WEEKLY JOURNAL. A

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 4, 1888

WHOLE No. 1078.

1000 Brack of Works

Still They Come.

MORE NEW GOODS.

Third Importation of Lace Curtains.

Such extra value never was shown. Just call and see ou \$1.00 LACE CURTAINS

(or with curtain pole and Brass Trimmings all complete for \$1.65,) ing Cough, and all Diseases of the Lace Flouncings in Cream, Black and White, White Muslin and Lawn

25 Pieces New Ribbons,

Sandries-Boy's Collars, Waist Steels, Hair Crimpers, Hair Pins, Pearl Dress Buttons, Mosquito Netting, Green Holland, 8 doz. Countess Kid Gloves, Fancy Stitched Backs, only \$1.25 per pair.

B. FAIREY.

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IVI. ADAMS, Barrister & Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptey, Convey-ancer, Nota-v Public, etc. Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

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F. L. PRDOLIN, M. D. PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. Newcastle, June 11, 1887. O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M. D.,

Memb. ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON, SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT, Office : Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton. Moncton, Nov. 12, 86.

Dr. DESMOND. PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

TUNING and REPAIRING

Repairing a Specialty.

ts made to the Northern Counties, of J. O. BIEDERMANN. St. John, May 6. 1887.

KEARY HOUSE (Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL,)

THOS. F. KEARY. - Proprietor

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms \$1.75. athurst, Oct. 1, '86.

CEO. STABLES, NEWCASTLE, . . . N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commiss pt lend is made. tend to Auctions in Town and Country

Clifton House.

rincess and 143 Germain Street. ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

rs return thanks to their na-es for past favors and would p constantly on hand a full est quality of Goods to be had est for cash. Also S. R. Fog-ls and Tacks of all sizes and J. J. CHRISTIE & Co

Estey's Liver Oil Cream

PLEASANT! SAFE!! SURE!!

-PREPARED ONLY BY-

MANUFACTURING PHARMACIST, MONCTON, N. B. For sale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle, N. B.

Thos. Clark, & Co.

still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices.

The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

F. CLEMENTSON & CO

- - N. B. CROCKERY. CHINA. and GLASS

> LAMPS and LAMP GOODS. s now complete for the coming spring.

COUNTRY TRADE

siting St. John to call and see our unusually aried stock, which we are offering at lowest CRATES -

suitable for country stores always in stock. F. CLEMENTSON & Co.

St. John N. B., April 27, 87

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber will continue the Millinery Business

in all its branches at the Old Stand, in Can bellton, where all work entrusted to her, the be performed promptly and in a satisfact manner. Give me a Call.

Camp'ton, Feb. 14, '88.

Stoves for Sale. For sale at a bargain, a large-BASE BURNER, for Soft Coal, Style

table for a Hall or large Dining Room

J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE and OR. Model Parlor Stove.

Hardwicke Guerin & Co's.

for smearing Sheep and Lambs.

It is non poisonous and does not discolor the wool—deadly to all parasites infesting the skins of sheep and other animals.

It is put up in 5 lb. Tins and is recommendation for the best trout salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for beroial men.

APTIL 1888.

**APTIL 1888

E. C. COLE MERCHANT TAILOR

Gentlemen's Outfitter, Palmer Block, Moncton, N. B.

Our traveller, Mr. C. S. COLE, will visit the Our traveller, Mr. C. S. COLE, will visit the lifterent towns on the North Shore, about the 15th of May, with an entirely new range of samples, including some special lines for Summer wear. We employ two first class cutters, one a graduate of Mitchell's Celebrated Cutting School, New York. Customers can depend upon the latest styles and perfect fits. Moncton, May 2, 1888.

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA. Contains 50 per cent. of the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. The most perfect Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil on the market

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whoop

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. Price 50c. Six Bottles, \$2.50.

