

There's a Subtle Charm about the delicious flavour of "SALADA"

This flavour is unique and never found in cheap, ordinary teas. Let us mail you a sample. Black, Mixed or Green.

About the House

Dainty Dishes.
Cherry and Cheese Salad.—Arrange individual slices of cream cheese on lettuce leaves. Surround with canned white cherries in which the stone has been replaced by peanut. Put spoonful mayonnaise dressing on each cheese slice and garnish with maraschino cherry. A little cherry juice added to dressing adds to its favor.

Mushrooms.—Just let them simmer gently in browned butter until thoroughly cooked. The flavor and success of the mushrooms depends upon the slowness of the process. If you use a chafing dish, turn the flame down to low, or if it is electrically fitted use lower power. At least a half-hour is required in cooking.

New Dessert.—Take a pint of rhubarb, cut it into inch long pieces, then cover with a cupful of sugar. Let this stand for an hour. Now have a large pudding pan at hand into which you can put the rhubarb, a pint of bread crumbs and a cupful of raisins in layers. Add a half-cupful of hot water. A final layer of bread crumbs should be added to the top, and the whole cooked in the oven for 40 minutes. Cover the top of the dish during the first half-hour of baking.

Serve with whipped cream.
Creamed Asparagus.—Tie the bunch up with a soft string, cut off the necessary part, and cook for at least 25 minutes in salted water. Have ready a few slices of crustless toast-bread. Dip these in the asparagus liquor, then butter well and arrange on a platter. Drain the asparagus and place it on the toast. Now make a good cream sauce, using a cupful of milk, a teaspoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of butter and seasoning. This is the simplest of dishes, but it is an ever welcome one.

Stuffed Mutton Chops.—Remove bones from six double-ribbed mutton chops, or have butcher remove them, replace with sausage meat (about one-fourth pound) and fasten with skewers, allowing skewers to protrude three inches. Lay chops in dripping pan, dredge lightly with pepper and salt, and roast for twenty-five minutes, basting frequently with two tablespoonful butter dissolved in cup hot water. Place paper frills on skewers and gravy from drippings in pan. In serving, arrange chops in circle on round chop plate, with peas or vegetable of day heaped in center, allowing paper frills on skewers to edge dish.

Carrot Chowder.—Two cups of sliced carrots, one cup diced potatoes, one-half cup diced onion, one-fourth cup dried raw bacon, two tablespoonfuls flour, two cups milk, one cup evaporated milk, two teaspoonful salt, a little pepper, one tablespoon fresh or dried parsley or celery top. Put carrots and potatoes on to cook in three cups boiling water and boil forty-five minutes. Fry bacon and onion lightly brown and add milk. Mix flour with a little cold water till smooth. Add to milk, bacon and onion in fryingpan and cook five minutes, then add potatoes and carrots, with salt, pepper and parsley. Dust with paprika when serving.

Crumbs Pudding.—One cup rolled crumbs, one-half cup water to moisten, one cup milk, one egg, one-fourth cup sugar, one cup flour. Kind of crumbs used will determine amount of sugar. Good combination is rich cake or rocky crumbs and part rolled crackers. Stale macaroons are delicious. Roll crumbs fine, add water and let soak. Beat egg, sugar and milk together, add crumbs and bake or steam in top receptacle of small double boiler. Baking requires two half hour in small, moderate oven, steaming about an hour. This will make four moderate servings. Serve with fruit sauce, hard sauce or cream.

"Last Minute" Dishes.—Did you ever think to make fritters, when the unexpected guest stalked himself complacently in the best armchair and made plan to stay to dinner? No matter how little you have in the larder, you can evolve a fritting out of it. They're a Sunday evening "special" in one household, where drop-ins are a common occurrence.

Make your batter out of flour, milk, baking powder and salt. Two level tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a quarter of a level teaspoonful of salt are to be used to each cupful of flour. This for a stiff batter—one to which you add fruit. In making all good fritter batter, you use twice as much flour as milk. More milk may be added to soft batter, such as for corn fritters, and such.

Cannot pineapple fritters are easily made as are any fruit fritters. Just cut the canned fruit up into very small pieces, then add them to the batter. Apples should be cut up into slices, coated with batter, then cooked in fat. Oranges receive the same treatment.

