IN RELIGION'S REALM.

Expressions from the Various Religious Newspapers.

The Religious Thought of the Day as Expressed in the Sectarian Press—Some Matters of Interest to Both Ministers and Laymen.

A correspondent of the *Christian Advocate* (Meth.) wishes to know: "If a Christian physician on Sunday performs surgical operations or visits patients, can he consistently take pay for the same?"

To which the *Advocate* answers: "Certainly. Do you not pay your sexton for taking care of the church, or organist for playing, if he is a professional, and your servants for working on Sunday in your house? Such is human nature that, if the physician took no pay for Sunday services, his congregations would ne'er break up and his Sabbaths would have no end."

The *Congregationalist* says: "The customary motive urged for sustaining religious services in places where one may be sojourning for the summer is the help which can thus be brought to many a feeble church. That is not the only reason which should make the Christian who is on his vacation mindful of his duty. His own spiritual life must be kept up, and he has hardly less need than when at home of those institutions and ordinances which feed piety. Indeed, new surroundings may develop new temptations. We remember a college mate who used often to say that he found it harder work to keep the faith amid the diversions and delights of vacation than when he was steadily engaged in the routine of study. Your presence in the schoolhouse meeting or in the country church will doubtless be an encouragement to the regular attendants there, but go not thither with a self-complacent air as though you were conferring instead of receiving a benefit."

The *Churchman* says: "The oneness of Christ's Church is an article of the Catholic faith; its preservation where it exists and its restoration where it has been lost or injured are Christian duties; yet for ages both have been forgotten and neglected. Now, and in the most different quarters, that article of Christ's truth is remembered, and in churches which have been isolated for fifteen centuries, as in sects and denominations which have been wrangling for generations, the manifest wrong and misery of separation are rousing men to a sense of the imperative Christian duty of unity. The various views which are taken of the means and mode of restoring unity are often inconsistent and even contradictory, and then again views of the most strangely similar kind are set forth by persons of the most widely different positions. But what is strangest of all is this, that hardly is a dispairing word spoken on any side but some strong utterance of faith and hope is sounded from some other side. Thus, in the American church there has been deep discouragement because the Lambeth Declaration has not been immediately adopted by the Christian denominations to which it was addressed; and it is precisely at this time that Lord Nelson and the whole school of High Anglicans are most deeply hopeful of discovering some feasible plan of 'home reunion,' which, if it should be found, would surely set a pattern to be safely followed in this schism-rent country."

Church Bells (P. E.) says: "The triumph of Dr. Brooks means, to some, that the church has passed through a revolution. She has abandoned what is called her old and narrow ground, and, by the voice of a majority of the Bishops, taken a new departure. Henceforth, for the Episcopal Church to enter a town for mission work where a Christian minister is already preaching, may be regarded as an impertinence. The basis once promulgated for unity, contains no longer the historic Episcopate. The Episcopal Church as a distinctive body in the midst of the rival sects is no more. It is held that 'we have nothing to offer which the others have not.' The brilliant Boston pulpit orator, backed by the power of the press and public popular opinion, has led the whole church, by the final voice of the House of Bishops, into the unbounded field of broad churchism, into what a Unitarian calls a radically inconsistent position. Consistency now seems to demand that our chancels and altars should witness to officiating ministers of all denominations. Those of other communiants expect that Bishop Brooks will burn all barriers away and make this branch of the church, so far as the apostolic fellowship is concerned, like the Methodist Episcopal Church, leaving the Roman branch the only witness to apostolic succession. Now the practical thing to do is to merge the P. E. Church into the M. E. Church—let the mother go home to her daughter."

The *Church Eclectic* quotes the *Living Church* (P. E.) as follows: "In the declaration of unity of 1886, we see them (the Bishops) unanimously concurring in the statement that both the Catholic creeds and the Episcopacy are fundamental to the existence of the church, and a part of the divine depositum. It is absurd to suppose that there has been any such change of conviction in that venerable body as would lead even a small small minority to challenge or deny that solemn statement. And it is to be observed that it is an exclusive statement. It implies that there is no room in the church for those who will not accept it."

The *Eclectic* says: "Well, it is some comfort to know that if that declaration is to be controverted, its chief opponent will not have the lower house for its arena of battle. The Bishops cannot much longer be a sort of 'close corporation' or esoteric society, depending on their 'personal influence' with each other. It may not be a very long time before we hear the cry of 'bad faith' from one side or the other; for the rationalistic propganda in 'our church' has become a fixed fact, and a most aggressive one, as will soon be found."

The *Independent* says; "The proposition to change Trinity Church, Boston, from a parish church into a cathedral is attracting attention, not merely because of the interest that must attach to the place where Phillips Brooks has done such noble work, but because it indicates the hold which the cathedral idea has gained upon the people of the United States of every denomination. When the first suggestions were made for the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York, there was not a few who looked upon the project with somewhat of dread, as indicating a strengthening of the bands of ecclesiasticism. As, however, the plan has been kept before the people, it has disarmed much of the opposition which arose chiefly from ignorance as to what it really involved. People are learning that it is in truth very elastic and by no means bound to the forms that have distinguished it in Europe. * * *

"Call them cathedrals, tabernacles, what we will, officered by bishops, presbyters, pastors, deacons, elders, or priests, what we want and what we must have are people's churches, fully equipped, and permanently provided with all the necessary means for Christian work; and the first to satisfactorily solve the problem will confer a lasting favor on every branch of the Christian church. All success to Bishop Brooks and Trinity Cathedral."

The *Interior* (Pres.) says: "In a late number of the *Independent* Dr. Ives Curtiss gives a very full and candid account of the higher criticism in its relation to the Old Testament. He shows that it denies the Pentateuch to be in any specific sense the work of Moses; that the prophetical writings are a Mosaic from unknown writers; that Ecclesiastes was not by Solomon; that the book of Chronicles was the history of Israel, rewritten with a bias; that the book of Daniel was a late production, and that the 'Old Testament history is not trustworthy.' Naturally at the close he asks, 'What remains that can be maintained?' That reminds us of a little story concerning a downeast landlord, who in the days before the war kept a hotel at the line where two States met. It was called, patriotically, the Union Hotel. One day a tired traveler drove his tired horse to the door with the request, 'Landlord, give my horse a good dinner of oats, and prepare me a porterhouse steak.' 'Stranger,' said the host, 'that is all right, only we don't happen to keep any oats, and we are out of fresh meat.' 'Well,' said the pilgrim wearily, 'at any rate, you can give my horse some hay, and me some fresh eggs?' 'Truth is, friend, we don't keep hay, and just now we haven't any eggs.' 'Now, landlord,' said the occupant of the buggy, looking straight at him, 'will you be so good as to tell me what you *do* keep?' Drawing himself up proudly the Boniface replied, 'Yes, sir, I keep the Union Hotel.' We shall probably be permitted to keep the covers of the Bible, if not the contents."

