

Fredericton Globe

VOL. III.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 11 1892.

No 11.

Professional Cards.

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S., Surgeon Dentist, 164 Queen St.

BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS, Barristers, Notaries, &c. SOLICITORS BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA. 260 QUEEN STREET.

JAS. T. SHARKEY, Barrister & Attorney, FREDERICTON, N. B.

G. E. DUFFY, Barrister-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE. Best English, American and Canadian Companies.

T. AMOS WILSON, BOOKBINDER, Paper Ruler.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts. Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 27.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.Y., NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION. All Rail Line to Boston, &c. The Short Line to Montreal, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. In Effect May 23rd, 1892.

DEPARTURES. 6.00 A.M. EXPRESS for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Bangor, Portland, Boston and points South and West.

ARRIVALS. 9.20 a.m. from St. John, etc. 2.15 p.m. from St. John, Bangor, Montreal, etc.

DEPARTURE. 6.20 A.M. MIXED, for Woodstock, Presque Isle, Edmundston, and all points North.

ALL Lovers of Pure Confectionery will do well to call at JOHN H. TABOR'S. You will see by the following list some of the high-class confectionery he has in stock:

Nictorines Bon Bons, Chocolate Scallops, Vanilla Chocolate Beans, Carnacas Chocolates, Chocolate Ice-ings, Almond Ice-ings, Daisy Nougat-ings, Walnut Cream Bar, Almond Cream Bar, Chocolate Cream, Japanese Candy, Chocolate Acorns, Florida Strawberries, Chocolate Montevideo, French Cream Shells, French Cream Bi Joux, Walnut Ice-ings, Burnt Almonds, Chocolate Cream Bar, French Cream Tablets.

J. H. TABOR, Opp. Officers Quarters.

New Advertisements.

SEEDS! THE LARGEST STOCK AND BEST VARIETY IN THE CITY IS AT THE Drug Store OF DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.

WATCHES! If you want time, the correct time, and want it every time you need it, look no further than our well-fitted show cases and shelves for your watches and clocks.

YEARS OF VARIED EXPERIENCE. In the Use of CURA. THE MEN OF THE WORLD have yielded to our CURA.

AN OPENER For House-keepers. Great Bargains in Carpets and Furniture. First Importation of the Season. 65 Rolls per Steamer Celebes, just arrived from London.

Watches and Jewelry TAGS! Furnished and Printed at Low Prices at the GLOBE Job Printing Departments. CAUTION. EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY! IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE.

AGRICULTURE

Notes and Suggestions of Practical Utility. OR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND DAIRY. Cleanse of Interest for our Country Readers.

There is no better absorbent for the poultry house than plaster. Low-growing vegetables may be cultivated between raspberry beds.

When Milk is Formed. Prof. Babcock, in a recent lecture touching the subject of the elaboration of milk in the cow's udder, said that his observations had led him to believe that the milk is in reality not fully formed when the cow is ready to milk.

These Instructors' Experience. The following is from the experience of a cheese instructor: Mr. J. B. Harris says that with the experience he had acquired under Prof. Arnold, he began the discharge of his first season's duty, filled with bright anticipations of a pleasant and successful campaign.

KING OF TROTTERS DEAD.

The Famous Campaigner, Rarus, Expires on Mr. Bonner's Farm. Full of Years and Honor, the Ex-champion is Buried Near the "Great Valley" in a remarkable Career for a Horse of His Day.

Castles in the air do not bring in any rent. There are microbes in the ice this year, said Fangle, as he surveyed the piece in his glass.

On Aug. 12 and 14, he met a similar field and beat them in the first, third and fifth heats in 2:23, 2:26 and 2:23. At Hartford on Sept. 1 he defeated Frank J. Parker's Abdallah, Crown Prince and Triumph in the second, third and fourth heats, in 2:50, 2:52 and 2:52.

His best efforts in 1870 were at Buffalo on Aug. 10 in 2:15 and 2:14, and at Rochester, on Aug. 14, in 2:17, 2:16 and 2:13. His last victory was against Hopeful at Utica, on Aug. 21 when he won in 2:17, 2:16 and 2:16. Altogether in six years Rarus won fifty-five races, and 180 better than 2:30.—New York Sun.

JINGLES OF HUMOR.

A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading. "Taps, the paper says 'the marriage took place at high noon.' What is high noon?" "High noon, my son, is—um—is noon among the—er—among the higher classes."

Teacher—Give a sentence which shall include the words "measures, not men." Bright Pupil—A dressmaker measures not men.

I wish I was twice, said Willie. Why? I'd send the other half of me to school, and this half would go fishing.

A man in the West end has a hen which he calls the highwayman, because she is always 'way layin'.

POOR DOCUMENT

New Advertisements.
Assyria Limestone..... J. S. Johnston & Co.
Prize Portrait Reliefs..... A. McKim & Co.
Confectionery..... W. H. Golden
Salt, Bacon, etc..... A. F. Randolph & Sons
Millinery..... Miss Williams
Oak Hall..... C. H. Thomas & Co.
Nasal Pain..... Fulford & Co.

FREDERICTON GLOBE.
The FREDERICTON GLOBE is published every Saturday from the office, Sharky's Block, and mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for one dollar per annum, in advance.
Advertising.
Advertisements such as Wanted, Lost, Found, Houses to Rent, Etc., one dollar first insertion, 50 cents each subsequent insertion. Local notices, one cent per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Births and Marriages fifty cents each insertion.
Contracts for yearly advertising furnished on application.
All communications business or otherwise to be addressed to FREDERICTON GLOBE.

Fredericton Globe
A. J. MACHEN, Publisher and Proprietor.
FREDERICTON, N. B., JUNE 11, 1892.

GREAT BABIES.

