

D'ARVILLE FOUND GUILTY

Fortune Teller Will Get His Sentence on Monday.

Was Fined in London and Then Came Here.

Claims to be Able to Tell Future Marriages.

"Professor" D'Arville, who claims he has the power to tell shy youths and maidens who they are going to marry, got in the wrong place to-day when he visited Police Court to answer a summons charging him with undertaking to tell fortunes. He was asked to look in to the future, and see if he was to be found guilty of the charge or not, but his mind was not in the proper state, and he could not. Magistrate Jelfs found that his mind was working all right, and he guessed the court would find the professor guilty. Being the whole court himself, this guess was the one best bet, and the professor will appear at Police Court Monday for sentence. In the meantime he will stay in jail. Professor D'Arville made a start in this city by advertising his business fraudulently, and this brought forth a complaint to the police from residents whose address he had used in his ad.

The professor is an almost white man from St. Louis. He pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried summarily. Constable Fuller said that last Wednesday night he went to 52 Charles street, where the professor's shingle hangs out. He was asked to write some question on a paper, and asked, "Will he pay me?" The professor read this and told him to write his name. He wrote "Jas. Jones." He then had to write the name of the party of the second part, and wrote "William Scarlett." He thought he was getting on famously, but the professor introduced the ridiculous by asking for his fee, which, he said, was \$2. Sam had only one, but the reading went on when that was paid over. He told Sam to keep after Scarlett, and he would get his money. The next thing he told the officer was that he would have a change of luck in June; he would become prosperous. "That's a hint to the commissioners," said Crown Attorney Washington, with a smile.

D'Arville then took the stand in his own behalf, and he had a happy time of it. "Can you tell me whether I'm going to find you guilty or not?" asked Magistrate Jelfs, taking the first swat at the uncomfortable professor.

"I'm not in the right state of mind," was the reply.

"You heard that ad read, can you do all you claim to be able to do?" asked His Worship.

"Yes; every bit of it," said the psychic.

"Weren't you invited to remove from London some time ago and weren't you fined there?" asked Mr. Washington, getting into the game again.

"Yes; a very small fine," was the reply.

"Does this gift of yours come from inspiration from above, from dreams and visions or hard study?" asked His Worship, who was well witted.

"At the age of six years I first started to have visions and it was study that developed it."

"Do you mean to tell me that you can tell a person who they are going to marry?" asked the court.

"Yes."

"That's all I want to ask you," said His Worship in a disgusted tone. "You are guilty of undertaking to tell fortunes, which is contrary to the Dominion statutes. You are remanded to jail for sentence till Monday."

ASK DALLYN TO RESIGN.

(Continued from Page 1.)

to him to bestow alms upon the citizens' library.

Be it resolved that we call upon Mr. Dallyn to resign from the Public Library Board, and make way for someone who will correctly voice the sentiments of the people he is supposed to represent.

The label committee reported on the matter of the nickel shows which was referred to it at the last meeting, that it had made representations to the managers looking to the employment of union musicians, but so far had not met with much success. It would continue those efforts if it was the wish of the council, and it was instructed to do so.

The secretary was instructed to publish a small folder giving information of local unions' meeting nights and secretaries' addresses in lieu of a labor directory, which the council authorized some time ago but which did not materialize.

The rest of the session was taken up with minor matters of routine business.

KNIGHTS OF TEMPLARS.

At the meeting of Godfrey de Bouillon Commandery, Knights Templars, last night the following officers were elected: J. S. Hamburg, Presiding Preceptor; William Birrell, Constable; James McCave, Marshal; A. H. Dodsworth, Chaplain; Thomas McCallum, Registrar; James Dixon, Treasurer; J. A. Bigley, Sub-marshal; T. M. Guthrie, Guard; W. G. Reid and James T. McDonald, Auditors; James Hooper, Trustee; James Lyons, member of council.

SHOT DEAD AT LUNCHEON.

Austrian Army Officer Killed; English Visitor at Davos.

Geneva, April 2.—A man named Julius Mulder, described in the visitors' list as an English composer, of London, was shot dead yesterday by an Austrian lieutenant named Bartunek in a foreign pension at Davos. Mulder considered himself confronted by Bartunek, and called him a "German scamp." He refused to fight a duel with Bartunek, who shot him as the company rose from the luncheon table. Bartunek has surrendered to the police.

