. Argentina recently thought of engaging him to reorganize its army.

MAY BE NO BALKAN CONGRESS. Powers Readjusting Treaty of Berlin by Private Negotiation.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, April 7.—The Pekin correspondent of the Times says that the British legation has formally protested to the Board of Foreign Affairs against sanctioning the final contract for the Canton-Hankow Railway loan with German bankers until the terms of the lower tender are submitted. China is hesitating, fearing a claim for compensation if the protest is disregarded.

ENGLAND PROTESTS TO CHINA. German Loan for Canton-Hankow Railway Held Up—Pekin Sealed.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. NAPLES, April 6.—It is said here that the Sicilian police have information which convinces them that Carlo Constantino is the murderer of Lieut. Joseph Petrosino, the New York police agent. Constantino is under arrest, as are also Antonio Pascanante and Vito Carciaferro, regarded as accomplices. All three are held at Palermo.

Constantino and Pascanante returned to Palermo from Brooklyn in February. Constantino had \$6,000, which he placed on deposit in the Bank of Sicily. He has been under the third degree with the local police and, it is said, got badly tangled.

The police assert that he sent several cable messages to New York after the murder of Petrosino. He refuses to explain them.

Carlo Constantino, who is under arrest in Palermo, is suspected of complicity in the murder of Lieut. Joseph Petrosino on March 12. It is known to the police of this city and during the two years that he lived here was under constant surveillance.

According to Lieut. Gloster of the Italian bureau, Constantino spent only two years in America. It is known that he returned to Italy on February 28 of the present year. When the man first came to New York he lived in the Mulberry Bend section but later he opened a small grocery store in East Seventy-first street. Advice from Palermo as to the effect that he opened a bank account in that city on his return had a bad effect on his credit. How he managed to get that much money together in so short a time is an legitimate way the police here are at a loss to explain.

Constantino was arrested soon after the murder of Petrosino and communication was opened with the local police by his sister when they have been looking up his record.

The steamship Slavonia, on which the body of Lieut. Petrosino is coming to this country, is due to arrive here to-morrow, and the funeral will take place to-morrow if the vessel arrives in time.

999 in the Holland Society. The Holland Society of New York held its twenty-fourth annual meeting at the Hotel Astor last night to elect officers. Evert Jansen Wendell, the retiring president, was elected president. Wendell, who was elected to succeed Mr. Wendell, declined the honor, and Henry F. Van Duzer was elected president. The officers were: President, Henry F. Van Duzer; Vice-president, Edward E. Van Duzer; Secretary, Henry F. Van Duzer; Treasurer, Henry F. Van Duzer; and the full list of names for the most part, selected. A suggestion was made by Mr. Wendell in retiring that the membership be limited to 1,000 in the future, recent resolutions having brought the society's numbers from 1,003 to 999.

Advertising is

not a giant who stands alone in the arena, and wages battle (though there are some instances of this). Broadly considered, advertising is one member—and a very important member—in the Cohort of Merchandizing. Other members of the cohort are salesmanship, proper distribution, right goods and prices, follow-up matter, etc.

Advertising is, however, the most important member of this cohort. It wins the interest and confidence of the consumer, which is the one most important element in a campaign, and it helps the retail dealer in pushing the goods.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST enlists the interest and enjoys the confidence of more Americans than any other general magazine. More than 1,200,000 copies, each week.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA New York Boston Chicago

MOTIVE OF SAMPSON MURDER

ALLEGED WILL LEAVING EVERYTHING TO THE WIFE.

District Attorney Reasons That Mrs. Sampson Killed Her Husband Upon Learning That He Was About to Leave Her Because of Her Indiscretions.

LYONS, N. Y., April 6.—The trial of Mrs. Allyn Sampson upon the charge of murdering her husband, Harry Sampson, at Macedon on November 1, progressed to such a stage to-day that the outlines of both prosecution and defence are clearly defined.

District Attorney Joseph Gilbert spoke for an hour this morning in outlining a circumstantial case against the prisoner. His contention was that Sampson had become angered over the alleged indiscretions of his wife and that this feeling had been aggravated by his opening and reading a letter from a man intended for his wife inviting her to bring a mutual woman friend and meet him for an outing at Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sampson showed this letter to his father-in-law and mother-in-law, Mr. Gilbert said, and they declared that the letter was highly improper for a married woman to receive. Sampson then declared that he would leave his wife. The wife at that time was on a trip to Rochester. She returned later in the evening and then the row began, Sampson upbraiding his wife all evening.

The next morning, the District Attorney said, the quarrel was resumed. Sampson told his father-in-law as the latter was starting away with milk to drive to the station: "You take these things. I won't live with her any longer."

The father advised both to await his return, when he would talk the matter over with them and try to adjust the differences. At this the father and elder son drove away, leaving in the house only Harry Sampson and the defendant, her mother, Mrs. Frank P. Allyn, and a seven-year-old son, Frank.

A 22 calibre rifle, borrowed of a neighbor, had been used that morning in target practice, and was standing in the Allyn washroom. Mrs. Allyn and son were washing the breakfast dishes when the noise of a man screaming was heard coming from the Sampson apartments.

Mrs. Allyn rushed to see what was up and met Harry Sampson staggering into an adjoining room with both hands clasped over his heart. He fell to his knees, then toppled over backward. He made no response to the cry of Mrs. Allyn, who said, "Oh, Harry! Oh, Harry! What have you done?"