The St. John papers are still crying over the appointment of Mr. C. N. Skinner to the office of Judge of Probates—one of these papers in particular devoted a half column, a leader at that, on Tuesday last to a second or third lamentation over the matter. It is a great pity that our contemporaries should not have something else to engage their attention besides these subjects which for the last year or two have kept them steaming in their own fat from day to day. Now it is the law plan for providing wharves and docks. Now it is a harbour commission. Now it is a corporation undertaking to do something themselves in the way of wharf building, but cannot agree as to site, whether Sand Point, or further up. Now it is a grain elevator. Now a transit railway bridge from Government Pier to Reed's Wharf. Now it is the Harris "job." Now it is harbour fortification (the Yankees and Annexationists will be sure to le upon them). Now the cry over Skinner's appointment, in fact our friends by sea and by land are crying "babies" of an city in the Dominion. And yet knowing their wants, they do not lift a single finger to help themselves, but cry—cry—cry—out to the great big Hercules at Ottawa to come and help them. They have a Board of Trade, so called, whose business it is to meet semi-occasionally to talk and pass resolutions calling upon Dominion and Provincial governments, to open their bowels of compassion and help. The "Liverpool of America" is slighted. Abbott and Bowell and Foster have all turned their backs upon their great port—a port to the way. Without wharves, docks, elevators, or anything else, even if adopted by the Dominion Government as a shipping port. But the last blow seems to be the worst of all to the office seekers. The party, whatever that means had a man all cooked and primed for the office of Judge of Probates, and he should have been the man because he was a great Liberal! If you know what that means! And yet he is a descendant of the class of politicians who were the greatest Tories that New Brunswick ever had to contend with in years gone by. True, these folks, or rather their offspring may now be great Liberals, especially if good fat offices are in the way. The government have no rights of their own to appoint. It is the "patron" who are to be considered, falling which think themselves to be absolute as regards public opinion. But take St. John for all its ill, and it is a mighty queer place—as it is. In the short press of St. John reminds us of the old-fashioned town pumps, having a plentiful flow of water, with every fellow who comes along seizing upon the handle, especially the thirsty ones, in order to quench their thirst (for office) and make the owners believe that pumps were made for their special benefit and so the owners pump—pump—pump—day after day and spill more of the liquid than they should, or cause it to run to waste upon the highway and so believe that the public laps up the waste as fast as they pump.

KEEP THE BANKS CLEAR.
When permission was granted to erect a lumber shed on the bank of the river, opposite the Parliament building, it was with the distinct understanding that no lumber of any kind was to be piled along the bank. If the authorities will cast their eyes in that direction they will see that the arrangement on the part of the lease is not carried out, but on the contrary the bank for a hundred yards or more is piled up with sleepers, tan-bark, etc., and the whole view of the river is obstructed. This spot is about the prettiest in the city and we think that every citizen will agree with us that the law should be enforced and the bank kept clear. We think that it only requires the attention of the proper authorities to be called to this matter and it will be remedied.

Dr. Parkhurst, who has talked so great a stir in New York by his vigorous methods of breaking up disreputable houses, has been telling some pretty plain truths about the police of the metropolis. He declares that it is folly to say that they are unaware of the character of such houses as are kept in that city. They know that these dens are in full blast and they lift not a hand to close them because they are in fear of Tammany Hall, which controls most of the municipal offices in New York city. They can execute the law impartially on the ruins of Tammany Hall, and this fine democratic institution shows no signs of decay. The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, however, promises to make life a burden for some of the keepers of disreputable houses. He has had one woman, who perjured herself in court, sent to the house of correction for nine months, and all the other women against who charges have been brought will probably suffer in the same way. If this clergyman gathers about him a band of men as fearless as he he will be able to accomplish some good work, despite the corrupt and pathetic police.

An article which appeared in a recent issue of a French paper, published in Paris, is a nature to open the eyes of the French people to the importance and greatness of the American position. The writer is fresh from Chicago, and being a man of quick perception, he has apprehended the situation at the future of the show at a glance. He declares unreservedly that the exposition will be a success, and urges his countrymen to be alive to the occasion offered them to make known to the 65,000,000 of Americans the workmanship, the taste and the genius of their race. In his remarks the writer says: "The French will have much to learn from Americans. In electricity one may imagine what will be shown in the land of Franklin and Edison, while in woman's domain, if it be true that a people's civilization is to be measured by the respect which it has for woman, American society is the type of the society of the future, and to it belongs the privilege of placing before our eyes all of the industries of woman from the earliest times to the present day."

The Toronto Globe says that one of its correspondents happened into a post office not far from the city of Quebec a few days ago and found that 90 per cent of the letters come from the United States, and that 50 per cent of them contained money sent from that country by French Canadians to help their friends to emigrate from Canada. It also comments on the fact that the French Canadian papers are "bewailing the flight of capital," but that it continues in spite of the efforts of the committee to turn it to the Canadian Northwest. The Globe does not say so in so many words, but beneath its comments lies the intimation that if some remedy (of course not annexation) is not soon evolved upon there will be precious few people left in Canada.

It is a curious fact that the protests of American tourists against the evil of tipping servants in Europe, which has become a great tax on the traveller, has led to an agitation among continental waiters in favor of regular wages. A society has been formed in Germany, to compel all employers of waiters, porters, etc., to pay them their wages, so that they may not be forced to harass guests for gratuities. The reform deserves success, for it will remove one of the most offensive features of travel at the present day.

World it not be much better for the Chief Engineer to make a regulation in his department that when a fire breaks out at the upper end of town, only the hose-reels of the upper wards should respond, excepting when really required, then orders could be given to do so, and the same with a fire at the other end of the city. This would save a great deal of unnecessary labour, and prove much more satisfactory to the many of the department. This plan is adopted in St. John and many other cities.