It appears that Mulder thought that Bartunek was looking at his wife in an offensive manner, and that this led to the scene which ended in so tragic a fashion.

Bartunek has been here since the autumn, but Mulder only arrived a week ago to visit his wife, who has been living in the pension for the past four months.

KEEPING MEN HOME.

One of the Greatest Problems of Life is Solved.

One of the great problems of domestic life has been solved. For centuries husbands have been using home as a base for scouting expeditions rather than occupying it as a garrison. If there was a lodge when the first man was married it is reasonable to suppose that he attended it in spite of wifely protest. In these days not only the lodge, but the club and the commode-room claim the married man, and too often the wife has been doomed to the exciting recreation of darning stockings alone in the evenings. But there is a way to keep the husband in dressing gown and slippers. Get a Goulay-Angelus. Every one knows that a Goulay-Angelus is one of the finest musical instruments manufactured in this or any country. The Angelus is a pneumatic piano-player, unique in its capabilities. Not only does it play all the notes of any composition, no matter how difficult, with accuracy, but it can bring out in relief the melody just as a great piano virtuoso can do. Moreover, the phrasing lever provides a device whereby the tempo can instantaneously be varied for expressional purposes. Altogether the Angelus provides a complete piano technique for everyone. The husband who has a Goulay-Angelus in the house will become so interested in its marvellous artistic capabilities that he will find it his chief pleasure in his own home. And this is the great work. Ask any man who owns a Goulay-Angelus, and in the meantime go to the warehouse of Goulay, Winter & Leeming, 66 King street west, and see this amazing instrument.

"THE MEN OF THE NORTHERN ZONE."

(Ottawa Journal.)

Many years ago the Khan (Mr. J. H. Kernighan, then of Toronto) wrote the fine bit of verse entitled "The Men of the Northern Zone," which is reprinted in an adjoining column. Some Ontario papers are advertising it as the best thing we have for a national song—one must not say national anthem, for there is nothing of the anthem about it. But apart from the fact that "The Men of the Northern Zone" is a pretty hot blast, and is not quite confident that the interpretation of history is maintainable. A review of the origin and progress of the conquering races in the world's history fails to awards all the virility and martial success to the north.

Leaving out of account the dim histories of China and India, the most notable earlier civilizations were those of southern nations like Egypt and Phoenicia, bordering on the Mediterranean, then of Syria, Persia and Palestine, then that of Greece. These civilizations were not of the northern zone, but some of them did impose themselves considerably towards the north. Then came the Roman power, which, starting in the south of Italy, conquered the men of the northern zone up to the Humber and the Baltic. Later Mahomet appeared in Arabia, whose followers made nine-meat for many centuries of men and zones much farther north, conquering Central Europe to the gates of Vienna. And in the latest of the world's great wars we have seen the Japanese drubbing the Russians.

The historical deduction that as men of the northern zone we in Canada ought to be able to lick anybody further south is, therefore, a very shaky one. It is a debatable, and the idea that this country could afford to establish a national song on that basis must be sorrowfully concluded to be too precarious.

THE WORLD'S UNHAPPIEST WOMAN.

(Toronto Saturday Night.)

Empress Alexandra of Russia, the czar's wife, is the unhappiest woman under the sun, writes a St. Petersburg newspaper correspondent. Her life is nothing more than prolonged misery, and she prays fervently for death to relieve her from the crushing burdens of her pitiable existence at the imperial court of Russia. Her fate may well excite the deep sympathy of the civilized world, for although she is a victim of that unholiest system of government that still prevails in her husband's dominions, she is an innocent sufferer for the terrible wrongs perpetrated by others.

The Empress Alexandra is a high-souled, liberal-minded, generous and loving woman. She is a woman of the most refined tastes and generous instincts; she loves the common people, and their sorrows appeal to her with tremendous force. She is in deep sympathy with the progressive movement in Russia and she abhors the crimes that have been committed during her husband's reign and are still being perpetrated in Russia day by day. Yet, far from being able to terminate them, she herself has been struck down and her happiness destroyed by that very system which she would gladly abolish in the interests of others. Both her mental and her physical condition are truly pitiable. She is suffering from the most extreme form of nervous depression and exhaustion. She cannot sleep and she cannot eat. The prolonged loss of appetite and systematic lack of nourishment have reduced her to a condition of physical prostration.