CHEAP

Spring and Summer Goods

Cashmeres. Something new and nobby in Jerseys expected shortly. A large assortment of Hose, all sizes. Ladies' and Gents' Fine Underwear. Hard and Soft Hats, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Ready made Clothing, Gloves, Ties and Collars, Trunks and Valises, and lots of miscellaneous articles.

Thos. Claric & Co.

ESTEY'S YOUR BLOOD wants toning up. You have no appetite, and what you do eat distresses terest in the question. If you will peryou. You are low spirited and languid. You are nervous, and at nights roll and loss on your bed and cannot steep. This is all caused by your system being run down and requiring something to ESTEY'S RON

and requiring something to brace it up, and make you feel all right again. To se-cure this you should take IRON IRON

Iron and Quinine Tonic.

After using it for a short ne you will find OUININ Your appetite improved, your spirits become more cheerful, and you TONIC. feel and know that ev-

ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC there were many papers, from which he faint shouts.

Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure extracted the letter, and folded this pas-

\$10.00.

This is considerable of a reduction from usual prices. Other work I may be favored with will be done at proportionately low rates.

Residence over the Store of Mr. Donald

T. WINTER. Newcastle, April 25, 1888.

English Sausage Shop and MEAT STORE.

We are now putting up our Pressed Beef d Tongue. Wholesale and Retai ASK FOR OUPS. TEL JOHN HOPKINS, 186 Union St., St. John

Labrador Herring.

HIGHEST CASH

Willis, Mott & Co.

for Infants and Children.

ecommend it as superior to any prescription.

Own to me." H. A. Archen, M. D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUTTAY Street, 1

TOLD ON A PULLMAN.

Don't take it, did you say ? Well, I'm glad I can say that I can take it or leave it, as I please,' and the young fellow who had invited his travelling acquaintance to drink, screwed the flask's 'What's the use of telling me about himself up, reeled, steadied himself, cover down, fitted on its drinking cup my uncles, Fred? he would say. 'They lurched forward again, and sometimes and replaced it in his pocket.

'I always carry a little of the right for the sake of a little jollity. I can sort, 'A 1,' he said, with an air of super- take it, or leave it as I please.'

'I don't like the word teetotaller, sir,

On flew the train, the car swaying, the weeks,—a lovely, golden haired young in. rattle becoming a roar when the door creature. Well! well! there's no use opened, the stillness at stopping places telling about that. emphasised by the sough of high wind ler became absorbed in a bundle of for- of his family and his prosperity. mal-looking letters, over which he smoked

a cigar before speaking again. berth. You're about the most silent comfully, and in early summer I made the shame, came towards me. panion I've fallen in with, sir. Every journey. time I've looked up for two hours I've observed you looking at me seriously.

'I've been wondering what your alert face will be like in ten years.'

depend on that. Full of business—that's I would find him at home; it wasn't far 'I could not speak. He looked stupidwhat I'm going in for.'

mit me, I'll tell you why.' 'Teet stal story, sir ?' said the young man, banteringly.

"You might call it that." 'I guess I must have heard it already. ces of care. Feetotal stories are mighty stale.'

Degradation through drink is a trage

'If it will not be too painful, sir,' said | bad headache in consequence. the young fellow, moved to sympathy by something in his companion's tone.

things. Many a care and many a sorrow voice ceased, to rise again, as the tinkle forts to conceal her husband's vice the face down, quite dead, in a ditch. she has had since she married me, and died away. Much puzzled, I went poor girl had got! many a time, God knows, I've been deep-around to the rear wing. ly penitent to have given her cause for

drunkard in my veins, and it carries me ssion of me, and after weeks, or even months, of abstination I break out and Flora, my brother's youngest—his pet, eyes of blue.

degrade myself and shame my children, being the youngest girl—a baby of someand heap misery on them and my wife. The old year is closing as I write and the new one comes up before me like an wonder. 'Is this little Flora?' I asked. enemy-so much do I feel my weakness. 'I'se papa's little gitl,' she answered, a new and better one to me is the cry of began to cry again.

grave and leave my wife and little ones house without finding another soul. to the mercy of the world.

handing back the page.