Why Can't They Marry?
A young lady and gentleman are in love with each other, but will not marry because the lady's mother's brother's brother-in-law is the young man's father. What relationship exists between the young lady and gentleman? To the first person sending the correct answer to the above problem, the publishers of "The Ladies Pictorial Weekly" will give seventy-five dollars in cash; for the second correct answer fifty dollars in cash; for the third correct answer an elegant gold watch; for the fourth correct answer a first-class boy's or girl's safety bicycle; for the fifth a "Fremont" box; for the sixth a pair of genuine diamond earrings in solid gold setting; to the seventh a complete lawn tennis outfit; for the eighth an elegant pair of pearl opera glasses; to the tenth a silk dress pattern (in any color desired).
Everyone answering the above puzzle must enclose with the same thirty cents in silver (or ten three-cent stamps) for one month's trial subscription to five copies of "The Ladies Pictorial Weekly," Canada's High-Class Illustrated Newspaper. The envelope which contains correct answer bearing earliest postmark, will receive first prize, the balance strictly in order as received.
All answers must be mailed on or before July 15th. Names and addresses of prize-winners will be published in our journal. Ad dress "Ladies Pictorial Weekly," (44) Toronto, Ont.—3 lines.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Running Comments on Passing Events.

Sundry Ebulitions in Prose and Rhyme.
How the Domestic, Social and Literary World is Wagging.

Of Thomas Lake Harris's new book the London Speakers says that it is a mixture of Emerson, Swedenborg, Jacob Behmen and the socialism of the day would have amply sufficed for its production without being rapt to the third heaven or trampling the nether deeps.

An Epitaph.
A martyr to duty beneath this stone lies,
A loving young husband who ate his wife's pies.
Various theories have been suggested as to the origin of petroleum, and in the light of recent chemical discoveries in France it is possible that a true explanation has been found. M. Berthelot now claims that acetylene forms the primary material, or starting point, for the formation of other hydrocarbons. If this fact is established it is quite possible that such compounds of metals with carbon, upon exposure to heat and water under conditions of more or less pressure, may give rise to the production of the immense stores of natural hydrocarbons, such as oil and gas, which are the petroleum wells of Russia and the new world.

By something like them.
Bridget (at the grocery)—The mistress is rather wantin' a bottle aw—I think it do be thricks—fur the billet muton sauce.
Socius (the grocer)—Isn't it capers you want?
Bridget—That's the odds, capers of thricks!
Dr. Lamoury, member of the French Academy of Medicine, says that the depopulation of France owes more to tuberculosis than to alcoholism, syphilis and Malaria taken put together. Two thousand babies under two years old die annually in Paris from tuberculosis.

The difference in length of the cables in the East River Bridge, Brooklyn, when the thermometer registers zero and when it registers 100 degrees above is 12 feet and 4 inches. The difference in the rope which binds the cars is 7 feet 6 inches.

A Paris policeman begins service with 77 cents a day, and after twelve years he gets 80 cents a day. The police have asked for \$1 a day as the minimum.

A short serial entitled "Cape Davy's Honeymoon," by Hall Caine, the author of "The Scapgoat," etc., has just been begun in Harper's weekly. The scene of the story is in the lake of Man, and the leading characters are of a type not hitherto familiar to Canadian readers.
Thomas Cooper, the author of "The Purgatory of Sinners," which he wrote in jail while serving a two years' imprisonment for participation in the Chartist movement of 1841, has been allowed a sum of \$1,000 from the Queen's bounty. Cooper is now in his eighty-eighth year.

A STUPID POET.

The Story of a Disreputable Politician of the Very Early Days.

About 2,400 years ago there lived a Chinese poet of classic fame. His name was Kih Yuen, and, strange to say, he was a politician of unblemished reputation, though he served under a profligate worthless boss, Prince Cho. His party was a stumbling block to his fellow-politicians, and they used their pull to have his head, figuratively, lopped off. Kih Yuen took his dismissal very much to heart, and so resolved, before committing suicide to revenge himself. This he did, and wrote a long poem denouncing his enemies and telling in thrilling Chinese prose the story of his sufferings. Having finished his ode he quietly slipped out of the world by dropping into an affluent of the Ting Tung lake. The common people, who even at that early time had faith in reforms, were much grieved at his death, and though they did all they could to find his body it was never recovered. A temple was erected near the spot of Kih Yuen's exit, and every year since then the secret of his body is renewed and food is offered to his shade. The legend on which Kih Yuen's fame rests says that on one occasion he reappeared on the banks of the river and complained to the Chinese that the offerings of food never reached him, but were devoured by water reptiles. He, however, suggested a means of alleviating his attenuated and ghost-like condition. Now all the food is tied in small bags with five threads of different colored silks, or with leaves of bamboo, and it is presumed that the ghost of Kih Yuen is well fed, as no further complaints have been made.

In China, and especially in Canton, to-day, the anniversary of the drowning of the poet-statesman, the river will be crowded for miles with gayly decorated boats of every description, while the evil spirits, to borrow the phraseology of the "Far Cry," are "rousted" from one end of China to the other, and food is offered to the shade. As these spirits do not frequent San Francisco bay there is no water celebration in that city, but there will be great feasting, special performances at the theatres and a general holiday, the food being eaten by the celebrants instead of being cast upon the water.

THOUSANDS IN REWARDS
The Great Weekly Competition of the Ladies Home Magazine.
Which word in this advertisement spells the same Backwards as Forward! This is a new record for every man and his wife, father and son, to secure a splendid prize.
WEEKLY PRIZES.—Every week throughout this great competition prizes will be distributed. The postmark date on each letter to receive the prize must be the date of the Ladies Home Magazine and (each every week during 1892) will get \$200; the second correct answer \$100; third \$50; fourth, a beautiful silver service; fifth, five o'clock silver service, and the next 50 correct answers will get prizes ranging from \$25 down to \$2. Every correct answer, irrespective of whether a prize winner or not, will get a special prize, competitors residing in the southern states, as well as other distant points, have an equal chance with those nearer home, as the postmark will be their authority in every case.
RULES.—Each list of answers must be accompanied by \$1.00 pay for six months subscription to one of the best Home Magazines in America.
NOTE.—We want half a million subscribers and to secure them we propose to give away in reward one half the income. Therefore, in case one half the total receipts during any week exceed the cash value of the prizes, such excess will be added to the prize. If the reverse, a pro rata discount will be made.