After the long summer cruise in the Baltic Sea, undertaken primarily in the hope of restoring her health, the czar's wife so weak that she could not walk ashore, but had to be carried in an armchair. Now she rarely ventures outside the palace, but is generally wheeled about the private grounds in a chair. She is only thirty-three years old, but is a complete wreck.

Every Time.

Teacher—Willie, can you tell me what comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb?

Willie—Our landlord; when he comes for the rent and gets it.

NO REASON LEFT NOW

For Not Closing the Contract With Cataract.

City May Get the Board of Control Legislation.

Judgment Received in the Lighting Arbitration.

Hamilton may have a Board of Control to administer its affairs next year. On Monday City Solicitor Waddell and Mayor McLaren will go to Toronto to try and have the amendment to the Municipal Act provide that this city can if it desires elect a Board of Control. The intention is to submit the matter to the people if the power question is voted on this year. It is not settled yet, however, that a vote will be taken on the power question. The Cataract's latest offer to guarantee power users here power at ten per cent, below the Hydro-Electric figures removes the last argument of the Niagara power enthusiasts. The new clause would simply be an amendment to the contract, which does not come under the new Bill, requiring every franchise to be submitted to the people for their verdict. It rests with the aldermen now whether a vote shall be taken.

This morning City Solicitor Waddell received a copy of the formal judgment in the street lighting arbitration. The Cataract appealed against the decision which gave the city a rebate of over \$16,000. The court held that the arbitrator had only power to fix the reduction, if any, the city should receive. The city will then file a statement of claim, and if an agreement cannot be reached it will have to sue for the amount. The formal judgment is as follows:

1. It was ordered and adjudged that the appeal from the decision of the arbitrator be dismissed, and that the corporation of the city of Hamilton be repaid by the Hamilton Cataract Power, Light & Traction Company, Limited, the sum of \$16,169.29 and the same was allowed.

2. It was further ordered and adjudged that the case be remitted to the said official arbitrator to take and receive such further evidence as may properly be adduced before him bearing upon the questions whether the respondent city corporation is under the terms of the contract between the parties, dated the 20th day of June, 1901, entitled to a reduction in the price for street lighting, and the amount of such reduction, if any, per lamp.

3. It was further ordered and adjudged that the evidence already taken before the said official arbitrator should stand, and that the said official arbitrator should proceed to determine the question of the granting of a reduction in such price and of the amount of such reduction, such determination to be based upon the said evidence already taken and such supplementary evidence as may be adduced pursuant to the last preceding clause of this judgment.

4. It was further ordered and adjudged that there be no costs to either party of this appeal.

NOT GUILTY.

Italian Charged With Attempted Murder in Guelph.

Guelph, Ont., April 2.—Giuseppe Mosolino, the Italian charged with doing grievous bodily harm to Michael Sylvestro, and carrying dangerous weapons, was on trial before Judge Chadwick to-day. This case was the sequel to the shooting affray in a boarding house in this city some time ago, in which Sylvestro was mysteriously shot, the bullet just missing his heart. The man accused of doing the shooting was captured on the G. T. R. track, near Berlin, in the early hours of the following morning.

The victim, in the witness box, appeared to be unable to tell anything that would incriminate Mosolino as the man who did the shooting, either purposely or accidentally. His Honor held that the charge of doing grievous bodily harm had not been proven, and he reserved sentence on the charge wherein the accused was found guilty of carrying concealed weapons.

DECLENSION AND REVIVAL.

Die to thy root, sweet flower! If God so wills, die, even to thy root. Live there awhile, an uncomplaining, blank life, with darkness wrapt about thy head.

And fear not for the silence round thee spread. This is no grave, though thou among the dead. Art counted—but the Hiding-place of Power.

Die to thy root, sweet flower. Spring from thy root, sweet flower! When so God wills, spring even from thy root. Send through the earth's warm breast a quickened shoot.

And lift into the sunny air thy dower Of bloom and odor; life is on the plains. And in the winds a sound of birds and rains.