All fried foods of this kind should be properly drained on paper, after being taken from the pan of fat. If you do not care to go to the trouble of making a sauce, roll each fritter in powdered sugar.

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Alcohol will dissolve medicine stains. Paper bags make very good coverings for jars with food in them. Paint stains on the carpet can be dissolved with spirits of turpentine. Dark calicoes should be ironed on the wrong side with irons that are not too hot. When the furniture looks sticky or smeary too much furniture polish has been used. Soak nuts in hot water before cracking and the nuts will be much more likely to come out whole. If roses are starved and otherwise neglected they are more apt to be attacked by insects and other pests. Instead of grating cheese or the rind of a lemon, pare it off carefully and put it through the meat chopper. Mix the batter cakes in a wide-mouthed pitcher. It is easier to pour the batter cakes than it is to dip them. Cleanse salt and water is the best cleanser for wicker furniture and summer matting. Use a strong brush, and be sure to dry the articles thoroughly. While ironing it is a good plan to get a clean brick (a white one if possible) as a stand. The iron will retain heat much longer than if an open iron stand be used. If vegetables are wilted they should not be pared or prepared in any way until they have been revived in water. The wilted surface makes waste in the preparation. An old flour-sifter that has lost its value as a sieve makes an excellent egg-boiler, as the eggs may all be placed in the water at once, and also removed at once when done. When a baking dish gets burned in using it should not be scraped; simply put a little water and ashes in it and the burned surface will come off easily without injuring the dish. Never boil dish towels with washing powders or soda in aluminum utensils. It will leave a blackened mark. Clean aluminum with paste prepared for it, or rub blackened scorched surfaces with mineral wool. Half a cupful of milk put in a dish tub full of hot water will serve as a substitute for soap. It softens the water, does not roughen the hands, and brightens dishes, cleaning off all greases, and leaving no scum in the pan. After cooking a new laid egg it very often gets cold through standing. When this occurs put the egg into a cup or small basin and pour some hot (not boiling) water over the egg. You will then find the egg as nice as when freshly boiled. All the left over pieces of bread, should be wrapped carefully in a flour bag, or a sack. Hang this where the air can reach it. It serves to keep the bread free from mold. And you always have it at hand when you want to put it through the meat chopper for bread crumbs, bread puddings, cutlets, etc. To renovate hat bands when stained by sweat dissolve 1½ ozs. of white castile soap in 4 ozs. of alcohol and 1 oz. each of sulphuric ether and ammonia; apply with a sponge or tooth brush, rub smartly, rinse out with clear rain water. This is equally good to renovate any cloth with fast color. To prevent the finger from becoming pricked when hemming or embroidery put a small piece of surgeon's adhesive plaster over it. This plaster can easily be removed, and a roll may be kept in the work-basket for this purpose. This device is much more practical than the silver or gold finger-shields. For damp places round a sink, or similar place, paste over with tar. Give two coats, letting the first dry thoroughly before applying the second. Then paint with a distemper. Strip off the paper from the damp place; take a sheet of brown paper, blacklead it on one side, and place that side against the wall. Then cover with the wallpaper. The damp will not strike through.

Helpful Hints.

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)
"Dead! Your father is dead!" repeated the girl, with a scared face. "Of course I did not know. And I have been saying all these things about him to you! Oh, what a brute you must think me!" She came close to Elsa and tried to put her arm about her, saying softly: "I am so sorry, I would give anything to be able to unsmile all I have said in the last few minutes. But I did not know. You believe me, don't you? You don't think I could be so utterly heartless?" Elsa drew back from her touch. "I think," she said, coldly, "that you are a finished actress."

Mona shuddered, and her brown eyes were wide with a real distress. "You don't believe that I am sorry, that I would have said a word of all this to you if I had known," she cried passionately; and then, as she noted the fixed look of scorn on Elsa's face, she added: "You think that I did know? You think that?"

"I do not believe anything that you have said," was Elsa's answer.

A voice from above shouted down the companion.

"Missy Mona, the boat ain't launched, and the stars ain't shining. I tink there is a breeze coming."