REFERENCES.—"THE LADIES HOME MAGAZINE" is well able to pay for its nominees. "The Canadian Star." "Every prize winner will be sure to receive just what he is entitled to." "The Ladies Home Magazine," Peterborough, Canada.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
A. Limerick.

MISS WILLIAMS, Milliner.
Feathers, Flowers, Laces Trimings, etc.
All the Latest Spring BONNETS MADE TO ORDER
228 QUEEN STREET.

MILLINERY

to be found in the city is at the Millinery Establishment

MISS HAYES, QUEEN + ST.

SOME THINGS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.
AT THE **STONE BOOT**
Can be Bought
Boots of Various Styles but all of Good Quality.
Shoes to Suit the Many.
Slippers of the Latest Styles.

That the Manufacturers of the Stock we carry are Reliable Manufacturers.
That you are Cordially Invited to examine the Stock at the **STONE BOOT.**
Kelly & Estabrooks.

Just Stored!

Coarse Salt,
Fine Salt,
Roll Bacon,
Fresh Spices.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.
152 Union Street,
Saint John, N. B.

CONFECTIONERY
5 CASES
JUST OPENED AT
W. H. GOLDEN'S.

We have a Nice Assortment of Chocolates, Creams, Fruit Tablets, Etc.
We have the Largest Stock to select from in the city, as you will find by calling at Our Store.
Fresh Roasted Peanuts every day; also
Ice Cream, Fruits, etc.
W. H. GOLDEN.

"IMPERIAL HALL."
JUST RECEIVED!
A Fine Line of English, Scotch, Irish and German Suitings, which will be made up at the lowest prices.
THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET.

NEW GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT
Dever Bros.

NEW DRESS GOODS
Cheviots, Bedford Coris, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges, Homespuns and Wool Fabrics in the Latest Colorings.

HATS & CAPS
A COMPLETE LINE AT
J. H. FLEMING'S,
222 Queen Street.

150 QUEEN STREET, ESTABLISHED, 1850, 150 QUEEN STREET.
JAMES R. HOWIE,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,
Has a Splendid Stock of Imported and Native Cloths.

BOYS' CLOTHING
In Trousersing is of French Make, and a splendidly finished silk mixture, soft and fine, and smooth as satin. It comes in beautiful designs, a fine selection of which can be seen on the counters. **SPRING AND SUMMER OF READY-MADE CLOTHING** are of specially good value and style this year, and now is the time to have them made up. **MY READY-MADE CLOTHING** is all it should be, and more, as my many friends are testifying daily. Come and see the makes and prices, they will astonish you.

THE PLACE TO BUY New Goods.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware
A. F. MORRELL'S.
A Fine Assortment of **WEDDING-RINGS** Always on Hand.
A. F. Morrell, OPP. BRIDGE
PLEASE THINK OF THIS.

We are selling fine goods at the following prices:
Ladies Genuine Dongola Boots, \$1.50.
Ladies Genuine Walking Shoes, \$1.15.
Ladies Genuine Common Sense Walking Shoes, \$1.15.
Ladies Kid Shoes, fine, 95 cents.
Misses Genuine Dongola Boots, extra, \$1.35.
Men's Genuine Dongola Laced Boots, \$2.00.
Men's Genuine Dongola Laced Boots, \$2.25.
Men's Genuine Dongola Congress Boots, \$2.00.
Men's Genuine Dongola Congress Boots, \$2.25.
Men's Fine Calf Congress Boots, \$1.85.
N. HARRIS MRS. I. BURDEN,
Cor. York & King Sts.
Oct. 24—91—17.

O. Sharkey.
MILLINERY!
WE INVITE
You to inspect Our Stock of Latest Spring Millinery. The very Latest Styles in Trimmed and Untrimmed.

W. E. SEERY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Has Received an Elegant Line of New Suitings and Trousersings.
GIVE HIM A CALL

FREDERICTON MARBLE WORKS.
ALL KINDS OF
CEMETERY WORK
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All orders promptly attended to. Material and Workmanship Guaranteed.
Carleton St., between Methodist Church and Old Burying Ground.
JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

POOL DOCUMENT

LOCAL NEWS.

Jottings on Events as they Happen about Town.

The Ebb and Flow of Civic and Suburban Life.

Programs at Moncton, Concert Company, Transatlantic Concerts.

Events II.

That handsome century plant on Parliament Green wants to be set up about two feet—then it will look very much grander.

Fire in the St. Croix Cotton Mill.

Fire was discovered in the drying room in the St. Croix cotton mill the other night about 12 o'clock, but was extinguished before much damage was done.

Programs at Moncton.

It is estimated that 1000 Orangemen will take part in the procession at Moncton on the 12th of July. The Nova Scotia Orangemen hold their demonstration at Springfield.

Cut the Grass.

Our roadmaster should see to it, that the grass along the streets, especially Queen street, is kept cut down this summer and not allowed to grow higher than the hydrants, as it did last year.

Young People's Union of Great Interest.

A missionary programme of Christian Endeavour will be carried out by the Y. P. U. C. E. in the Baptist church Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock in aid of the Centennial Memorial Fund.

Concert Company.

The Women's Aid Society of the Methodist church, have secured the Torbett Concert Company, of New York, to appear at the City Hall on Monday evening. The company is a good one and should have a packed house.

At St. Paul's Church.

An interesting event will take place in St. Paul's church next Wednesday evening in which a well known military gentleman and a popular lady teacher will play the principal parts. The Globe may be a little previous, but we congratulate them on this issue.

Express Messenger Married.

Archibald Burden, Dominion Express Messenger between here and St. John, was married Wednesday evening to Miss Jessie Clark of this city. The employes in the Dominion office presented a handsome easy chair, an elegant parlor lamp coming from the St. John office.

Can Always Supply You.

Mr. Joseph Walker merchant tailor has still a choice lot of panting, suitings, and overcoats to select a nice pair of pants, a noble suit, or a summer overcoat, and will make them up in the latest style and at a reasonable price. Don't forget the West End tailor when you want any of the above mentioned articles of clothing.

In the Temperance Hall.