'I will tell you. That letter was writthem from photographs. ten by my own brother. I had not seen him for several years. He was a lawyer, had been crying, I could see. When I practising in a place far from me or any told them I was Uncle Fred they came a prosperous and happy man. His mar- to me shyly. iage had set at rest some fears excited by his earlier life. You can understand asked. that that letter was a dreadful shock to The little fellows hung their heads .me. His reference to the drunkard's Papa is sick, said Randal, the elder, hesi- ingly, 'Papa 'll leave lill dear girl down, blood in his veins had a significance for tatingly. me that you cannot understand, for on But where is he?' one side of my parentage I come of a He got up and ran out,' said the poor family, that has suffered beyond telling little man, raising a chubby hand to his through the drinking habit. Clever men eyes.

in it; witty, great hearted fellows, much loved, popular, eloquent. One held a 'And where is mamma and all the very high position; two more were among rest? the foremost orators of their native State. 'Mamına didu't know papa had gone Their fame blazed up in their very till he was near in the woods,' he said, 'Yes, I wan' to go 'pstairs. Go'n' set chine, which, by the power of steam, States. In Connecticut, it was 2,305 in Yes, I wan' to go 'pstairs. Go'n' set chine, which, by the power of steam, baby down firs' 'n' give her toys. You drove up water to the height of forty oughtn't take baby, Lucy; she's too feet. About one hundred years after New Hampshire and Vermont. In New Hampshire and Vermont.

'On the other side,' he continued, 'my papa, and he's lost,' so my little nephew relatives are steady going people, without explained through his sobs. any brilliant qualities. Itake after them, Scarcely had he done speaking when and remembering the others, I have nev- man appeared at the edge of the wood, er dared to taste liquor.'

member your expression awhile ago :- 'I his fist at them. am glad I can say that I can take it, or

craved liquor I never touch it, except running, but always keeping his feet, ap-

his youthful escapades. As I said, we of the way up the garden. believed him to have turned over a new 'Come, Freddy,' said little Randal,

He had finally sworn off then, he said, and the beating of rain. Still neither of and they were very happy. After that I father ! the men left the smoking compartment knew nothing more of him than that he

The sad letter which you have read and in semi-delirium, and had staggered came after a wide gap in our correspond- through mud and water. 'It must be late,' he said, looking up. ence. I instantly determined to make

> On arriving at the village I was surprised that he did not meet me. Inquiring where Randal's office was, the stationa little out of sorts,' the man had heard. he grasped mine.'

and the railway man gave me directions. ly into my face, with half-opened, blood-Following them I walked on through shot eyes, for a few moments; then, iga pretty little town of comfortable houses and shady, sandy streets—a most peace-always there, reached out his arms for the older man, 'swore it, as his letter says, by all that was good and holy.

Reaching its outskirts as in
Reaching its outskirts as in
Reaching its outskirts as interest in the question. If you will per- a pretty little town of comfortable houses noring me as completely as if I had been ful place. Reaching its outskirts as in- Florry.'

I had associated my brother's confes- forward, he grasped her. dy ever stale, and ever freshly illustrated. own town, and conceived of him as be-I was going to tell you a personal experi- ing miserably poor, hence I was a good cended the steps leading to the hall. I

'You don't look like a reformed drunk- perity about his residence. 'No, I never drank. But I dearly gravel path, he has exaggerated his vice. a long one, for his hair was neglected, his with a bitter trembling cry. He stood, loved one who did. Shall I tell you No doubt he had taken too much about Christmas time, and was suffering from a

As I approached, it struck me as rather strange that no one was to be seen about Well, first read a part of a letter I re- the bouse. I observed that the garden ceived some time ago,' said the older man, taking out a huge pocket-book, in which taking out a huge pocket-book, in which and from this wood I thought I heard which yours has reminded me.'

was as one I had never known, with perfect control of his utterances, he will prove the bright, alert face of which yours has reminded me.'