That sing together; let the winter cold Past; sweet scents revive, thick buds unfold; Be thou, too, willing in the day of Power.

Spring from thy root, sweet flower.—Dora Greenwell.

Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving.—Col. iv. 2.

Be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long.—Prov. xxiii. 17.

Work—work—work! It is the iron ploughshare that goes over the field of the heart, rooting up all the pretty grasses and the beautiful, hurtful weeds that we have taken such pleasure in growing, laying them all under, fair and foul together, making plain, dull-looking arable land for our neighbors to peer at; until at night, down in the deep furrows, the angels come and sow.—Dinah Mulock Craik.

No Market.

Cholly—Doctor, I want something for my head.

Dr. Gruffly—My dear fellow, I wouldn't take it for a gift.—Universalist Leader.

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

Audrey Present—Just before each you flitting all in that young Harkness one's pretty daughter—All right, mamma; I will if I can.



CRAZY SNAKE, Leader of Creek Indians who were on the warpath.

THE VOICE OF THE SERPENT.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir,—In a former letter upon "The Bible and Its Interpretation," it was stated that the sacred scriptures are written according to the law of correspondences, in other words, the relation of spiritual to natural things. That this matter may in some measure be more fully confirmed, permit me, as briefly as possible, to further illustrate its inestimable use as embodied throughout the pages of the inspired word.

According to the doctrines of the New Church the serpent represents the man whose life is in the senses. He who is aware of the surface appearance of things, who makes his sense-perceptions constitute the whole of life, and in his thought gives a reality to all the objects of sense, drawing therefrom the doctrine of life, is spiritually a serpent, and all such reasoning is serpent reasoning. The reasonableness of this representation is very evident, for as the serpent must of the very nature of his physical formation rest upon the ground with his whole body, being unable to lift himself above the earth and look down upon it, so he who reasons from the testimonies of his senses clings to the surface of things and does not perceive that which is within and above them. The voice of the serpent is therefore the testimony of the senses and the utterances of appearances, and this voice is always present with man in his spiritual life, beginning at the very commencement of that life, when in innocence man is living in Eden. And as the fall of Adam was from the voice of the serpent, which told him that he had self-life, so in all ages of the world since that time, listening to the voice of the serpent turns man from things heavenly and divine, and keeps him among the things of earth.

This voice, therefore, exists to-day as really as it ever existed, and he who is leading those who will listen to it away from what is heavenly and true and real.

The voice of the serpent, that is the testimony of the senses, is a right voice so long as only that which is given to it is which is properly its own. On its plane and in its way the serpent voice should guide us in all that we do. But it is when that voice is uttered on subjects above those which are matters of serpent wisdom that it leads astray. The voice of the serpent appears in human life in a great variety of ways, and on different planes of thought. While in its first and grosser expression it represents the testimony of the senses in their most literal appearance, in a higher way it represents the highest spiritual state to which man is capable of attaining. In its grosser form the voice of the serpent leads mankind to materialism, teaching him that matter is the one great reality of being, and that all life and existence above matter are derivations from it. "In the atom," exclaims the materialist, "we find the potentiality of all future life and progress which must come from it by evolution." But the voice of the serpent is not always uttered in such gross conceptions as these. In the highest spiritual state to which we may attain on earth, in some degree his voice will be heard. For all conceptions of time and space which are present in thinking of God and spiritual things, are the voice of the serpent. "The letter which killeth," is the voice of the serpent, and the letter which liveth is the voice of the spirit.

The notion of the self-derivation of life, self-praise for goodness, self condemnation for evil, are from the voice of the serpent, so that the serpent voice, in its various planes and degrees, from those materialistic doctrines which lead to the lowest, to our highest spiritual conceptions, which it modifies, is being uttered in our ears through all the progressions of our earthly life.

