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POOR DOCUMENT

Pretty Waistings That are Serviceable

A big range of attractive American waistings in the newest patterns, on sale at 12c. and 15c. a yard. Fleeced on one side. The patterns are the newest and the colorings fast. Width 30 inches.

CASHMERE FINISHED WAISTINGS in delf stripes and pretty figures at 22c. and 25c. a yard, 30 inches wide, in a large assortment of colorings.

LACE STRIPED WAIST SILKS at 59c. A YARD. A very special price for a most attractive silk.

SILK AND WOOL WAISTINGS At 55c. A YARD. A material which makes a very dainty evening waist. It will wash, comes in all the leading shades. 27 inches wide.

There is a tinge of winter in the air just now, just to remind us of what is ahead. Prepare the children for the cold days. Children's coats at greatly reduced prices. The better and higher priced ones are now at the prices of the poorer goods. From $3.00 to $5.00 buys a coat that was from $5.00 to $10.00. Ages from 3 to 15.

Children's Golf Jerseys.

Just the thing for school wear, skating or outing jerseys Two prices $1.00 and $1.50. These are in white, brown, cardinal, green and blue.

Children's Toques or Stocking Caps.

Pineapple weave, in all conceivable colors, 35c, 45c. and 55c.

Children's Heavy Winter Hosiery.

Knit from domestic yarns. A make that is thoroughly good in every way. They are fast dye, warm, wear well and fit well. All sizes from 5 inches up to 10. Prices 20c. to 35c. a pair.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO., 59 Charlotte St

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—FROM—

The Leading European Potteries.

Please call and see our display before purchasing.

W. H. HAYWARD & CO. LTD.,
85, 87, 89, 91, 93 Princess Street.

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Would be read by thousands every evening

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COMFORT is easily found when you stop at the HOTEL ALBERT. Largest and most magnificent Hotel in New York city, and the only **Absolutely Fire Proof** one below 23rd street. Three hundred rooms at $1.00 per day and upward. Two hundred rooms with private bath at $2.00 a day and upward. FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT at moderate charges. Write for guide of New York City, sent free to any address.

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combined with the "Week end" following will make a charming holiday break before the winter season begins. The best place to spend it is

ATLANTIC CITY

where the attractions of the all-the-year resort are at their best. The new FIREPROOF

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is in the centre of everything, between the Piers, and is always open. Write to

THE LEEDS COMPANY.

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74 Princess Street and 141 and 143 Germain Street,
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W. ALLAN BLACK, Proprietor.

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KING SQUARE,
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NEW VICTORIA.
Parties returning from the country for winter will find excellent rooms and accommodation at this Hotel, at moderate rates. Modern conveniences. Overlooks harbor. On street car line. Within easy reach of business centre.
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King Street, St. John, N.B.
Electric Elevator and all latest and Modern improvements.
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Home-like and attractive. A temperance house. Newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. Centrally located. Electric cars pass the door to and from all parts of the city Coach in attendance at all trains and boats Rates $1 to $1.50 per day.
18-20-22 Queen St., near Prince Wm.
A. C. NORTHORP, Proprietor.

OFFICERS CHOSEN

Portland Lodge, No. 246, Sons of England, elected officers last evening as follows:

Past president—L. A. Belyea.
President—Hartley Vanwart.
Vice-president—Robert Morrisey.
Chaplain—Charles Morgan.
Recording secretary—Harry Sellen.
Treasurer—W. Allan.
First conductor—Howard Crabbe.
Second conductor—William Searle.
Third conductor—Joseph Trimmer.
Fourth conductor—Harry Lowe.
Fifth conductor—J. H. Fisher.
Sixth conductor—Charles Ferris.
Inner guard—Samuel Shanks.
Outer guard—James Brown.
Physician No. 1—D. Stewart Skinner.
Physician No. 2—Dr. L. M. Curren.
Auditors—Robert Morrisey, L. A. Belyea, W. K. Cronk.
Trustees—H. C. Green, A. O. H. Wilson, H. Crabbe.
Proposed Dist. Dep.—Harry C. Green.