I ascended the verandah steps. Not a and the tale again went on. The young fellow took it, and read, with a strong sensation of intruding upon with a strong sensation of intruding upon with the faint jangle that came to Lucy! I was ashamed to meet her, His cunning and again ne escaped from the dark from his side pocket, and walked off leaving the landlord to his sad reflection. private grief:—

Ah, my dear fellow, I have three little children and a wife whose childlike and innocent life should have led me to better

in, the cry ceased. I stood expectant. The child again began his wail, but no one came. I rang again and again.—
With each sound of the bell the child's know how far past the pangs of vain efinite mich that searching for him after an escape in the night, we found him half-naked,

The kitchen door stood wide open, a -not to be surprised by anything in bright fire was in the stove, there were life. Her fair hair, that I remembered dishes half washed and food in course of as seeming blown about her flower like he can take it or leave it alone? The drunkard in my veins, and it carries me away to dreadful and disgraceful sprees.

I promise—I swear off—I protest by all

I looked into three comfortable rooms, face, was smooth and lank each side of most hopeless lot you may know began into three comfortable rooms, her forehead. She was very pale, and with that belief. You hold it firmly, that's good and holy that liquor shall never pass my lips again, but all to no little of the floor averaged by purpose. A craving—a devil—takes posmiddle of the floor, surrounded by toys. —I could not have believed that such I knew at once that she must be little settled misery could ever look forth from

She looked up at me, round-eyed with with those hopeless eyes.'

That God may close my old life and open very distinctly. Papa! papa! and she my heart to-night. For if I do not find Unwilling though she was, I took her A. J. BABANG & CO. strength, that the past gives me no hope in my arms and soon managed to soothe of gaining, before the leaves of next sum- her by the ticking of my watch. Then I

mer wither, I shall find a drunkard's carried her through every room in the 'Surely the man who wrote that never sertion, I returned down stairs and to the Trying in vain to account for the dedrank again,' said the young traveller, kitchen. As I reached it, two small boys camein-little Randal and Fred. I knew mumbling to her.'

They stared at me with alarm. Both girl.

ness and death. A miserable record, sir !' after them, and they sent us home to heavytake care of the baby. They can't find

and soon afterwards a group following

'Go'way! Lemme alone! Don't come

distance. On he came tumbling over the fence into the garden. Then he picked snap them for her amusement. The What will not the steam-engine do? If out her arms.'

'The boys, crying and shuddering ior worldliness. 'Are you a teetotaller, But I'll not weary you by details of stood clutching me till he was two thirds he fell forward full length, his whole

weight crushing little Florry down.

at the mouth.

'She cried out, and seemed to smothe

mother-but I need not describe the

anguish of that household. We hardly

the insanity of liquor, for it was followed

perfectly natural voice.

A STORY ABOUT STEAM.

the mouth; and having made a good fire

under it, within twenty-four hours it

ed out of the nose.

but I never drink. I dare not,' repeated leaf after his marriage in a distant State- with a sudden recollection, 'we mustn't He brought his wife home to us for a few see papa when he's sick,' and led the other It was the most piteous child's voice-

the most piteous thing-those two little lads, fond and ashanied of their own He came on, not noticing me till withof the Pullman car. The young travel- reported, in occasional letters, the growth in a few paces. He was unshed and only half clad, just as he had run out

At last he stopped, looking at me What! After eleven o'clock? Well, time for a long visit to him, and wrote evident recognition, trying to control his held out her arms to him again, The I'll have another taste and go to my him to that effect. He responded joy- swayings; then, as if unconscious of any 'It's you, Fred. When'd you come? knew when my brother recovered from