THE CABLEMAN

AN EXCITING PRESENT-DAY ROMANCE

BY WEATHERBY CHESNEY

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CHAPTER XII.
"It is only by the special favor of the elements," said Val B. Montague impressively, "that we have been able to do it. I am told that a whole week without a westerly gale is almost unprecedented at this time of the year."

Mona helped herself to said. She and Montague were lurching together in the safe Marquise de Pombal, the dining-room of which overlooked the port of Ponta Delgada. The Sea-Horse had been brought safely into harbor that morning.

"Is the damage very serious?" she asked.

"Her forefoot is crumpled up," said Montague; "but the diver reports that it will not take more than a fortnight to put her all right again for the sea. Still a delay of a fortnight is somewhat embarrassing, because Val B. Montague's American Circus Combination is expected to appear in Funchal Maderia, exactly a fortnight from tomorrow. But I don't hope—you understand clearly, I hope, that Val B. Montague does not repine?"

"I recognize that you've been a brick," said Mona warmly. "I have very nearly ruined you, and you haven't even scolded me. If the westerly gale had come, and the Sea-Horse had broken up on the Ring Rock and gone to the bottom, it would have meant ruin to you, wouldn't it?"

"Yes," said Montague. "This venture represents my capital and a bit over, and I was fool enough to compromise on insurance. If the Sea-Horse had gone to the bottom, Val B. Montague would have had to begin life over again—from the bottom."

"I am glad that the westerly gale did not come," said Mona.

"So am I, uncommonly glad. But see here—before we go farther, there is one thing I want to straighten out. You think I blame you for what has happened?"

"I don't. I blame myself."

"Then you'll oblige me by taking that saddle off your back and strapping it on to mine. I know well enough who's to blame. In the first place, Val B. Montague, for not knowing enough to sack a sulky half-bred ringmaster, without going out of his way to rile the brute by telling him wholesome and unnecessary truths—in the second place the said ringmaster for stealing the Sea-Horse, kidnapping the lady I am speaking to, and then bolting to a Yankee orange-ship when the fog gave him the chance; in the third place, Val B. Montague again, for being such a downy, unfledged fool as to allow a man who threatened revenge to steal a march on him. There I've laid it all to blame exactly. The thing stands just so. You're not on in this scene."

"I piled your ship up," said Mona.

"Of course you did! But not till that second—frightened! But the probable consequences of his act of piracy, I dare say—had profited by the chance of having met an orange ship in the fog, and has deserted with my boat to her. He was the only man on board who knew anything about navigation, and he left you to find your way back without him. I'd wring his neck with pleasure, if I could get hold of him; but I think you did very well."

"I might have prevented his taking the Sea-Horse from her mooring at all," said Mona.

"Yes, if you'd shot him or thrown him overboard, I dare say you might," said Montague with a laugh. "Short of that, I don't see how you could."

"Still," Mona insisted, "I might. I haven't told you that when he came aboard and gave the order to heave-

short, the deck-hands hesitated, and Sambo came and told me what was being done."

Montague gave her a sharp look. "No," he said quietly. "You haven't told me that. What did you do?"

"Nothing," said Mona.

"Frightened?"

"Not in the least. I was in a bad temper."

"And wanted a short cruise to put you right again?"

"I thought you needed a lesson, and that a scare would do you good; and I thought that when the lesson had gone far enough, Sambo and the others would obey me and bring the schooner back. I got more than I bargained for myself in the educational line, but I went into the experiment with my eyes open."

"So?" said Montague, and was silent.

Mona waited for a minute.

"Suppose you tell me a few home truths," she said presently. "Tell me what you think of me. I'll take it meekly, because—well, because I deserve it."

Val B. Montague looked up with a smile.

"Very well," he said. "I'll start in straight. I'll tell you that so far from blaming you for your fit of temper, Val B. Montague has the sense to see that he is to blame there too. I was rude to you in the morning, and it served me properly to be taught a lesson. Verney gave me some straight talk about that, the impudent scoundrel! But of course he was right, and so were you. Shall we cry quits, cut the loss, and start afresh?"

He held out his hand and the girl took it.