Last evening at the Orange Hall, Germain street, Johnston Ladies' Lodge of the L. O. B. A., No. 19, held their annual meeting and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Mrs. M. A. McLeod, W. M.
Mrs. Wm. Cummings, D. M.
Mrs. J. L. Cogswell, Chap.
Mrs. Chas. Morrill, rec. sec.
Miss Mary McLeod, financial sec.
Mrs. William Simpson, treasurer.
Mrs. D. Cummings, D. of C.
Mrs. Wm. Dickson, lecturer.
Mrs. John Lemon, D. lecturer.
Mrs. Scott, I. G.
R. F. Goodrich, O. G.
Mrs. Wm. Cody, F. of C.
D. C. Fisher, guardian.
Mrs. McLeod, Mrs. Wm. Cummings, Mrs. Morrill, trustees.
Mrs. Geo. Perry, E. Morrill, Mrs. R. F. Goodrich, auditors.

The lodge had a very fine year's work and elected quite a few new members

HERE IS A CURE FOR Sleeplessness

Weak, Listless, Sleepless Men and Women Cured Every Day by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

The physical suffering and mental anguish that victims of sleeplessness endure is indeed a sad story. But in Dr. Hamilton's Pills there is swift relief from this awful condition. Thousands have proved the merit of this grand medicine, among them Mrs. G. T. Lyons, one of the best known residents of Geneva, who writes: "My health ran down and I was unable to sleep. I had headache and pains in different parts of my body. In the morning I was weary and exhausted—no rest or comfort came from the snatches of sleep I got.

"Dr. Hamilton's Pills braced me at once. After the first night I got refreshing sleep, that extreme weariness left men and I recovered very fast.

"No medicine I ever used gave such telling results as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills."

Don't let sleeplessness drive you crazy; take Dr. Hamilton's Pills and get well. You will increase in flesh, your appetite will be vigorous, force and energy will be instilled into your nervous system.

By nourishing and purifying the blood and by stimulating the action of the kidneys, liver and stomach. Dr. Hamilton's Pills accomplish wonders. Try a 25c. box, or five boxes for $1, at all dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.

OTTAWA PAPER SOLD

The Free Press Disposed of for $70,000---Grand Trunk Officials in New Ferry Company.

Ottawa, Dec. 1—(Special)—C. M. Hays, H. E. Fitzhugh, J. W. Loud, of the Grand Trunk Railway, Montreal, and R. G. Yates, W. T. Noonan and R. W. Davis, of Rochester, have been incorporated as the Ontario Car Ferry Company, with a capital of $500,000 to run between Canadian and American ports.

It is understood that J. W. Ewart, K. C., has purchased the Ottawa Free Press for some local parties. The price is said to be $70,000.

A report from Toronto says that Joseph Fisher, barrister of Ottawa, has been appointed registrar for Ottawa, which has been vacant since Premier Whitney took office.

OBITUARY

Charles A. McCurdy

Truro, N. S., Dec. 1—(Special)—Charles Augustus McCurdy, one of the most prominent and highly respected farmers of Onslow, and son of the late Isaac McCurdy, died at his home today after an illness of about a year. He was about 60 years of age and leaves a widow and four children: Charles McCurdy, of Boston; Blair McCurdy, Onslow; Mrs. Charles Mitchell, and Mrs. P. G. McSween, of Edmonton. He was a brother of Mrs. Jas. Mitchell, of Newcastle (N.B.). The funeral will be Monday.

Chas. Miller returned to the city last night by the Boston express.

Barlasch of the Guard

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

(Continued.)

"I am only a lieutenant," he said, "but in these days, monsieur, you know—there are possibilities."

He laughed gaily as he waved his gloves in the direction of Russia, across the river. But Sebastian's face clouded, and Charles, who was quick and sympathetic, abandoned that point in his argument almost before the words were out of his lips.

"I have a little money," he said, "in addition to my pay. I assure you, monsieur, I am not of mean birth."

"You are an orphan?" said Sebastian, curtly.

"Yes."

"Of the—Terror?"

"Yes; I—. Well, one does not make much of one's parentage in these rough times—monsieur."

"Your father's name was Charles—like your own?"

"Yes."

"The second son?"

"Yes, monsieur. Did you know him?"

"One remembers a name here and there," answered Sebastian, in his stiff manner, looking straight in front of him.

"There was a tone in your voice—" began Charles, and, again perceiving that he was on a false scent, broke off abruptly. "If love can make mademoiselle happy—" he said; and a gesture of his right hand seemed to indicate that his passion was beyond the measure of words.

So Charles Darragon was permitted to pay his addresses to Desiree in the somewhat formal manner of a day when, upon careful consideration, will be found to have been no more foolish than the present. He made no inquiries respecting Desiree's parentage. It was Desiree he wanted, and that was all. They understood the arts of love and war in the great days of the Empire.