Why din' you lemme know, Fred?' 'His hand closed like a vice on mine; by the delirium of brain fever. There his whole strength—and he was a very he lay for a fortuight talking constantly master told me that he would not pro- large, powerful man-seemed to fly to of Florry, and when consciousness re bably be at his office that day; 'he was his fingers; but his fingers trembled as

with an extensive lawn in front, well At his husky, affectionate, distressing kept, with flower beds and many eviden- voice I strained the child closer, but she

sion with the drunkenness seen in my 'Kissing and fondling little Florence, longer for him to take it or leave it if I live to that time, I intend to take he entered the kitchen and cautiously asdeal relieved by the appearance of pros. kept my hand on his arm, and of this at his office, he entered the house, look- welcomed him back to his old ha support he seemed wholly unconscious. ing, I thought, remarkably well. But Pooh!' I said to myself, going up the It was plain that his debauch had been when Lucy saw his face, she sprang up 'I have such a lump on my side!'

> beard of a week's growth.' 'My brother fell into a chair, still looking in.' fondling his little daughter, and I looked dumbly around. I seemed no more to him than any senseless object in the room. To me, this solemn, silent man

The young traveller shifted uneasily,

'She came silently to me, unsurprised the young traveller.

'She did not weep, she did not speak. Holding my hand, she only looked at me That was nearly eleven years ago, and

'Seeing us, the servant who had entered went back and closed the door. Then lips of a prosperous man, saved from the little boys stole softly down, hand in temptation. hand, averting their looks of shame from the room where their father sat, and, standing by their mother, covered their

'Not a word was uttered in the group, and the hall clock above us ticked and ticked its strokes of doom.' 'We could hear the unconscious baby

'Sir, I don't think I can tell you the rest,' said the narrator, dashing his hand across his eyes. The young traveller sat silently with downcast looks. And where are papa and mamma?' I

> 'n go'n see lill girl's Uncle Fred.' At much power, then,' thought he, 'there spirit that has declared itself in the must be in steam !' As soon as he was churches to come into action at the polls, the same time he rose, and we entered. Lucy, very gently.
>
> 'I have taken,' he writes, 'a cannon and candidates, and the promise of prohibition filled it three-quarters full of water, stoping firmly up both the touch-hole and the promise of prohibition measures and a prohibition law.—
>
> With baby,' he expostulated with drunk-Let me take the baby, Randal, said let out of prison he tried an experiment. and to require of both parties probibition

'Well, we stood for some little time,

listening. Then my brother said, coax-

en not unkind gravity. But you want to go 'pstairs, don't you, burst, and made a great crack.' After Randal dear?

'The survival of his affection through day looking at a kettle of boiling water, from 6,153 to 19,579. In Michi

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

But my brother did dare. You re- him. Then hestopped, turned, and shook I did not think he could set the child thought he was idle, and said, Is it not down, but refussing to be assisted in the a shame for you to waste your time so?

least, he stooped very carefully, though | But James was not idle ; he was thinkleave it alone, as I please! How often I near me! and I recognized my brother's swaying a little, and placed her again ing of the power of the steam in moving among her playthings on the floor. For the spoon. James grew to be a good and among her playthings on the floor. For the spoon. James grew to be a good and poor Randal. Just about your age he must have been when he used to meet my expostulations by that perennial boast of distance. On he came trupling over the fingers without sound in attempting to which have made it so useful in our day. child looked up into his face, and held it could speak, it might say

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel, 'Baby want to kiss papa,' he said in a I manage the mill and the mint : gratified tone, and stooping lower. And I hammer the ore, and turn the wheel,

then, before either of us could reach him, And the news that you read I print. In the year 1807, Robert Fulton put the first steamboat on the Hudson river. The next instant he had rolled aside, and in 1814 a locomotive steam-engin there the little, lovely child lay bleeding went over a railway between Walleend and Killingworth in England. And this is the story of some hot water ! From her baby to her heart. It sighed, sighed
—and lay still. Randal, by my aid, had

tea-kettle resulted the steam-engine, the 'The poor mother, with a sigh, lifted steamboat, and the locomotive engine by reached his feet. The struggling fear, which the trains of carriages are moved

hope and horror of his face I shall never with such speed on our railways to-day. Learn what the power of thought will Baby! he said, stooping down. do. How many men had looked at ket-Baby, look at papa. Baby—just once tles of boiling water, but how few thought of the force of the steam, and the good ases to which it might be turned .-'Even so it was, for little Florry never

Youth.