THE SEFTON BLOOD.

It was very hot and had been ungoverned so many generations that, to consider, it became a necessity with those having connection with the Seftons. A passionate, affectionate, clannish race, very headstrong, very rich, they had long been a power in the land, notwithstanding the characteristic of quick, ungovernable anger. Not that Ogden Sefton had not tried to control his fiery temper while his wife lived—at least he thought he had—but if he had been less often angry, it was rather because of her gentle influence and tact than that he had really disciplined himself. And when his wife died, people said, "And now there will be trouble with Victor."

Victor, with his handsome Byronic head, covered by close curling black hair, his dash and grace and extra share of the hot Sefton blood—it was not six months before there was trouble.

"How dare you, sir."

Father and son stood facing each other in the handsome library, and it was Ogden Sefton who had spoken.

"Because I am not a boy. I love Ada Grandmont and mean to marry her."

"Ungrateful rascal, to defy your father! So this is your first step on coming of age?"

"I am not obliged to sleep another night under your roof, sir—and I will not!"

And so Victor Sefton dashed passionately from his home, and did not return.

If Victor's mother had been alive!—but there was no one to interfere with a word between the two hot-heads. The discovery that Victor was paying court to the daughter of a man who had given him offense was the cause of the trouble, which increased as Victor was approached on the subject, for he loved the innocent girl his father referred to so coldly. At the first intimation that his son differed from him Ogden Sefton flew into a passion. A few hasty words, and his handsome boy he was so proud of was lost to him.

Victor, on passing out, had said to his sister that he would never return—that he was going abroad. A week had passed and Olive's dark eyes were swollen with crying, yet not one word had her father spoken of his secret relenting. She was like her mother, gentle judicious, winning, and yet more affectionate than the others. To lose her mother and then her brother broke the girl's heart.

But her swollen eyes were all the expressions of her grief. She so feared her father in his anger, usually indulgent as he was, that she dared not even name her absent brother until he abruptly broached the subject.

"Olive, do you know where Victor is?"

"No, father."

"Have you heard nothing from him?"

"No, sir. But—father—I think he has gone abroad."

"He had no means."

"No, sir; but he could have borrowed money."

And as the weeks and months went by, this conclusion was forced upon Ogden Sefton. Victor had college friends who were off for London that summer—probably he had gone with them. Though cut to the heart, Olive was right in thinking that her father would make his inquiries. So fiery was his anger that even in his grief the memory of it made him angry again. He had lost his son. He had only his daughter. And by tenderly loving her he tried to cancel the wrong done and relieve the secret sorrow of his heart. He even met Olive in the street with Ada Grandmont, yet made no sign.

Olive liked pretty, brown-eyed Ada, who had been her school friend. She had another confidant, Roland Harlow.

He was a young gentleman, reliable as agreeable, whom everybody had confidence in—Ogden Sefton included, and he very much admired Olive. To this connection her father was not adverse. Roland was the son of his partner in business. His frequency at the house made him like one of the family.

He had dined one day at Mr. Sefton's table. There were other gentlemen present, and Olive presided at the table with the gentle dignity which made her, in her extreme youth and beauty, very attractive.

It was a quiet family dinner, yet Olive left the gentlemen half an hour to their wine, and while the others were engaged in a discussion, Mr. Sefton bent his head and said in a low voice to Roland, who sat next him:

"Wait this evening after the others have gone. I want to talk with you."

Roland noticed for the first time a haggard, sunken look about Mr. Sefton's eyes, and a look of solicitude came into his frank, blonde face.

It was two hours before he was able to say, "Now we are alone." The company had gone, Olive had retired to her room. They sat by the library fire.

As the young man looked at his friend sitting in his velvet lounging chair before the glowing anthracite, surrounded on every side by luxury, he thought he had never beheld a more unhappy countenance. There were new lines in the handsome face, and the close-curling brown hair was whitened about the temples.

"I have confidence in you, Roland, and I must talk to some one."

"Thank you, Mr. Sefton. Can I help you?"

"My children!"

Mr. Sefton covered his face with his hands. Alarmed, Roland waited. His companion could not sit in his chair; but rose and walked the floor.

"You know how Victor went away, Roland. My only son! His mother was so proud of him—"

He broke down again.

"I may never see Victor again. But Olive, my little girl, she was always different—mild and patient like her mother—yet not without strength of mind. I have based all my hopes of the future on her of late. Yet she—"

"Dear Mr. Sefton, what can have gone wrong with Olive?"

Roland Harlow's face was anxious enough now.

"It is impossible for me to think any harm of my daughter. She has ever been purity and truth itself. It is my own remorse that makes me shrink from seeking her confidence."

"What has happened?"

"Night after night Olive steals from her room and leaves the house. She is often absent till past midnight. And she says nothing of this nightly habit—evidently thinks it unknown. You understand, Roland, that I cannot force myself to believe any ill of Olive. I will not believe that she seeks bad company."

"No; no, indeed!"

"Then what does this mean? I have not her confidence. I have lost my children's confidence!" and passionate, loving Ogden Sefton covered his face and wept in unutterable sorrow.

"Mr. Sefton, if you asked an explanation of Olive, I think she would give it to you."

"No, and I have thought of this matter until I am almost ill. One thing I am convinced of. If Olive wishes to maintain secrecy regarding this matter, she will do so. Mind, if she does—and I sometimes fear I dare not say what! But it is killing me that my child does not trust me."

"Don't worry so, Mr. Sefton. I will try to help you."

"How?"

"It is a delicate matter, but I am sure Olive does not fear me. Perhaps I can lead her to confide in me of her own free choice."