The rest was easy enough, and the gods were kind. Charles had even succeeded in getting a month's leave of absence. They were to spend their honeymoon at Zoppot, a little fishing village hidden in the pines by the Baltic shore, only eight miles from Dantzig, where the Vistula loses itself at last in the salt water.

All these arrangements had been made, as Desiree had prepared her trousseau, with a zest and gaiety which all were invited to enjoy. It is said that love is an egoist. Charles and Desiree had no desire to keep their happiness to themselves, but wore it, as it were, upon their sleeves.

The attitude of the Frauengasse toward Desiree's wedding was only characteristic of the period. Every house in Dantzig looked askance upon its neighbor at this time. Each roof covered a number of contending interests.

Some were for the French, and some for the conqueror's unwilling ally, William of Prussia. The names above the shops were German and Polish. Today there are Scotch names also, here as elsewhere on the Baltic shores. When the serfs were liberated it was necessary to find surnames for these free men—Those Pauls-the-son-of-Paul; and the nobles of Esthonia and Lithuania were reading Sir Walter Scott at the time.

The burghers of Dantzig ("They must be made to pay, these rich Dantzigers," wrote Napoleon to Rapp) trembled for their wealth, and stood aghast by their empty counting-houses; for their gods had been cast down; commerce was at a standstill. There were many, therefore, who hated the French, and cherished a secret love for those bluff British captains—so like themselves in build, and thought and slowness of speech—who would thrash their wooden brigs through the shallow seas, despite decrees and threats of sloops-of-war, so long as they could lay them alongside the granaries of the Vistula. Lately the very tolls had been collected by a French customs service, and the wholesale smuggling, to which even Governor Rapp, that long-headed Alsatian, had closed his eyes, was at an end.

Again, the Poles, who looked on Dantzig as the seaport of that great kingdom of Eastern Europe which was and is no more, had been assured that France would set up again the throne of the Jagellons and the Sobieskis. There was a Poniatowski high in the Emperor's service and esteem. The Poles were for France.

The Jew hurrying along close by the wall—always in the shadow—traded with all and trusted none. Who could tell what thoughts were hidden beneath the ragged fur cap—what revenge awaited its consummation in the heart crushed by oppression and contempt?

Besides these civilians, there were many who had a military air within their civil garb. For the pendulum of war had swung right across from Cadiz to Dantzig, and swept northward in its wake the merchants of death, the men who live by feeding soldiers and rifling the dead.

All these were in the streets rubbing shoulders with the gay epaulets of the Saxons, the Badeners, the Wurtembergers, the Westphalians, and the Hessians, who had been poured into Dantzig by Napoleon during the months when he had continued to exchange courteous and affectionate letters with Alexander of Russia. For more than a year the broad-faced Bavarians (who have borne the brunt of every war in Central Europe) had been peacefully quartered in the town. Half a dozen different tongues were daily heard in this city of the plain, and no man knew who might be his enemy. For some who were allies today were commanded by their kings to slay each other tomorrow.

In the wine cellars and the humbler beer shops, in the great houses of the councillors, and behind the snowy lace curtains of the Frauengasse and the Portechaisengasse, a thousand slow northerners spoke of these things and kept them in their hearts. A hundred secret societies passed from mouth to mouth instruction, warning, encouragement. Germany has always been the home of the secret society. Northern Europe gave birth to those countless associations which have proved stronger than kings and surer than a throne. The Hanseatic League, the first of the commercial unions which were destined to build up the greatest empire of the world, lived longer in Dantzig.

The Tugenbund, men whispered, was not dead, but sleeping. Napoleon, who had crushed it once, was watching for its revival—had a whole army of his watching for its revival—had a whole army of his matchless secret police ready for it. And the Tugendbund had had its centre in Dantzig.

Perhaps, in the Rathskeller itself—one of the largest wine-shops in the world where tables and chairs are set beneath the arches of the Exchange, a vast cave under the streets—perhaps here the Tugendbund still encouraged men to be virtuous and self-denying, for no other or higher purpose than the overthrow of the scourge of Europe. Here the richer citizens have met from time immemorial to drink, with solemnity and a decent leisure the wines sent hither in their own ships from the Rhine, from Greece and the Crimea, from Bordeaux and Burgundy, from the Champagne and Tokay. This is not only the Rathskeller, but the real Rathhaus, where the Dantzigers have taken counsel over their afternoon wine from generation to generation, whence have been issued to all the world those decrees of probity and a commercial uprightness between buyer and seller, debtor and creditor, master and man, which reached to every corner of the commercial world. And now it was whispered that the latter-day Dantzigers, the sons of those who formed the Hanseatic League—mostly fat men with large faces and shrewd, calculating eyes, high foreheads; good solid men, who knew the world, and how to make their way in it; withal good judges of a wine and great drinkers, like that William the Silent, who braved and met and conquered the European scourge of mediaeval times—it was whispered that these were reviving the Tugendbund.