Temperance.

THE LUMP ON HIS SIDE. habits, was induced by Rev. John Abbots mere wreck, often crying dumbly. Two months elapsed before he left his room, to sign the pledge 'in his own way, 'He could never look at the liquor myself to drink no more intoxicati again? questioned the young traveller. And even between his protests, he said to me, 'I can't keep from it Fred, I can't—asked Mr. Abbott. 'Yes,' repnerations. it's too strong for me.' I could not bebeld out her arms to him, and staggering lieve that he judged truly of his weakness, but he knew it two well—it was no nine hundred and ninety-nine years, and

> 'Oue day, when we believed him safe he called upon the tavern-keeper, who 'Oh! landlord,' said he, as if in pain, 'That's because you've stopped drinkas if listening, at the door of the room,

out a life lease !' A few days afterwards

ing,' said the landlord, 'you won't live long if you keep on. 'Lucy, where's little Florry ? I want Will drink take the lump away? to take her out with me,' he said in a 'Yes; and if you don't drink you'll 'Though quite steady on his legs, and Come, let us drink together,' and he

'I guess I won't drink,' said the forner inebriate, 'especially if keeping the And from that day out he could not be restrained. He would have liquor. isn't very hard to bear after all,' and with Soon I heard voices, and left the Again and again he escaped from the this he drew the lump, a roll of green-

'Oh, horrible ! sir, most horrible,' said 'And now I ask you whether I can drowned amid the general demand for credit any man who says of liquor that animity declared its purpose 'by the The young traveller took from his ty of all Christian men and good story, and poured its A 1 contents into of the accursed liquor traffic.' The Presthe wash basin of that Pullman car. byterian General Assembly at Halifax has, by a majority of a hundred and when he told me this story or its subforty-nine to ten, declared 'that total stance, yesterday, it came from the firm members of the church to use all legitimate means to secure such legislat The Synod of this diocese seems inclined to take a step forward on this subject. The story of some hot water is one of and the smaller religious bodies are cerhe most wonderful of stories. About tainly not behind the foremost of these two hundred years ago, a man, bearing great ones. Those who so express themthe title of the Marquis of Worcester, selves are in direct contact with the conwas sitting, on a cold night, in a small, science of the people. Among the masses crowing, and my brother's affectionate mean room, before a blazing fire, This of the people, and in this they differ from was in Ireland, and the man was a priso- the luxurious classes, no glamor sur-'Papa's lill girl-papa's dear lill baby ner. A kettle of boiling water was on rounds the wine cup. It has no social the fire, and he sat watching the steam, status. The minister who denounces it as it lifted the lid of the kettle and rush- has no quarrel with his social su roundings. The sting of the liquor curse has He thought of the power of the steam, no gilded covering, nor are its dire effects and wondered what would be the effect if hidden by curtains and cushions. In he were to fasten down the lid and stop these declarations we hear the cry of all

up the nose. He concluded that the ef- that is religious and moral and maply in

fect would be to burst the kettle. 'How the land. The next thing is for the

this, the Marquis contrived a rude ma- gaining in different parts of the United heavy-must take care not hurt yourself, this, a little boy, whose name was James New Hampshire and Vermont. In New Watt, and who lived in Scotland, sat one Jersey the vote has gone up in two years his degradation was, somehow, more and holding a spoon before the steam that has risen from 10,000 to 35,000, in Indiheart-breaking than violence from him.' rushed out of the nose. His aunt ana from 3,000 to 9,000 in Ohio from 11,000 to 31,000, and in Illinois from 12,000 to 20,000 These figures are ignificant facts.