The Emeralds, the gospel temperance singing evangelists, will appear at the Temperance hall, to-morrow evening. Mr. J. Parsons Smith, speaker and singer, will be assisted by Prof. H. F. Morgan, the blind musician, and his daughter, Little Fairy. Prof. Morgan and his little daughter are first-class vocalists, and their singing will no doubt be much appreciated. Mr. Smith is a powerful speaker and has the faculty of gaining the attention of his audience, which he retains until the close of his address. A silver collection will be taken at the door.

Promenade Concerts.

The first of the series of promenade concerts will be held at Pine Park on Wednesday evening next. The Fredericton Brass Band has been engaged for the season and our citizens may expect a treat in the musical line. The management of the park have built a dance platform capable of accommodating 500 persons, which will give all a good opportunity of tripping the light fantastic, without being at all crowded. Refreshments will be for sale on the grounds, and also various popular games will be run for the amusement of those who attend the concerts. Just the place to go girls and have a good swing free of charge. An elegant walnut bedroom set will be given away to the person guessing the correct number of beans in a glass jar. This handsome prize will be an exhibition in the window of C. H. Thomas & Co., Oak Hall clothing house, Gussie tickets 10c. Admission to Adams, 10c. Season tickets \$1.00. Tickets for sale by the managers, Messrs. Geo. W. Adams, T. A. Wilson and A. J. Machum.

At the Normal School.

The public closing exercises at the Normal School took place yesterday, the following program was carried out.

9.30.—Opening.

9.45.—Professional Theory.... The Principal 10.30.—Mathematics and Industrial Drawing 11.—Physical Exercises 11.10.—Chemistry and Botany... Mr. Britain 11.35.—Reading.... Miss Clark Vocal and Instrumental Music under the direction of Mr. Caldwell.

ARTICULANS.

1. Literary and Musical Programme, Student-Supervisor and Address by Chief Superintendent and others.

2. Reading..... Miss Landers

3. Valedictory..... Miss Hanson "Auld Lang Syne."

The exercises were much enjoyed by a large number of our citizens.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night by broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and loosens the Infammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—Aug. 9—99—ly.

REMOVAL

B. Yerxa & Co.,

Have Removed to the Store formerly occupied by Yerxa & Yerxa, Second Door above Peoples' Bank. Thanking the Public for past favors, we solicit a continuation of their Patronage in the future.

B. Yerxa & Co.

EVENTS AROUND US.

Happenings of the Week Throughout the Province.

Apple Blossoms.

Ice cream at W. H. Golden's.

The final exam. will begin in the Normal School on Tuesday.

The St. Croix cotton mill has adopted the system of fortnightly payments.

Boys and girls from Maine remember Johnson's Anodyne Linctant. Don't deny it.

Mr. W. H. Golden, confectioner, has just opened a nice assortment of fine confectionery.

The closing exercises of the Deaf and Dumb Institution took place Wednesday afternoon.

Fire and course sail, on moon and fresh breeze just steered at A. F. Ruskell & Sons.

Don't forget the promenade concert and dance in Pine Park on Wednesday evening next.

"Hush all ears, hush and brush like magic." That's Johnson's Anodyne Linctant surely.

Mr. C. L. Estabrooks was up before the police court yesterday for fast driving on the bridge.

Star of Morning Lodge, I. O. G. T., held a picnic at Keswick Ridge schoolhouse last evening.

The Hospital Aid Society will give an entertainment at Pine Park on Thursday evening next.

A fire on the E. Estabrook's store now on Campbell street, on Tuesday last, gave the firemen a run.

The grid and carding mills at Nashveaux have been purchased from Mrs. Thompson by Mr. C. E. Hill of Pokok.

Principal Foster of the Collegiate School was presented with a book of poems by his class in special philosophy.

A man named Goodwin was fined \$100 by the Police Magistrate for giving liquor to an Indian in Gilsdon.

The N. B. Pharmaceutical Society will hold its annual meeting in this city on the 18th inst., when several officers will be elected.

Dr. Fry, the Indian Kinkapoo medicine man, has been filling the hall at Marysville during the week. He will remain there next week.

Messrs. Howard & Crample have commenced to tear down their wooden building on the corner of Queen and Carlton streets and will replace it by a fine brick building.

Graham Lodge, L. O. A., No. 20, and Walker Lodge, No. 25, have accepted the invitation of their brethren in Florenceville to join them by delegations in celebrating the 12th July.

A most interesting social event took place Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. William Colburn, Keswick Ridge, when his daughter Sarah M. was united in the bonds of wedlock with Mr. Amos A. Mitchell, a prosperous young farmer of Scotch Settlement.

The bride who is a general favorite received a number of very handsome presents.

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SPORTS NEWS.

Head Ball.

The Bankers defeated the Lawyers at base ball last Saturday by a score of 71 to 8.

A grand horse race was run last night on Wednesday. The conditions of entrance were 500 francs for each horse, with 20,000 francs added. The distance was three miles one furlong. The race was won by LeCocq.

The Maritime Associations Laws, Etc.

The Maritime Amateur Lacrosse Association has issued a very neat little book, containing the laws of lacrosse and the constitution as adopted by the convention held at Truro on May 5th of this year.

The management of the Moncton Driving park have decided to hold races on Saturday, June 25th. The different events will be a 2.45 class, a 3-minute class and running races.

The Fredericton Park Association are making a grand effort to arrange some horse races and bicycle races for the 1st of July. Big purses will be offered and every inducement given to make them a success.

NOVA SCOTIA WINS

The Interprovincial Rifle Match, in an Exciting Contest, by Five Points.

The seventh annual interprovincial rifle match between teams representing New Brunswick and Nova Scotia took place Thursday at Drury range and resulted in a victory for the sister province team by nine points. The match was exciting and keenly contested from the very first. At 200 yards Nova Scotia had a lead of one point over New Brunswick, and at 300 yards the visitors were left two behind, New Brunswick therefore going to 600 yards with one point of a lead, and all ideas ceased but the contest was not over. Little more than half the range, but they did not, being beaten ten points, and the interprovincial went to Nova Scotia by nine points for the fourth time of the seven matches.