"God bless you, Roland!—try, try. I would give the world to be relieved of this anxiety!"

By a thousand ingenious but ineffectual ways Roland Harlow strove to surprise Olive's secret, but never succeeded. The same which was the keynote to it he never thought to utter, and the girl was too wrapped in her own thoughts and feelings to observe the singularity of his. A fortnight had gone by, when she declined to attend a concert with him, and bidding him good-night in the hall ascended to her room. Roland let himself out, and, crossing the park, sat down under the trees in the balmy spring evening.

The truth was, he was overwhelmed by his thoughts, and sat racking his brain longer than he knew, for he was suddenly surprised by the sight of Olive, wrapped in a gray waterproof and veil, emerging from the door of her house. She came quickly down the high stone steps, was joined at the corner of the park by Ada Grandmont, and the two walked rapidly away. Before he knew what he was doing he was following them.

Leaving the aristocratic quarter of the city, they sought one less pretentious, and then their steps grew slower. Arm in arm they paced slowly along, looking about them and talking in low tones. Before the entrances of stores, theaters and other public places, they stopped and waited for a considerable time. At the door of two or three private houses they stopped and rang, but Roland dared not approach near enough to get any clew to their business.

They went down one side of the street, and came back upon the other; at last when the clocks were striking 11, returning home. They reached the park. Ada Grandmont's residence being near Olive's, the latter had but a few steps to go alone before the door of her house closed softly upon her, and soon appeared a light in he chamber window.

Twice Roland sought and found opportunity to follow Olive in the same way. She was always accompanied by Ada. The temerity which enabled these choicly bred girls to repeat this walk night after night, in all kinds of weather, was equaled only by the wonder of their doing it. They did not seem to attract any attention, though their light gliding steps carried them past many spots of peril. Their manner, though observant, was reserved. No, through all these strange nightly jaunts Rolond never doubted Olive's motives to be innocent—their object pure as unknown, but he was lost in perplexity.

He had not yet revealed what he had seen to Olive's father. He wished first to discover more, and was sure he should, when, on the fourth night, retracing their steps precisely over the same route, the girls overtook a man, and, passing with him into one of the houses, were lost to sight. It was rather a poor lodging-house. Here they remained for over an hour.

The next evening they met and sought the same house, which they entered. Then Roland went to Mr. Sefton and revealed what he knew.

"You are sure she went this way, Roland—down this common street—and at this late hour?"

"Quite sure."

"And went into this poor place—is there now?"

"Yes, Mr. Sefton. Will you ring?"

Mr. Sefton rang at the door of the poor lodging-house. A shabby maid answered the summons.

"You just admitted two young ladies," he said. "Where are they?"

"No. 5, sir; Mr. Aubert's room, sir."

She pointed to a door down the passage, and unceremoniously left them.

The door was evidently unintentionally ajar, for low voices within were earnestly talking.

"Not now, when you are sick, Victor?"

"No, not now, when I am sick, Ada. You cannot say that he has ever expressed a wish for my return."

Mr. Sefton caught his breath at the two voices.

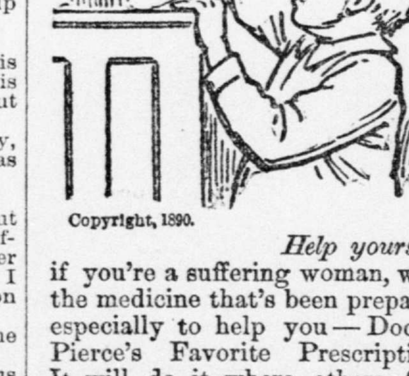
"No, but I know father is heart-broken at your absence, Victor. He would give the world if there had been no quarrel. Dear brother, don't refuse! let me tell him you are here. Ever since Ada believed she saw you from your father's carriage, coming down this forlorn street, we have searched for you with that hope—to urge you back home. We searched and waited so long, dear! but could not giver you up, while Ada was so sure you had come into one of these houses. Oh, Victor! have you not suffered enough, trying to gain a livelihood for which you have no training—almost starving—ill, now—have you not endured enough, my dear brother, to come back home and ask papa's pardon for your own heat and disrespect, forgetting his anger? If he were hard, he loves you——" She broke down crying.

"He loves you, my son," added the father, coming into the room. "Let me ask your pardon for my—"

"No, father!" cried the poor, pale Victor Sefton, springing from the bed, and they were all crying together—all five, I believe, but there was no uninteresting observer to make record.

It was true, as Olive had said, that Victor had no training for a life of poverty. He was almost starved as a music teacher. His first experience of the world's hardships had been bitter indeed.

Father and son had learned a lesson. At 21 and 51 years of age both had learned the same, and passion no longer dominates the Seftons. Love rules instead, and not one of the large and increasing family is more dear than the sister and daughter who brought about the reconciliation with such difficulty. Large, because while Mr. Sefton had never withheld his consent for Olive to marry Roland, he as willingly gave it for the union of Victor and brown-eyed, faithful little Ada—and the children of all rise up and call them blessed.



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Help yourself if you're a suffering woman, with the medicine that's been prepared especially to help you—Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will do it where others fail. For all the diseases peculiar to the sex—dragging down pains, displacements, and other weaknesses, it's a *positive* remedy. It means a new life, and a longer one, for every delicate woman. In every case for which it's recommended, it gives satisfaction. It's *guaranteed* to do so.

It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, produces refreshing sleep, dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both flesh and strength. It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As *peculiar* in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition. Don't be put off with some worthless compound easily, but dishonestly, recommended to be "just as good."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Amusements in the Great American Metropolis.

Successes and Failures of the New Plays—The People Evidently Like the Operas—Fair Week Attractions in This City—General Stage Notes.

A. P. Dunlop, writing from New York City under date of August 29th, says of the amusements of the various theaters in the great metropolis: "'Dorothy's Dilemma' opened the season at Manager Dunlevy's New Park Theater on Thursday last, and in spite of many evidences of friendliness for Miss Rose Coghlan and an excellent company, failed to make a hit. The comedy has been rather freely adapted by Leopold Jordan from the same play by Gustave Von Moser which gave to Helen Barry 'A Night's Frolic,' but Mr. Jordan's work is not as skillful. The humor is at no time rollicking, nor is this version from the excellent German play ingeniously contrived. The tale is trivial, there is no real wit in the text, and even such good artists as Rose Coghlan, John T. Sullivan, Thomas Whiffen, William Redmund and Helen Russell will be unable to whip it into shape.