Amid such contending interests, and in a free city so near to several frontiers, men came and went without attracting undesired attention. Each party suspected a new-comer of belonging to the other.

"He scrapes a fiddle," Koch had explained to the inquiring fish-wife. And perhaps he knew no more than this of Antoine Sebastian. Sebastian was poor. All the Frauengasse knew that. But the Frauengasse itself was poor, and no man in Dantzig was so foolish at this time as to admit that he had possessions.

This was, moreover, not the day of display or snobbery. The king of snobs, Louis XVI., had died to some purpose, for a wave of manliness had swept across human thought at the beginning of the century. The world has rarely been the poorer for the demise of a Bourbon.

The Frauengasse knew that Antoine Sebastian played the fiddle to gain his daily bread, while his two daughters taught dancing for that same safest and most satisfactory of all motives.

"But he holds his head so high!" once observed the stout and matter-of-fact daughter of a councillor. "Why has he that grand manner?"

"Because he is a dancing master," replied Desiree, with a grave assurance. "He does it so that you may copy him. Chin up. Oh, how fat you are!"

Desiree herself was slim enough and as yet only half grown. She did not dance so well as Mathilde, who moved through a quadrille with the air of a duchess, and threw into a polonaise or mazurka a quiet grace that was the envy and despair of her pupils. Mathilde was patient with the slow and heavy of foot, while Desiree told them bluntly that they were fat. Nevertheless, they were afraid of Mathilde, and only laughed at Desiree when she rushed angrily at them, and, seizing them by the arms, danced them round the room with the energy of despair.

Sebastian, who had an oddly judicial air, such as men acquire who are in authority, held the balance evenly between the sisters, and smiled apologetically over his fiddle toward the victim of Desiree's impetuosity.

"Yes," he would reply to watching mothers, who tried to lead him to say that their daughter was the best dancer in the school: "Yes, Mathilde puts it into their heads, and Desiree shakes it down to their feet."

In all matters of the household Desiree played a similar part. She was up early, and still astir after nine o'clock at night, when the other houses in the Frauengasse were quiet, if there were work to do.

"It is because she has no method," said Mathilde, who had herself a well-ordered mind, and that quickness which never needs to hurry.

CHAPTER V.

The Weissen Rose.

The moth will singe her wings, and singed return,
Her love of light quenching her fear of pain.

There are quite a number of people who pass through life without realising their own significance. Ninety-nine out of a hundred persons signify nothing, and the hundredth is usually so absorbed in the message which he has been sent into the world to deliver that he loses sight of the messenger altogether.

(To be Continued.)

A well-known dowager was pushing her way out from the opera with the total disregard of other people's feelings (and toes) that marks the British aristocracy, when a denizen of the suburbs, announced at the onslaught, observed out loud: "The last 'bus hasn't gone yet, ma'am. No need to hurry!" If looks could kill a coroner's inquest would have followed.—Vanity Fair.

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

By Oporto Wine Extract of Peruvian Cinchona Bark.

A TRIAL will demonstrate that this is one of the very best combinations of these ingredients, the tonic properties of which are well recognized by all pharmacopoeias.

Physicians recommend it for Anaemia, Chlorosis, General Debility and in convalescence.

Big Bottle.

All Druggists.

$1.00

ASK FOR

Labatt's India Pale Ale

The standard to which other brewers endeavor to work.

Taken by Nervous People at night it acts as a very effective and harmless hypnotic.

It Is Undoubtedly Better for the sick and convalescent than patent medicines or tonics, of which no one knows the composition.

Ask your wine merchant for a sample order.