In the afternoon the lady fusiliers visited the range in large numbers and their presence added much to the interest in the proceedings. The following are the scores of the two teams:

NOVA SCOTIA.	200	300	500	600	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Total
Sgt. Mejer Case, H. G. A.	38	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	124
Corp. Finkler, H. G. A.	29	31	31	31	31	31	31	31	124
Major Hartt, 62nd.	29	31	31	31	31	31	31	31	124
Corp. Adams, H. G. A.	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	96
Major Weston, H. G. A.	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	92
Major Campbell, H. G. A.	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	92
Major Weston, 66th.	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	92
Corp. Wilson, 34th.	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	88
NEW BRUNSWICK.	27	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	114
Capt. McRobbie, 8th Cav.	27	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	114
Corp. Burns, 62nd.	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	114
Major Hartt, 62nd.	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	29	114
Capt. Adams, H. G. A.	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	96
Major Weston, H. G. A.	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	92
Major Campbell, H. G. A.	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	92
Major Weston, 66th.	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23	92
Corp. Wilson, 34th.	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22	88
Total	214	229	229	229	229	229	229	229	907

ORANGE OPPORTION.

Will Vote for a Good American, But Not For Blaine.

A despatch from Detroit says—"W. J. H. Rogers, supreme grand master of the Local Orange institution of the United States, sent a telegram to Stewart Gable, grand master, I. O. L. of Minneapolis, Minn., advising Gable to state to delegates at a national convention that any good American who may be placed on the ticket will receive a million and a quarter votes, none of which will ever be cast for Blaine." To reporter "Orangemen are not prejudiced politically; they are interested in politics only so far as to prevent the usurpation of political power by any religious denomination.

That objection to Blaine is that, he has had some partiality to Catholics in making appointments. He also attended high mass celebrated in the capital building in Washington on the occasion of the funeral of Senator Barber. Blaine has offended us and we will not pass it.

DOCUMENTARY EVIDENCE.

He only followed instructions in Approaching Her.

The young lady in the case had told her story in a straightforward manner, not unmingled with spiritfulness, and it looked rather bad for the prisoner at the bar.

"You never saw the prisoner before?" inquired his honor.

"Never, and I hope never again—the brute F and her black eyes snapped angrily."

"And he came up and addressed you?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"The girl blushed painfully. 'Must I tell?' she said.

"Certainly."

"Well, he—he—said, 'Ah, girls, can't I help you with some of those packages?'"

"What were you doing?"

"I had just come out of the store and was trying to open my parasol."

"You had not addressed him?"

"No, sir."

"I hadn't even noticed him," she was getting angry now.

"That will do."

"She stopped down and the defendant asked to be heard. He was sworn.

"Well, what have you got to say for yourself?"

"I thought she wanted to get acquainted, yer honor," replied the young man.

"The complainant glared at him."

"What made you think so?"

"Well, Judge, I can't explain very well, but if you will run your eye over this you'll see my position exactly."

And he took from his pocket a pamphlet decorated with cupids and marriage bells and entitled "How to Charm the Fair Sex." He opened it and handed it to the magistrate, who read:

Held in both hands, pointing upward—You interest me.

Held in left hand and shaken—Come to me.

Pointed towards the toe—We are wretched.

Partially opened—I desire an acquaintance.

Fully opened—My heart is thine.

The Frawley Summer Stock Company are booked to appear at the City Hall on June 17th and 18th.

THE WORLD OVER.

The Spirit of the Press of all Countries.

A Synoptic History of the Times.

Serialized and Arranged for every-day Convenience.

Ex-Democr Merceur is reported to be seriously ill at his home at St. Anne de la Parade.

The steamer Beta arrived at Halifax from Havana Thursday with three of her crew down with smallpox.

A collision took place at Navan, county Meath, between Darnallites and Nationalists, during which Michael Davitt received a severe wound on the head.

Ernest F. Doyle has issued a writ in the Supreme Court at Halifax against the Phoenix Insurance company of New Brunswick, claiming \$6,000 damages for wrongful dismissal.

The body of Victor Drolet, aged 22, was found in the River Lotet, and as his person, and his overcoat were missing, foul play is suspected.

H. M. S. Wilder, shipmaster at Sherburne, grounded the other day in the Melroy opposite Chatham dock yard. She was towed off and docked for repairs. It is believed that she is greatly injured.

The Star's London cable says: Canada three per cent, with interest due July 1st, are being dealt in at 91 1/2. The new Canada loan is dealt in at 93 1/2, with interest due July 1st. The new loan is well received.

Witnesses from London state that the directors of the Oriental bank have decided to suspend. The announcement caused a great sensation in financial circles. The liabilities are \$7,250,000, but the management hope to pay all debts in full.

POOR DOCUMENT

KATE VALLIANT.

With the Circus!

(Continued.)

"There was a time when Fortune was less kind to me than she is now, and at the time I had to rely entirely on my dear Mr. Valliant."

"I should think that a man who could make a livelihood by his painting ought to be ashamed of himself if he ever gave it up."

"I am such a man, dear lady, yet I am not ashamed of myself," he replied. "I dare say I shall resume what has always been a favourite occupation of mine, in my hours of leisure here, perhaps devote a boondoll for you, Lucy," he said gallantly.

"There's no room for a boondoll in this cottage, Mr. Valliant, and Lucy and I are too old-fashioned to feel the want of one. We have always lived in the way we were brought up—in the dining room, and the rest of the time in the drawing-room."

"What women want with a boondoll I can't imagine, if they're not doing anything they're ashamed of."

"I certainly should like to have your paintings on the wall of the room I sit in now, Lucy," she said bashfully, with little expression of sentiment. Miss Dacres snorted angrily and Kate laughed.

"Lucy was turning over the water-color drawings, trying her hardest to say something appropriate and appreciative of each one. But as they were chiefly sketches of Italian and Scotch scenery, with both of which she was unfamiliar, the amiable task was a difficult one. At length she came to something about which she could find something to say. "What a handsome woman and what lovely golden hair!" she exclaimed. "Who is it?"