"On Saturday the Grand Opera-house and the Third Avenue Theater throw open their doors, the first to 'Captain Karl,' the latter to 'Cruiskeen Lawn.' 'Karl' has been put together by Sidney R. Ellis for the starring purposes of Charles A. Gardner, a German dialect comedian, lately come into New York view. Karl is a humble vintage worker in Saxony and that's about all that is new in the play, the story being old. 'The Cruiskeen Lawn' is a new Irish play by Dan McCarthy, but the story is the old threadbare one of scheming villains and honest heroism as it appears on the Emerald Isle, with the usual mysterious documents, which in this play are hidden in a whisky flask, called a 'Cruiskeen Lawn.' Paddy Murphy was the hero of the piece which will 'go'—as most Irish plays will—at second class play-houses.

"The present week has been a busy one, four new plays having been brought forward, and New York must be fond of music, for three of these productions were operas. This is rather a good record at this time of the year, even for the great metropolis, and the keen demand shown by theater-goers, crowding every house in spite of a tropical heat and a perfect deluge of rain, is pretty clear evidence that all the people do not 'leave town' during the summer as supposed. In addition to all these new things offered, Charles Frohman opened his Twenty-third-street Theater with 'Mr. Wilkinson's Widows,' and Hammerstein his Columbus with George Washington's 'U and I.' The novelties on Monday were 'Fleurette' at the Standard, and 'The Black Masque' at the Union Square; on Tuesday, 'Indigo' took the place of 'The Grand Duchess' at the Casino, and on Thursday 'The Khedive' opened Niblo's.

"'The Black Masque' is awkwardly constructed, deficient in the unities, ineffective in climax and utterly conventional in both theme and dialogue. A quick but kindly survey reveals absolutely no merit that would justify the elaborate production given it. Frederick R. Giles is the unlucky dramatist, and Edward J. Henley, the only one in the cast who at any time commanded serious attention. For fear of disastrous results, I wish to add very humbly that William Muldoon and Jake Kilrain wrestled beautifully and in their black jersey suits and muscular development exposed, made the others on the stage look sick.

"'Fleurette' is an 'operetta-comedy,' words by Mrs. C. A. Doremus and Edgar Smith (who does the literary patchwork for the Casino), and music by Mrs. Emma R. Steiner, who personally conducted the orchestra. Mrs. Steiner is a remarkable woman, and no doubt deserves great credit for what she has done, but she has attempted too much, and she has not had efficient aid from her librettists. A Gounod or an Offenbach, a Wagner or a Lecocq, or any similarly great composer, would be at a loss to pull such a book as that of 'Fleurette' out of its slough of triviality, and Mrs. Steiner, alas! is neither a Gounod nor a Lecocq.

"'The Fire Patrol' is a sensational drama in five acts, by James W. Harkins, who locates the first two in Deadwood, Col., and the next two in New York. The plot twists around two men, bosom friends, in love with the same woman, and one of them hunts the other pretty vigorously. The play is well put together, and its many good points are used to great advantage. It will no doubt be very successful on the road.

"'Indigo' at the Casino is not a success, but Pauline L'Allenand, the new soprano, will in a short time be as great a favorite as Lillian Russell. The opera is bright and graceful in most of its musical numbers, in which waltz movements of course abound. The English book by Edgar Smith and Max Freeman, however, does not rise above the level of contemporaneous comic opera text. In spite of very warm weather business in all the theaters has been good, with the single exception of the Garden Theater."

FIRST FAIR WEEK ATTRACTIONS.

The Australian Novelty Company, which opens a five nights' engagement at the Clunie Opera House, commencing next Wednesday, September 9th, comprises some of the most novel and interesting features ever introduced on the vaudeville stage. The company has been but a short time in this country, but has created a profound sensation wherever it has appeared. It numbers some twenty-five artists, and the programme is such as to show the versatility of the individual members to the greatest extent. Among the more prominent features may be mentioned Kublai Khan, in his wonderful exhibition of "Black Art," Moulton and Dashway, Basco and Roberts, Gould and Burt, the original Girards and others.

STAGE NOTES.

Ethel Chase Sprague has left the Richard Mansfield Company.

Young J. K. Emmet's tour has so far proved highly successful.

"Sinbad" will close its prosperous run at the Chicago Opera-house on the 12th of September.

Despite all reports as to her retirement Janauschek is busy making preparations for the coming season.

Miss Addie Cumming has joined the Sadie Scanlon "Eily Company," playing the part of Adele Palgrave.

Mrs. Agnes Booth returns to A. M. Palmer's management, and is to appear at Palmer's Theater in "Alabama."

George Washington Lederer's new comedy "Incog," with Charles Dickson as the star, has made a hit in St. Louis.

The old Howard Athenæum on Howard street, in Boston, is to be torn down and a new street run through the familiar spot.

Nellie McHenry began her season at the Globe Theater, on Monday, in "A Night at the Circus," and Boston gave her a very hearty welcome.

Dan McCarthy will have three companies on the road this season—"The Cruiskeen Lawn," "True Irish Hearts," and "The Dear Irish Boy."

Alma Strong has been engaged for the "Work and Wages" Company, which begins their tour at the New York Windsor Theater, September 7th.

Major Henry C. Dane, the well-known lecturer, has been in Australia for some time past, and will return with an Australian bride in September.

Mr. Daly has closed a twenty-one years' lease of the new theater in Cranbourne street, London, which will in future be known as Daly's Theater.

"Grimes' Cellar Door" Company will open its season at Haverhill, Mass., August 29th. The house has already been sold out for the opening performance.

"Yon Yonson" was produced for the first time in Chicago, on Monday, and the Grand Opera-house had the largest receipts in its history at regular prices.

Miss Alice Ives, the Detroit dramatist, has brought suit against A. P. Arthur for refusing to produce her play, "Lorine," for which Burt Kennedy engaged the people.

Ex-Senator Ingalls has decided to lecture this season, and the Redpath Lyceum, which controls his engagement, has already filled almost every available date for him.