Frank Allyn then started to telephone for a doctor and found the rifle standing behind a door under the telephone, fully a hundred feet from where it had been half an hour previous. The rifle was at half cock, with the expended shell partly extracted.

Mrs. Allyn rushed to see what was up and met Harry Sampson staggering into an adjoining room with both hands clasped over his heart. He fell to his knees, then toppled over backward. He made no response to the cry of Mrs. Allyn, who said, "Oh, Harry! Oh, Harry! What have you done?"

Frank Allyn then started to telephone for a doctor and found the rifle standing behind a door under the telephone, fully a hundred feet from where it had been half an hour previous. The rifle was at half cock, with the expended shell partly extracted.

A cigar of the cabbage-leaf variety can be as shapely as the finest Havana

Much space in the newspapers has been devoted to expounding the theory that "only clothes of pure wool will hold their shape." The danger that lurks in this statement is that it is only half a truth. It may be rendered innocuous if you will but remember that:

all self-respecting makers of clothes for men use only fabrics of pure wool—and employ chemical tests to convince themselves that such is the case.

Shape-retention depends not only upon fabrics, but also (and much more) upon craftsmanship. The finest cloths ever loomed will sag, wrinkle and "grow discouraged" if linings, seams and modelling develop shortcomings.

Garments of our creating are produced by our own organization of designers and tailors of the most advanced training. They know that our standard demands the best of which they are capable—and they give that best.

Distinctive, ready-for-service

Spring Suits & Overcoats \$15 to \$45

Baker & Company 34th St. Broadway

Crouch & Fitzgerald Trunks, Bags and Cases 154 Fifth Ave., N. W. 20th Street, Store Formerly 177 Broadway, 723 Sixth Avenue, New York

GEORGE H. McCORD DEAD.

Well Known Local Artist Stricken With Apoplexy in His Studio.

George H. McCord, an artist, who lived at 75 Washington place, was stricken with apoplexy in his studio, on the second floor of 106 East Twenty-third street, yesterday afternoon and died in Bellevue Hospital. He was found unconscious on the floor by Percival De Luce, an artist who has the adjoining studio. Dr. Carlucci of Bellevue removed him to the hospital.

Mr. McCord was an artist well known in New York and in France. His best work was in landscapes and marine pastels. Many of his canvases dealt with the wild coast of Massachusetts in a neighborhood where he formerly lived. His sunsets, a favorite subject with him, are in a number of private collections.

Mr. McCord was 60 years old. He was born in this city, the son of George and Matilda McCord, and was educated at the Quakerborn Collegiate School, New York, and Hudson River Institute, Claverack, N. Y. He studied art under Moses Morse in this city and in France, England, Scotland and Holland. Mr. McCord received a number of medals and diplomas at the Charleston exposition, Shaw prize of the Salmagundi Club of New York for black and white drawing and a medal from the Louisiana Purchase exposition. He was an associate member of the Artists' Water Color Club, American Water Color Club, Black and White Club, Brooklyn Art Club, Lotos Club, and the Watercolorists' Club. Mr. McCord married Alice Marie Lovett, who was art critic for the Brooklyn Eagle. She survives with three daughters, Elizabeth, Misses Dorothy and Emily Morgan of New Haven, and a son, James H. Morgan, a freshman in Yale.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary Delevan Nelson Morgan, widow of the Rev. George Brinton Morgan, D. D., former rector of Chyver Church, New Haven, who was run down and killed by an automobile last November, died at her home in New Haven to-day. She had been in failing health. At the time of the accident she was on her way to a church service in a New York hospital and reached the bedside of her husband just before he died. She was survived by her husband's two sons, one of whom is a member of the Episcopal church. Twenty-two years ago they removed to New Haven and Mrs. Morgan was a member of the Episcopal church of which her husband was rector. For years Mrs. Morgan had been a member of the Episcopate of the Diocese of Connecticut. She was 45 years of age and was the daughter of the late Mrs. Morgan of New Haven, who was a member of the Episcopate of the Diocese of Connecticut. She was survived by her husband's two sons, one of whom is a member of the Episcopal church. Twenty-two years ago they removed to New Haven and Mrs. Morgan was a member of the Episcopal church of which her husband was rector. For years Mrs. Morgan had been a member of the Episcopate of the Diocese of Connecticut. She was 45 years of age and was the daughter of the late Mrs. Morgan of New Haven, who was a member of the Episcopate of the Diocese of Connecticut.

RATS AND MICE Exterminated by DANYSZ VIRUS. The new bacteriological preparation, discovered and prepared by Dr. Danysz of the Pasteur Institute, Paris. NOT A POISON. Harmless to humans and animals. Kills rats and mice in 24 to 48 hours. No odor. No taste. No smell. No pain. No suffering. No danger. No expense. No trouble. No delay. No loss of time. No loss of money. No loss of property. No loss of life. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No loss of vitality. No loss of vigor. No loss of power. No loss of speed. No loss of accuracy. No loss of precision. No loss of reliability. No loss of durability. No loss of effectiveness. No loss of efficiency. No loss of economy. No loss of convenience. No loss of simplicity. No loss of ease. No loss of comfort. No loss of pleasure. No loss of satisfaction. No loss of happiness. No loss of peace. No loss of quiet. No loss of rest. No loss of sleep. No loss of food. No loss of drink. No loss of clothing. No loss of shelter. No loss of protection. No loss of security. No loss of safety. No loss of health. No loss of strength. No loss of energy. No