"Mr. Valliant looked disconcerted for an instant, then he recovered himself, and returned it to the portfolio, saying: "It's a sketch of a model who used to sit to me in Rome. I didn't know it was there."

"And he doesn't seem too well pleased to see it there," Miss Dacres thought, as she stretched her hand out and begged to be allowed to look at it."

"Mr. Valliant handed it to her with his courteous air, but his scornful air was thrown away upon her. She was also in the contemplation of the portrait."

"Why look here, Lucy—only see, Dick she cried, only for the hair being light, and the complexion fair, it might be Valence; it's exactly like her—exactly I believe, Mr. Valliant, your Roman model is living with me as you see."

"They all crowded round Miss Dacres to look at the wonderful accidental likeness, and one and all were compelled to admit that it existed."

"Your parlor-maid must be a handsome woman, I wonder my artist's eye has overlooked her. The fact is I have been thinking too much of the mistress to give even a glance at the maid," Mr. Valliant said jestingly; and then he was allowed to put away the sketch of the Roman model in his portfolio again, and to his intense relief Miss Dacres suffered it to be subject to drop."

"By-and-by Dr. Dacres started on his round, Kate went back to Blondin, and the two Miss Dacres walked home escorted to their door by Mr. Valliant. Valence opened the door."

"Don't you see the likeness now, Mr. Valliant?" Miss Dacres cried, and as Valence turned her face towards him, and looked at him steadily, Mr. Valliant saw the likeness, and looked as if he had seen a ghost."

"These vivid accidental resemblances are very startling," he exclaimed apologetically. "Thanks, no, I will not come in now. I am quite a creature of routine, and make a point of walking two or three miles before dinner every day, I shall pay my respects to you to-morrow morning."

He shook hands heartily with Miss Dacres, tenderly with Lucy, and took of his hat with impressive gallantry as he retreated from the doorway; and all the while Valence, the parlor-maid, watched him with an amused smile."

"Ghastly like her," he muttered to himself, as he walked away, "her expression and ardent smile are precisely similar to only the other one had such angelic hair that it would have redeemed the features of a fiend. I'm glad this woman is dark, if she had been a mixture of lilacs and roses, like the other one, I couldn't have stood it! I couldn't have lived in the place."

"That night, in the simplicity of her heart, which was overflowing with happiness, Lucy told Valence of her engagement."

"I suppose you will stay here," she added, "or do you think you would like to go with either Miss Dacres or me?"

"I think the young new mistress will rather choose her own servants, Miss."

"Then do you think either my place or Miss Dacres' will suit you, Valence? My house will be small, you know, I shall be quite contented with the delightful little nest Mr. Valliant has made for himself."

"I'll think about it, Miss Lucy; perhaps, if Mr. Valliant asks me, I'll go and live with you."

"Why do you look as if you thought he wouldn't ask you?"

"Because I think he'd rather not see my face about his home, Mam; he doesn't like it, I'm sure of that; but you ask him if he does."

CHAPTER XXVI.

"SHALL IT BE SO?"

Mr. Valliant proposed and Lucy had warmly seconded, the proposition of having a double wedding. But Kate had stoutly resisted the idea.

"There would be something unnatural in it," she said, in answer to her father's urgent plea that should be so. "If you have any memory at all, it would be painful to you, and to me it would seem like a ghastly joke."

"That's not at all a dutiful way of speak-

ing," her father told her, and Kate said she was sorry, but stood to her opinion.

Eventually it was decided that the elder couple should be married first. In every way it was more convenient, for Lucy would then be able to go from her brother's house, and Miss Dacres would be free to make her arrangements for her own future less hurriedly.

It was the night before the wedding, and Mr. Valliant was sitting in his own little dining-room, reading the Times, and thinking rather drowsily of the dull days that were in store for him. The mistake he had made in choosing the less well-endowed sister was one that he had not dared attempt to rectify. Lucy and her hundred and fifty a year were inevitable disagreeables that he had to grin and bear.

"After all, she'll be able to pay her meek, but if I'd known that would be all, I should have thought twice before I hampered myself with such an uninteresting woman," he was thinking, when a ring at the bell disturbed him.

"Some foolish message from Lucy probably," the bridegroom-elect thought, as his servant entered in Valence, the Dacres parlor-maid.

"What is it? A note?" he asked lazily, half turning his head.

"Yes—a warning," she replied; and something in her tone made Mr. Valliant spring from his chair.

"Who are you?"

"Ah! you needn't ask; you know all ready," she laughed mockingly. "You've half-remembered me half a dozen times. A thought of me has flashed across you often than you've liked, over and over again, while I've been waiting on you at table. I thought I'd give you a chance of doing the manly and plucky thing by recognizing me and owing me; but you wouldn't take the chance. You've forced me to come and demand to be told what you mean to do."

"What I mean to do?" he repeated vaguely.

"Yes. What do you mean to do for me? You robbed me years ago, robbed me of everything a man can rob a woman of, and then you left me to fight for myself. You were too poor to help me then, you said; if I stayed with you, I should only be dragged down with you. But you're a flourishing gentleman now, and you're going to marry a lady with money. What do you mean to do for me?"

She seated herself opposite to him, and leaned her arms on her knees, and fastened her eyes on his face longingly.

"I wonder I ever liked you, much less loved you, Leonard Valliant, she went on. "You're a vain old fribble now, and I despise you that I do as much as I ever liked you. But I don't mean you to sit down in comfort till the end of your days, and leave me to work for my living."

"What can I do?" he asked absently. "Maintain me as comfortably as you live yourself," she said bluntly.

"I can't do that," he said. "I haven't the means." "Your wife as will be to-morrow must do it then."

"Her income is small, much smaller than I fancied," he pleaded. "If I had money, I'd give it to you gladly."

"To get rid of me? I believe you."

"To make you happy," Mr. Valliant said specially.