Bishop J. H. Vincent, of Chautauqua fame, has not been in good health for some time past. He is in constant demand as a lecturer, but it is doubtful if he will be able to lecture often in the coming season.

Richard Mansfield has officially announced that he will marry Miss Beatrice Cameron at the end of the coming season. Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield will reside in England when they are not starring in America.

George Kennan, the distinguished Russian and Siberian traveler, will make a lecture tour of the Northwest and Pacific Coast, under the management of John F. Bragg, opening at Butte, Montana, November 9th.

Miss Charlotte Behrens, the beautiful and talented leading lady of Robert Mantell's Company, will soon enter upon her fourth season with this attraction. She richly deserves the high praise that has been bestowed upon her throughout the country.

"A High Roller," which made such a fiasco in New York, a few weeks back, has been bought by Randall and Dickson. The scenery and costumes will only be used and another play by Archie Gordon, formerly called "Hayseeds," substituted.

Frank De Witt Talmage, son of the famous Brooklyn clergyman, has recently taken up lecturing as a profession. He is reported to have a fair share of eloquence, and many peculiar characteristics which, apparently, are rightfully his own by virtue of inheritance.

"Patti seems to have fooled Marcus R. Mayer. Just as soon as he had left London, Patti showed her contract with Abbey, made long before Mayer went in search of her," says Dunlop's *Stage News*. Patti's head is level. The less she has to do with Marcus Mayer the better for her. He is a fraud of the first water.

The specialties of Leland T. Powers, who calls himself simply a delineator, is the recitation of an entire play in evening dress. He assumes each character in turn without accessories or scenery or costume, and with such success that he has already booked thirty or forty nights ahead for the coming winter. His reputation seems to be firmly established.

The New York *Herald* has offered a prize of $200 for the best new and original one-act drama, comedy or genteel farce, on an American subject, written by a resident of the United States and submitted before January 1st. The plays must contain 400 words, call for the use of only one scene, and not more than seven characters. The winning play will be produced at one of the leading New York theaters.

Robert Mantell's season will begin at Yonkers, August 31st, when he appears in "The Corsican Brothers." "The Louisianians" will be first seen at Troy, September 8th. Mr. Mantell's repertoire will embrace the following plays this season: "Hamlet," "Othello," "Monbars," "The Corsican Brothers," "The Louisianians," and John Ernest McCann's one-act play, "A Lesson in Acting."

Among the numerous attractions listed by the Redpath Lyceum Bureau for the coming season, one of the most noteworthy is the Swedish Lady Quartet, who give concerts of rare excellence, assisted, as a concession to frivolity, by a professional humorist, Melvin R. Day. The singers are Amelia and Maria Heden of the "Swedish Lady Octet," famous for their seasons past, and Miss Stephana Heden and Miss Kitty Hansen Horst.

Maude Granger's tour this year will be extended to San Francisco and the far northwest. She is one of the popular favorites who visits the Pacific Coast, and was first seen there when scarcely more than a girl as one of the four stars sent to 'Frisco by Lester Wallack, in the famous "Diplomacy" Company, the others being Harry Montague, Fred Warde, and Jeffreys Lewis. Miss Granger will be seen in "Inherited," in New York, week of September 14th.

MeKee Rankin & Maeder's beautiful domestic drama, "The Runaway Wife," will open its fourth season early in September. The above attraction will be under the management of Messrs. Parker and Lotto. Their success the past season will undoubtedly be duplicated this year, as they have engaged an excellent company, headed by Miss Helen Blythe, J. F. Brien and Sam Verney and other artists. Their printing is entirely new and effective; in short, they have surrounded themselves with every auxiliary to perfect their enterprise.

"HULLO."

W'en you see a man in woe
Walk right up and say "hullo!"
Say "hullo" and "how d'ye do!
How's the world a-usin' you?"
Slap the fellow on his back,
Bring yer hand down with a whack;
Waltz right up an' don't go slow,
Grin, an' shake an' say "hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? O, sho!
Walk right up and say "hullo!"
Rags is but a cotton roll
Just for wrappin' up a soul;
An' a soul is worth a true
Hale and hearty "how d'ye do!"
Don't wait for the crowd to go,
Walk right up and say "hullo!"

W'en big vessels meet, they say,
They saloot an' sail away,
Jest the same are you an' me—
Lonesome ships upon a sea;
Each one sailing his own jog
For a port beyond the fog.
Let yer speakin'-trumpet blow,
Lift yer horn an' cry "hullo!"

Say "hullo" an' "how d'ye do!"
Other folks are good as you.
W'en yer leave yer house of clay,
Wanderin' in the far-away;
W'en you travel through the strange
Country t'other side the range,
Then the souls you've cheered will know
Who you be, an' say "hullo!"

Miscellaneous.

RADWAY'S PILLS
ALWAYS RELIABLE — PURELY VEGETABLE

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy,

CURES ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Piles, Etc., and renders the system less liable to contract disease.

DYSPEPSIA.

RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. PRICE, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. ☞If your storekeeper is out of them we will mail you a box on receipt of price, or five for $1.

WS&w RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York.

Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture Book and cards sent *Free* to any one addressing THE C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia.

PILES ITCHING PILES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Ask your Druggist for it.

BRANCH OF PIONEER BAKERY, 424½ K street. All kinds of Bread, Cakes, Pies and Crackers constantly on hand and delivered free to any part of the city.

au11-1m JOHN ROHR, Proprietor.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD EVERY day in the RECORD-UNION.

COMMERCIAL.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

SACRAMENTO, September 4, 1891.

FRUIT—Lemons—Sicily, $8@8 50 ℘ box; California, $7@7 50; Limes, $10@11 ℘ box; $1 25@1 50 ℘ 100; Bananas, $2 50@3 50 ℘ bunch for Island; Cocoanuts, $7@8; California Oranges—Riverside, $3@3 50 ℘ box; Pineapples, 60 cents each, $7 ℘ dozen; Peaches, 40@60c ℘ box; Blackberries, $1@1 25 ℘ case and $1 50 ℘ crate; Strawberries, $1 40@1 50 ℘ case; Apricots, 50@75c ℘ box; Nectarines, 75c@$1 ℘ box; Raspberries, $1@1 25 ℘ case; Plums, 50c@$1 25 ℘ box; Bartlett Pears, $1 @1 25 ℘ box; Apples, 50c@$1 ℘ box.