As has already been said, the voice of the serpent, on its plane and in its way, is a true voice, and so the Lord said, "Be ye wise as serpents." But it should be the labor of life not to let this voice control in provinces beyond where its utterances apply. While in the management of earthly interests this voice guides us wisely and rightly, we should rise above it when we look toward heaven and the Lord, and we do this to the extent that we give reality to what is heavenly and divine, and recognize all else as relatively and appearance. To the extent that the Lord be in all in all of a man's life, to the extent that obedience to Him is the great object of his endeavors, and reliance upon His great support in struggle, to that extent the voice of the serpent has no undue power in his life. To the extent that spiritual things are the real things of life, and compel all earthly interests to be subservient to those of heaven, to that extent we are turning a deaf ear to the voice of the serpent; and as we refuse to listen to his words and promptings, but compelling him to do his work on his plane, place our feet upon him, to that extent the serpent in our life becomes the servant that he rightly ought to be, and rising above him we shall become recipients of spiritual life. For to the extent that we refuse to listen to the voice of the serpent in respect to our spiritual life, to that extent we give up the life of self and become recipients of the life of God. Thus is revealed to us the spiritual meaning of the early prophecy regarding Christ—"The

seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head." This interpreted the scriptures become in verity "a lamp to our feet and a light to our path." Helper.

Sentence Sermons.

It is good to be wise, but it is wiser to be good. Heaven's manna sits ill on the stomach of sloth.

Heaven is deaf to us when we are blind to others. Character is the sum of all life's choices.

Star preaching is apt to mean night in the church. A serene life always has storms in its past curriculum.

It is well to wait while virtues that employ press agents. The man with a puffy backbone usually borrows a pious front.

It may be the ill we are dodging is the cure for the greater ill we desire. Men are never greatly moved by those truths they feel compelled.

Many lives would be a good deal sweeter if they were not quite so sugary. Evil who are ever anxious to live on velvet commonly wind up on the carpet.

More are lame from kicking than from corns acquired in walking the narrow way. You can tell a man's courage, not by the measure of his fear, but by the fight he puts up.

The best way to honor the dead prophets is to make straight paths for the living people. The apparent power of death to separate is the strongest bond that binds the living together.

When you find a man generous with black paint for others you may be sure he has whitewash for himself. Too many think they have fed the hungry when they have told them how to make an omelette.

Henry P. Cope.

THE GRACE OF GOD.

An anecdote, illustrative of good humor, is told of one of the Selkirk ministers. Mr. Law was a well known wag, though an excellent man and diligent pastor. There was a sort of infidel and scoffing character in the town where he lived, commonly called "Jock Hammon." Jock had a nickname for Mr. Law, which, though profane, had reference to the well known evangelical character of his ministry. "There's the grace of God," he would say, as he saw the good man passing by; and he usually talked of him under that designation. It so happened that Mr. Law had on one occasion consented to take the chair at some public meeting. The hour of meeting was past, the place of meeting was filled, but no Mr. Law appeared. Symptoms of impatience were manifested, when a voice was heard from one corner of the hall. "My friends, there'll be no grace of God here to-night." Just at this moment the door opened, and Jock, who had been waiting for Mr. Law, appeared, casting as he entered, a rather knowing look upon "Jock Hammon" as he ejaculated the words, "There's the grace of God."

With that, up started another little girl, and she said, "Eh, minister, that's no true! Hammon's no' hanged yet; for I saw him at the public house door this forenoon, and he was swearing like a trooper." Upon this there was a con-siderable tittering among the audience, and eyes were directed to the corner where Jock was sitting. "You are both quite right, my little dears," said Mr. Law, casting a sort of "glauke" look towards the first girl, "your Hammon was really hanged, as he deserved to be," and, turning towards the other, "your Hammon, my lambie, is no' hanged yet, by the grace of God."

Here is shown one of the latest developments of the new spring dogs. This costume is made up of striped material with the fashionable button trimmings, tight sleeves and high velvet collar. The coat is finished very nicely with the added band of them aterior in the back.

Russian Women Cigarette Smokers.

"Russia is the only country in the world where women smoke cigarettes in public without attracting attention," said R. E. Denison, who formerly was in the consular service in that country.

"It is customary for Russian ladies to go into restaurants or confectionery stores in the afternoon, and while enjoying a cup of chocolate to puff a cigarette. Nothing is thought of it and it does not attract notice. But Russia is the greatest cigarette smoking country in the world. More cigarettes are consumed there in a year than in several other European countries combined. Turkey is popularly believed to be the greatest cigarette country, but it is not in fact with Russia. Women do not smoke cigarettes in Turkey."

In Germany cigarette smoking in public is prohibited among boys attending the schools and universities, and severe punishment is meted out for a violation of the rule.—Washington Post.