Bottling Vaults, 51-53-55 Dock St. Phone 596.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

From Liverpool. From St. John, N.B.
Nov. 21 .. LAKE CHAMPLAIN....Dec. 9
Dec. 5 .. LAKE ERIE.....Dec. 23
Dec. 19 .. LAKE MANITOBA....Jan. 6
Jan. 2 .. LAKE CHAMPLAIN....Jan. 20
Jan. 16 .. LAKE ERIE.....Feb. 3
Jan. 30 .. LAKE MANITOBA.....Feb. 17
Feb 13 .. LAKE CHAMPLAIN....Mar. 3
Feb. 27 .. LAKE ERIE.....Mar. 17
Mar. 13 .. LAKE MANITOBA....Mar. 31
Mar. 27 .. LAKE CHAMPLAIN....Apr. 14
Apr. 10 .. LAKE ERIE.....Apr. 28

FIRST CABIN—To Liverpool, $47.50 and $50 and upwards, according to steamer.
Round Trip Tickets at reduced rates.
SECOND CABIN—To Liverpool, $40, London, $42.50.
THIRD CLASS. — To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry, and Queenstown .. $28.50 From Liverpool, London or Londonderry to St John, $27.50. To and from all other points at equally low rates.

ST. JOHN TO LONDON.
S S Mount Temple, Dec. 19 Third Cabin only.
S S Lake Michigan, Jan. 16, Third Cabin only.
Rates same as via Liverpool.
For tickets and further information apply to W H C Mackay, St. John, N. B., or write F R. PERRY, D. P. A., St John, N. B

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Short Line TO Montreal. Through Fast Express leaving Halifax at 8.00 a. m., St. John 6.05 p. m. daily except Sunday. First and Second Class Coaches and Sleepers Halifax to Montreal.

TWO Express Trains Each Way Every Day FROM Montreal. The Western Express Leaves Montreal Daily 9.40 a. m. First and Second Class Coaches and Palace Sleepers through to Calgary. Tourist Sleepers on Sunday Montreal to Calgary. The Pacific Express Leaves Montreal Daily 8.40 p. m. First and Second Class Coaches and Palace Sleepers through to Vancouver. Tourist Sleepers Thursday and Sunday Montreal to Vancouver.

These Trains reach all points in Canadian North West and British Columbia For particulars and tickets call on W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B. or write to F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, OCT. 15th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2—Express for Halifax, Sydney and Campbellton 2.00
No. 6—Mixed train to Moncton 7.30
No. 26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou 12.25
No. 8—Express for Sussex 17.10
No 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal 19.00
No. 10—Express for Moncton, Sydney and Halifax 23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9—From Halifax and Sydney 6.20
No. 7—Express from Sussex 9.00
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec 13.45
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton 16.00
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton 17.40
No 1—Express from Moncton 21.20
No. 11—Mixed from Moncton (daily) .. 4.00

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Moncton, N. B. Oct. 12, 1906.

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GEORGE CARVILL, C. T. A.

CURES SKIN TROUBLES.

I suffered for several years with a skin disease that baffled doctors, skin specialists, salves and ointments. I was entirely cured by Harrison's Salve in a few treatments. Inquiry concerning above will be cheerfully answered.
(Signed) M. C. HARRISON.

Harrison's Salve

is guaranteed to cure all sores and skin diseases, or money refunded. Sold by these druggists: Smith, Dock street; Hawker, Paradise Row; McMillin, Main street, Wilson, Fairville; and Francis, Grocer, Mill street.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, $3 per box. *Sold by all druggists.* Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.
The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

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HERNER'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

Some of the best doctors have endorsed it. Price 35c. and $1.00.

At ALL DRUGGISTS.

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ALL THIS WEEK.
SHAW COMEDY CO
IN REPERTOIRE,
Saturday Night,
At Hell's Gate
Between the Acts Pictures of the
Great Jeffries and Sharkey Fight.
Prices, 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c.

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Hard Coal,

Suitable for Hot Blasts, Tidies, and a other kinds of round Stoves, not Self-feeders, at only $5.50 per ton delivered. This is a lot of American Hard Coal in mixed sizes, ranging from Nut to Broken. Order quickly while it lasts

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6 1-2 Charlotte Street, Marsh Street and Smythe Street, Near North Wharf.
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Bulbs! Bulbs!
Just arrived from Holland: Hyacinths, Daffodils, Tulips, Narcissus, Jonquils, &c. We have also good earth for bulbs and repotting plants.
Floral Emblems of all kinds a specialty
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We offer a choice selection of Ales Wines, Spirits, etc.:—
Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ports, Sherries, Madeiras, Tarragonas.
Scotch, Irish, Rye and Bourbon Whiskies; Brandies, Rums, Gins, etc., etc.
English Ales, Irish Stouts.
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