CANNED GOODS—Assorted Table, $2@2 10; Apples, $1 60; Apricots, $1 90; Blackberries, $1 95; Cherries, $2 40@2 60; Currants, $2 25; Gooseberries, $1 80@1 90; Muscat Grapes, $1 55@1 60; Plums, $1 60; Quinces, $1 95; Raspberries, $2 70; Strawberries, $2 70.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, $5 25 ℘ bbl; Oatmeal, 10-℔ sacks, 4c ℘ ℔; $3 75 ℘ 100-℔ sacks; Cornmeal, white, $3 50 ℘ 10-℔ sacks; yellow, $2 85 ℘ 25-℔ sacks; Cracked Wheat, $3 ℘ 10-℔ sacks; $2 75 ℘ 100-℔ sacks; Hominy, $4 ℘ 10-℔ sacks; $3 75 ℘ 100-℔ sacks; Graham, $2 75 ℘ 10-℔ sacks; $1 ℘ 100-℔ sacks.

VEGETABLES—Onions, Silverskins, 75@85c ℘ cwt; red, 80@85c; Egg Plant, 3@4c; Tomatoes, 30@50c ℘ box; Corn—Field, $1, sweet, $1 50 ℘ sack; Cabbage, 65@90c ℘ 100 ℔s; Carrots, 50@60c ℘ 100 ℔s; Turnips, new, 75c ℘ sack; bunch vegetables, 12½c ℘ doz; Parsnips, $1@1 50; Beets, 76c@$1; Horse Radish, 10c ℘ ℔; Garlic, 10c; Artichokes, 40@60c ℘ doz; Dried Peppers, 25@30c; Green Peas, common, 2@3c; do, sweet, 3@4c; Potatoes, Early Rose, 40@50c; Peerless, 60@70c; Burbanks, 50@60c; Centennial, 40@60c ℘ ctl; Celery, 75c ℘ doz; String Beans, 4@5c; Summer Squash, 3c; Cauliflower, $1 ℘ doz; Green Peppers, 5@6c ℘ ℔; Okra, 12½@15c; Red Cabbage, 3c ℘ ℔.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter, Valley, 20@22c ℘ ℔; Fancy Petaluma, 25@27c ℘ ℔; Eastern Creamery, fancy, 21@22c; packed in firkins, choice, 18@25c; common, 12½@13c. Cheese—California, 11½@12c; Young America, 12½@13c; Eastern Cream, 15@16c; Limburger, 18@20c; genuine Swiss, 32½@35c; American Swiss, 21c; Martin's Cream, 17@18c. Eggs—27@30c; Eastern, 22@24c.

POULTRY—Dealers' prices: Live Turkeys, hens, 12@13c; gobblers, 11@12c; dressed, 14@15c; full-grown Chickens, $4@4 50 ℘ doz; young Roosters, $4@5 ℘ doz; broilers, $3@4; tame Ducks, $4@5; Pekin, $5@5 50; Geese, $2@2 25 ℘ pair.

HAY, GRAIN AND FEED—Oat Hay, $11 @14 ℘ ton; Alfalfa, do, $10@12 ℘ ton; Bran, $20 ℘ ton; Middlings, $22 ℘ ton; Barley, whole, paying $1 10@1 20; rolled, $1 25; Wheat (choice milling), paying $1 65 ℘ cwt; Rye, $1 70; Tame Oats, $2@2 10; Corn, paying $1 85 ℘ cwt.

MEATS—Beef, 5c; Mutton, 7c; Lamb, 9c; Veal, large, 5½@6c; small, 6½@7c; hogs, 4@4½c; dressed Pork, 8c; Hams—Eastern, 14 @15c; California, 11½c; Bacon—Light Medium, 9½c; selected, 10c; extra light, 12½c; extra light, boneless, 13½@14½c.

MISCELLANEOUS—Seeds—Alfalfa, new crop, 6@7¼c; Timothy, Eastern, 5@6c; Pop Corn, ear, 2½@3½c; shelled, 4½@5½c; Red Clover, 10@11c; Red Top, 6@7c ℘ ℔. Nuts—Chile Walnuts, new, 11@12c; California Walnuts, 11@12c; Almonds, new, 14@16c; Peanuts, California, 6@7c; Eastern, 6@7c. Lard—California, cans, 8½@9c; Eastern, 8¾@10c. Hides—Salt, light, 5c; medium steers, 6c; heavy steers, 8c; heavy cows, 5c; dry, 9c; Tallow, 3½c.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 4, 1891.

FLOUR—Net cash prices for Family Extras, $5@5 25 ℘ bbl; Bakers' Extras, $5 15@5 25; Superfine, $3 65@3 90.

WHEAT—There is no improvement in the situation. Trade is slow and prices are weak. Dealers generally report $1 67½ ℘ ctl as the top price for standard shipping Wheat.

BARLEY—Dragging business and weak prices are yet features of the market. We quote: Feed, $1 05@1 07½; Old Brewing, $1 60@1 75; New Brewing, $1 10@1 12½ ℘ ctl.

OATS—Prices have been materially lowered, with a view to creating larger business and lowering stocks now on hand. We quote: Surprise, $1 35@1 40; good to choice, $1 25 @1 32½; fair, $1 15@1 17½; Gray, $1 17½@1 22½; Black, Oregon, $1 20 ℘ ctl.

CORN—Values are soft, there being no demand whatever. We quote: Large Yellow, $1 45@1 50; small Yellow, $1 62½@1 67; White, $1 75@1 80 ℘ ctl.

CRACKED CORN—Quotable at $36@37 ℘ ton.

OILCAKE MEAL—Quotable at $30 ℘ ton from the mills.

CORNMEAL—Millers quote Feed at $35 50 to $36 50 ℘ ton; fine kinds for the table, in large and small packages, 3¼@3¾c ℘ ℔.

SEEDS—We quote: Mustard Brown, $2 75 to $3; Yellow, $2 75@3 ℘ ctl; Canary, 2¾c to 3c; Hemp, 4¼@4½c; Rape, $2; Timothy, 4½c to 5c; Alfalfa, 5½@6c ℘ ℔; Flax, $2@2 25 ℘ ctl.