"You'd like to cut my throat this minute, if you dared," she said tauntingly. "You hoped I was dead, didn't you? Yet the day was when you thought more of my golden hair than you'll ever think of the old maid you're going to marry."

"You were always such a violent temper, you frightened me out of my love for you," he said deprecatingly. "Be- sides, you would have been wrecked if you had seen me steeped in poverty, but I should have been if we had married."

"Don't make excuses for breaking your promises, you sneak!" she said contemptuously. "I only want to hear what you'll do for me now."

"Supposing I say—nothing?"

"And supposing if you do, I say I'll straight to Miss Lucy Dacres, and tell her all I know about you, and show her some of your letters which I've kept."

"You won't do that, you'll gain nothing by it; come, be sensible, Lily! We rather dislike each other than otherwise, and we can't do each other or our selves any good by meeting and wrangling; let us part peaceably, and accept my assurance that if I can do anything for you, I will."

"That means you'll try and get me a place, doesn't it?"

"Certainly I will, if you mean to leave Dr. Dacres' service."

"Well, don't want your good offices with any one else, Mr. Valliant, but I've rather a fancy for coming here to live, and seeing how things are going on."

"Here to live here?"

"Why not? I could make myself very comfortable," she said, merrily. "He got up, looking quite warm and haggard."

"Woman! what are you planning?" he said. "A life of ease in your house, sir; surely that's not too much to ask for at your hands. You needn't tell me, I see it in your face that you hate me, but don't you make a mistake, it's not sentiment makes me want to come here. You can't hate me more than I do you."

She tried to speak stately and vindictively, but failed. Her voice softened and trembled, and her face worked passionately, as an incredulous smile played about her lips.

"My good woman, you deceive yourself," he said tolerantly. "If you come here the sight of my domestic felicity will be a continual snarl to you."

"And what will the sight of me be to you?" she asked.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Ah! You may try to pass it off in that way," she said savagely, "and you may affect not to care about how I've lived since we parted, or what I mean to do now; but for all that you're afraid of me, Mr. Valliant; and as you're in my power you'd better keep friendly with me, and not thwart my little whims. Oh! it will be a lovely joke to come here and pretend I'm your humble servant; won't you be in a fix when I am in the room,

and you want to tell some of your lies to your wife. Shall I let my hair grow again, and do away with this black wig? Oh! how I laugh to myself when I hear Miss Dacres go on about my likeness to your Roman model!"

She had got up while speaking, and taken of her bonnet. Suddenly she snatched off the dark wig, and bent her head towards him.

"The girl is turned to grey, you see," she said; "all its brightness is gone, so it will never please your eyes again. There, I've worried you enough for once, Leonard! Snipe haunk, and I'll go."

He took her extended hand as if it had been a reptile, and she drew fierce again in an instant.

"Don't touch me as if I was something defiling," she cried. "I was good enough till I knew you, and I'm good now."

"My good woman, I can't tell you how deeply I regret that you ever did know me."

"Coward!"

She flung the word at him, then turned and left the room, pressing her bonnet on her head, and attempting to tie it as she went. He seated himself at his reading table again, musing:

"What an unruled, unreasonable creature she has become, and how very plain! Pleased with the success of this little artistic effort he made another, this time representing the Dacres' parlor maid as a water lily, whose roots and spreading leaves were impeding the progress of the little boat in which Lucy and himself were drifting along a river without a ripple disturbing the surface of the calm. Having done this, and amused himself with them for a few minutes, he threw them on one side, and left them to be such uncomfortable reminders of her again at intervals during the week's wedding trip. And finally it returned to her with such uncomfortable vividness on the evening of their return to Bathurst, that out of the fulness of her heart she spoke just as they were nearing their pretty little house."

"I haven't told you before, Leonard but I'd better tell you now, in order that I may be ready with a decided answer."

"Well, Valence, all I can promise now is to consult Mr. Valliant; if he agrees—"

"—He'll agree fast enough," Valence interrupted, and swung out of the room in a way, that confirmed Lucy in her first impression, namely, that the woman had been drinking.

"Now, as may be supposed, to a lady who had led such an uneventful life, this event on the eve of her wedding-day was an unpleasant impression. It returned more than once when she stood at the altar by the side of her showy bridegroom, who looked quite beautiful in his new clothes and apparent freedom from care."

"I don't know what she was thinking of at intervals during the week's wedding trip. And finally it returned to her with such uncomfortable vividness on the evening of their return to Bathurst, that out of the fulness of her heart she spoke just as they were nearing their pretty little house."

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"I don't know what she was thinking of at intervals during the week's wedding trip. And finally it returned to her with such uncomfortable vividness on the evening of their return to Bathurst, that out of the fulness of her heart she spoke just as they were nearing their pretty little house."

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had been drinking, or that the nervous excitement from which she was suffering was symptomatic of approaching madness.

With her mind filled with this idea, it was not pleasant to have presently to face and to respond to a proposition made by Valence herself.

This proposition was nothing less than the startling and unexpected one that Valence should go into service with Lucy on the latter's return from her brief wedding trip.

It was startling, because when Lucy had suggested the possibility a short time before, Valence had rather scoffed at it, and since then Miss Dacres had made her plans for the arrangement of her future home, under the impression that Valence would certainly accompany her.

"I thought Miss Dacres and you had settled that you were going with her?" Lucy reminded the woman.

"We had, mam; but to-night I've settled that I go with you."

"You mean that you thought you would ask her if I should like it? Lucy only corrected."

"I mean that I said," Valence replied with sudden ferocity.

Lucy felt a momentary thrill of fear. It looked more like the eagerness of a man than the watchfulness of a woman, this desire on the part of the woman to go with her! The next instant she felt inclined to laugh, and she said to herself:

"What had she ever done to excite even a feeling of annoyance against herself in Valence's breast? The woman had never received anything but gentle words from her lips, and kindness at her hands. This more reassuring view of the case having struck her, she said cheerfully: "Well, Valence, all I can promise now is to consult Mr. Valliant; if he agrees—"

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NOTICE!

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