NO SAE POPULAR.

A certain bethoral not remarkable for his sobriety had been sent round the parish by the minister to deliver notices at all the houses of the catechising which was to precede the preparation for deceiving the communion. On his return

THE CHARGE OF DARGAI GAP.

Bull dogs, bark! Did your courage fail? Bull dogs, bark! Did your glory pale? What of the slander that says "De-cayed?"

And "gone to the dogs since the Light Brigade?" For the blood and the bone that humbled Nap?

Twas there again, boys, in the Dargai Gap! Did ye hear the swish of the flying shot? The roll of the drum and the rattle of the yell? The music that rose clear o'er the yell And thrilled thro' the ranks and stirred up hell?

Come Highland laddie—head up—step forth! A crown of glory: Cock of the North! You Cock of the North, ay, pipe away! With both stumps gone and you won the day!

You may lean your back against comrades now. They'll moisten your lips and they'll kiss your brow. For they fought like men, and a man may weep When he lays a man to his last long sleep.

Bull dogs who sleep on the Dargai Ridge. Fall in! Quick march! and over the bridge! The Piper's ahead and the same old air To pipe you to heaven and veterans there! And you'll tell the bullies who humbled Nap.

The glorious story of Dargai Gap!—Richard Mansfield.

Royal Recipes.

Georgiana, Countess of Dudley, who is about to join the ranks of aristocratic authoresses with a book on the culinary art, intends to give a number of recipes most favored by the Royalties of Europe. Lady Dudley, one of the seven beautiful Moncreiffe sisters, has been for many years a leading figure in society, and has, of course, had exceptional opportunities of acquiring the information which she purposes making a feature of her work. Of her sisters, only one survives—Helen Lady Forbes, of Newe, mother of Lady St. Oswald and Mrs. Willie James.

Year is Shortening.

Many eclipses are noticed in the records of all ages. Astronomers can determine accurately when eclipses must have occurred and the eclipses must have occurred and the eclipses records are proving valuable to historical studies as a means of determining the dates of important events. From these studies P. H. Cowell has found evidence that our year has decreased within historical times.

HERE BY ROYAL PERMISSION
GRAND APRIL 15
OPERA HOUSE
Thursday Afternoon
MR. A. J. COOKE ANNOUNCES THE FIRST AND ONLY APPEARANCE IN HAMILTON OF THE
Dresden Philharmonic Orchestra
HERR WILLY OLSEN, DIRECTOR, OF DRESDEN, GERMANY.
ASSISTED BY
Germaine Schnitzer
THE BRILLIANT VIENNESE PIANIST
AND
Mme. Maconda
PRIMA DONNA SOPRANO, METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.
Under the direction of R. E. Johnston.
This will, without doubt, be the event of the season, as it is seldom such great artists appear jointly.
Scale of Prices—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c
Regular seat sale opens at the Grand, Tuesday morning, April 13th, at 9 o'clock.
Subscription lists can now be found at the Conservatory of Music.
Mail orders received now from both in and out of town.
HOW TO ORDER SEATS
Address letters and make out post office orders and checks payable to
BRUCE A. CAREY, Conservatory of Music
Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope to insure safe return. State clearly the price and number of seats wanted and location. You will be given as near as possible the seats required. Orders are placed on file as they are received and filled accordingly before the regular sale begins.
"NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANO USED"

Our Scotch Corner

It was quite evident that he had partaken too largely of refreshment since he had been on his expedition. The minister reproached him for his improper conduct. The bethoral pleaded the pressing hospitality of the parishioners. The clergyman did not admit the plea, and added, "Now, John, I go through the parish, and you don't see me return fou as you have done." "Ay, minister," rejoined the bethoral, with much complacency, "but then ablin's ye're no' sae popular i' the parish as me."

FRIENDSHIP.

"That's a very stupid brute of yours, John," said a minister to one of his parishioners, a peat dealer, who drove his merchandise from door to door in a small cart drawn by a donkey. "I never see pitality of the parishioners. The clergyman did not admit the plea, and added, "Now, John, I go through the parish, and you don't see me return fou as you have done." "Ay, minister," rejoined the bethoral, with much complacency, "but then ablin's ye're no' sae popular i' the parish as me."

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