MIDDLINGS—Quotable at $25@26 ℘ ton.

CHOPPED FEED—Quotable at $24@25 ℘ ton.

HAY—Is steadier, but not higher. We quote as follows: Alfalfa, $10 50@11 50; Wheat, $12@14; Wheat and Oat, $12@13 50; Barley, $10 50@12; Clover, $11 50@12 50; Wild Oat, $11 50@12 50; Stock, $10@11 50 ℘ ton.

STRAW—Quotable at 40@50c ℘ bale.

HOPS—Nominal at 15@17c for old and 14c to 15c ℘ ℔ for new crop.

BRAN—Quotable at $21@21 50 ℘ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 62½@1 65 ℘ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Nominal at $1 25@1 50 ℘ ctl.

GROUND BARLEY—Quotable at $23 50@24 50 ℘ ton.

POTATOES—No change of consequence. We quote: Garnet Chiles, 50@55c; Early Rose, 25@40c; Peerless, 40@60c; Burbanks, 35@85c ℘ ctl; Sweet, 1@1½c ℘ ℔.

ONIONS—Quotable at 50@60c ℘ ctl.

DRIED PEAS—We quote: Green, $1 50@1 75; Blackeye, $1 40@1 50; Niles, $1 40@1 50 ℘ ctl.

BEANS—We quote: Bayos, $2 75@3; Butter, $2 75@3; Pink, $2 20@2 35; Red, $2 75@2 85; Lima, $2 75@2 80; Pea, $2 90@3; Small White, $2 80@2 95 ℘ ctl.

VEGETABLES—Receipts of all kinds continue large. We quote: Lima Beans, 50@75c ℘ sack; Green Okra, 35@60c ℘ box; Green Corn, 25@50c ℘ sack and 8@12½c ℘ doz for bay; Cucumbers, 10@25c ℘ box for bay; pickling, do, 35@50c ℘ ctl for large and 50@85c for small, Green Peppers, 25@40c ℘ box for Chile and 25@50c for Bell; Tomatoes, 10@25c ℘ box; Egg Plant, 40@65c ℘ box; Summer Squash, 15@30c ℘ box for bay; Turnips, 50@75c ℘ ctl; Beets, $1 ℘ sack; Carrots, feed, 50@75c; Parsnips, $1 25 ℘ ctl; Cabbage, 40@50c; Garlic, 3@4c ℘ ctl; Cauliflower, 75c ℘ dozen; Dry Peppers, 15@20c; Dry Okra, 20@25c ℘ ℔; Marrowfat Squash, $8@10 ℘ ton.

FRUIT—The market is heavily supplied and prices still favor consumers. We quote prices: Quinces, 50c ℘ box; Huckleberries, 8@10c ℘ ℔; Crab Apples, 75c@$1 ℘ box; Grapes, 25@40c ℘ box for Sweetwater, 35@75c for Muscat, 25@50c for black and 60@75c for Tokay; Watermelons, $3@6 ℘ 100; Cantaloupes, 20@75c ℘ crate; Figs, 25@60c ℘ box; Blackberries, $3@4 ℘ chest; Peaches, 20@50c ℘ box and 25@50c ℘ basket; Choice Clings, 1½@2c ℘ ℔; Plums, ½@1c ℘ ℔; Egg Plums, ¾@1c ℘ ℔ to the canners; Apples, 35c@$1 10 ℘ box; Raspberries, $8@10 ℘ chest; Pears, 25@65c ℘ box; Strawberries, $5@7 ℘ chest for Sharpless; Mexican Limes, $9@10 ℘ box; Lemons, Sicily, $7 50@8; California Lemons, $4@6 for choice and 75c@$2 50 for common; Tahiti Oranges, $2 50@3 ℘ box; Bananas, $2@2 50 ℘ bunch; Pineapples, $4@5 ℘ dozen.

DRIED FRUIT—We quote as follows: Apricots, bleached, 5½@7½c; do, sun-drd, ie 3@5c; Peaches, sun-dried, 3@5c; bleacd, he 5½@6½c; Apples, 8c for evaporated, 5@6c for sliced, and 3½@4½c for quartered; pitted Plums, 5@6c; unpitted do, 1@2½c; Grapes, future delivery, 2¾c ℘ ℔; Prunes, 4¼@5¾c ℘ ℔; Pears, 8c for evaporated, 4@5c for sliced, and 3@4c for quartered; Nectarines, 4@5c for red and 6@7c for white; Figs, 3@3½c for pressed and 2@2½c for unpressed.

RAISINS—For layers, future delivery, sellers ask $1 50, and for loose Muscatels, $1@1 25. Spot prices are as follows: Layers, fancy, $1 25; choice, $4; fair to good, 70@90c, with the usual advance for fractional boxes; loose Muscatels, 60@75c ℘ box.

HONEY—Quotable at 5½@6c for amber and 6¼@6½c for bright. Comb is quoted at 10c to 14c ℘ ℔.

BEESWAX—Quotable at 22@24c ℘ ℔.

BUTTER—Fancy grades have further advanced, owing to scarcity. We quote as follows: Fancy, 32@34c; good to choice, 26@29c; fair to good, 18@24c; store lots, 14@16c ℘ ℔; pickled roll, 23@25c; firkin, 20@22½c; Eastern, 12½ to 16c for ladle packed, and 19@22½c ℘ ℔ for creamery.

CHEESE—We quote: Choice to fancy new, 10½@11½c; fair to good, 9@10c; Eastern, ordinary to fine, 11@13c ℘ ℔.

EGGS—Dealers are asking higher prices for a choice article. We quote: California, ranch, 31@32½c; store lots, 17@26c; Eastern, 22@23c for fancy, 20@21c for good to choice and 18@19c for common.

Capay Valley Lands.

A CAPAY COLONY.

Busy Fruit-Growers in a Pretty Yolo Valley—Tancred and Its Adjoining Farms.

IN THE SPRING OF LAST YEAR Robert A. and Neal D. Barker associated themselves with William McKay, all of Oakland, with a view of searching out a suitable location in which to engage in the profitable occupation of fruit-growing. After visiting many localities, they decided on the Capay Valley, Yolo County, and the Rhodes tract at Tancred.

Negotiations were opened with the Capay Valley Land Company, owning the tract in question. With W. H. Mills, the General Agent of that company, they arranged for the purchase of about 220 acres of foothill land This being more than they had thought of taking for their own use, they spoke to a number of friends about it, with the result that the tract was divided among the following people: B. L. Hickok, 40 acres; W. T. Barnett, 20 acres; N. T. Greathead, 20 acres; Mrs. L. Greathead, 20 acres; W. McKay, 20 acres; N. D. Barker, 20 acres; R. A. Barker, 20 acres; J. P. Brownlee, 20 acres; E. H. Haslett, 10 acres; Joseph Barker, 10 acres; A. W. Kelly' 10 acres, and Frederick Kelly, 10 acres.

So far this had been merely a private venture of the gentlemen above named, but in talking up the question of dividing the land already purchased, it was found that so many more would like to join it than the area of the purchase would admit of, that it was suggested on all hands, "Why not get some more land and divide it up in the same way?" Then followed the idea of a stock company to take hold of a larger tract and arrange for the cultivation of the whole of it, after subdividing it according to the requirements of the subscribers. A provisional board was formed, a prospectus issued, and finally, on the 5th of June, 1890, the Western Co-operative Colonization and Improvement Company was duly registered and proceeded to business, with the following officers: President, William McKay; Vice-President, M. P. Brown; Directors—H. C. Ellis, Charles Brooke and R. A. Barker; Secretary and General Manager, Neal D. Barker; Solicitor, C. E. Snook; Treasurer, First National Bank of Oakland.

The balance of the tract, 373 acres, was purchased. A contract was entered into for the purchase of a large number of fruit trees, vines, etc. This early purchase of trees was the means of saving between $3,000 and $4,000 to the company, the prices in some cases having more than doubled since then.

The ideas which the prospectus set forth have been but slightly modified and the progress of the company has been uninterrupted. Those who went into it doubtingly have become enthusiastic, and almost all the members arranged to set out all their lands in fruit trees, etc., the first year. Consequently in this, the first season, some 40,000 trees and between 20,000 and 30,000 vines will be planted.

The satisfactory working of this scheme has had the effect of attracting considerable attention to the work of the Colony Company, and a number of people are now desirous of joining in with them. An additional 200 acres have been added to the sixty acres originally purchased.

For the company is predicted a very bright future, as well as for the beautiful valley in which their operations are conducted. How this marvelous little garden has come to be so long neglected is a puzzle to every one who has visited it, but one thing is very sure, and that is that this neglect will never again be felt in the valley.

The fruits set out are mostly of the standard varieties—peaches, apricots, Bartlett pears, prunes, figs, raisin grapes, etc., while along both sides of the avenues, throughout the tract, walnuts will throw their graceful shade. A considerable number of citrus trees are also being set out; quite a sufficient number to demonstrate that these fruits can be successfully grown in the valley, about which the colonists appear to have no doubt, provided proper care is given to the young trees. Neal D. Barker, General Manager of the company, resides on the tract, and to his care is to be ascribed much of the success of the venture.

Mention should be made of the town-site, about which there is a pleasant innovation which might with profit be followed by more ambitious places. A small park of some three acres has been laid out right in the center of the town. This park it is proposed to beautify by planting in it from time to time as many of the beauties and curiosities of tree and shrub life as may be obtained by diligent search and a wise expenditure of money. It is not expected that Tancred will ever be a large and busy city, but it is thought that it can be made a very pleasant little place to dwell in.

A petition has been circulated recently and very largely signed, asking the county to accept Island avenue, on the colony tract, as a county road, and to build a bridge across Cache Creek at this point, in order to give the settlers on the east side of the creek access to Tancred Station. The Tancred colonists are quite willing to give the necessary right of way, and are very desirous of having a bridge there, as the colony lands extend along both sides of the stream. It is thought that it would be a very wise expenditure of public money to grant them this very necessary improvement, as the operations of such companies are of widespread benefit to the whole county and State. The attractions and comforts of the cities are well known, but to those who are willing to settle on the land and show that the country also affords attractions and comforts and ways of making money pleasantly, every inducement should be held forth.

The following is a list of the principal members of the Tancred Colony, with the number of acres owned by each, and a fact worthy of mention is that in each contract or deed issued by the Colony Company there is a provision that no intoxicating liquor shall ever be manufactured or sold on the land. The apparent success of the enterprise shows that the ideas and plans of the colony, as set forth in the prospectus some time ago, are not impracticable: C. T. Hull, Berkeley, 5 acres; W. P. Hammon, Oakland, 14 acres; C. S. Kasson, San Francisco, 11 acres; Jos. Barker, 10 acres; A. W. Kelly, Kincardine, Ont., 5 acres; N. T. Greathead, 5 acres; R. G. Greathead, Oakland 10 acres; R. A. Barker, San Francisco, 10 acres; N. D. Barker, Tancred, 10 acres; Dr. K. Favor, San Francisco, 27 acres; J. P. Brownlee, Kincardine, Ont., 9 acres; W. T. Barnett, Berkeley, 5 acres; M. P. Brown, 10 acres; Chas. Brook, Sr., Oakland, 10 acres; W. C. Boutelle, Berkeley, 20 acres; Mrs. T. A. Crelin, Oakland, 5 acres; C. H. Peach, Tancred, 5 acres; H. C. Ellis, Oakland, 10 acres; J. Vanstone, Winnipeg, 10 acres; E. A. Vanstone, Tancred, 5 acres; E. Wadsworth, Sacramento, 5 acres; M. A. Thomas, Oakland, 6 acres; James Graham, San Francisco, 11 acres; A. Stark, 12 acres; J. Stark, 10 acres; Mrs. M. Vrooman, 5 acres; C. E. Snook, 10 acres; C. T. Greathead, 12 acres; Wm. McKay, 5 acres; Mrs. Wm. McKay, Oakland, 5 acres; Mrs. E. C. Wooley, Brooklyn, N. Y., 10 acres; Mrs. H. Beckley, Oakland, 5 acres; T. A. Marriett, 5 acres; J. G. Harrison, Tancred, 5 acres. The land reserved by the Colony Company, including townsite, consists of 61 acres.

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