"You're a good sort, Val," she said. "I'm a Yankee circus man with an uncommonly hot temper," said Montague, laughing. "But I once put in a year or two in a Boston academy where they charged extra for manure; and if I do sometimes go far from getting myself, under provocation, as to be rude to a lady, I flatter myself I know what's the right thing to do afterwards. Is it peace?"

"Of course it's peace," said Mona with a smile. "Now tell me what you reckon that your loss will amount to."

Val B. Montague followed her lead with alacrity. He had not anticipated, but it did not amuse him to labor the apology more than was necessary.

"Counting repairs, loss of profits on performances, wages to the members of the Combination during enforced idleness—say five hundred pounds. Not so had as it might have been!"

"Is the Sea-Horse entirely uninsured?"

"Yes," said Montague. "This venture represents my capital and a bit over, and I was fool enough to compromise on insurance. If the Sea-Horse had gone to the bottom, Val B. Montague would have had to begin life over again—from the bottom."

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BRITISH SOLDIER COOL IN DANGER

STIRRING SCENES IN FRONT LINE TRENCHES.
A Newspaper Correspondent Tells of Some Interesting Experiences.

"Keep your head down" has become as much a part of trench vernacular as "Watch your step" has become associated with travelling. A correspondent writes in the London Daily News:

"We were equipped with gas masks and packages of field dressings. "You may need the mask only once in forty times," said the officer in charge of the party, "but that once may mean life or death."

At this point the German line was separated from the British first line trench by about the width of, say, five feet. One man of the party was to be taken to this point. We drew lots to see who would go, and I was lucky and won. We were in the trenches at the Hohenzollern Redoubt. Much was happening overhead. I was told to peer through a periscope. There was a terrific "Bang!" which temporarily dulled the chorus of the overhead noises. My ears rang. I paused looking through the periscope to extract a large amount of earth from inside my collar. My coat had been sprinkled with small pieces of metal. The Tommy standing nearby caught my eye and grinned. He was the epitome of the British fighting man as he calmly stood there, clutching his rifle perhaps a bit tighter, but with a quietly humorous expression on his face.

Trying to Pot a Sniper.
There was another loud explosion and still more mud and metal flew through the air. A fair-haired Tommy didn't even take a cup from his lips. The most intense face in that part of the trench was that of a soldier trying to pot a bothersome sniper. His lurking-place was pointed out to me through the periscope. The sandbags in front of where he lay in wait were badly torn by British bullets. The very periscope through which I was looking at his lair and at the bodies which for months had been lying in "No Man's Land" between the trenches had been punctured by a sniper's bullet. It was hard to realize that across this narrow neck of shell-torn soil, dotted with the dead, was the first-line German trench.

Even with the footboards running along the bottom of the trenches there were stretches where the chalky yellowish mud oozed through.

"It is paradise compared to what it was last winter," said our trench escort.

We had got to another part of the line, when one of the members of the German bomb family arrived near the trench and lobbed a large piece of mud into a frying-pan in which a soldier was preparing some bacon. The culinary artist disgustfully put away a paper he had been reading and forked the piece of mud out of the pan, and then resumed his reading.

Aeroplanes at Work.
Suddenly there was a great buzzing overhead. Like a flock of birds 26 British aeroplanes were going over the German lines to raid a concentration depot. Fritz endeavored to form a certain fire through which the air-men could not pass, but they never wavered, and had disappeared long before the small, puffy clouds had melted away.

As we moved along there came an ominous scuttling through the air. Even a short apprenticeship amount German fire gives a certain amount of knowledge of their direction. We drew closer to the lee of some partly destroyed building. Something whizzed past us and landed against a pile of bricks and mortar not 25 feet away.

I reflected over what an American,



who is an officer in the British Army, told me during my visit to the trenches.

"The German is a brave fighter, but a dirty one," was the way he expressed it. "And don't forget, the British soldier has a good many scores to tally up, and he means to do it."

I talked with an airman who had run the gauntlet of German fire.

"It was my good fortune to smash up a German supply base," he said when I pressed him, "I had a risky time of it getting over the spot where I dropped the bomb, but I was so eager to wreck the Boche depot I quite forgot some of my own dangers. The furore moment came, and I let her go. I looked down to see what would happen. There was a muffled roar, and a cloud of smoke and dust arose.

"As it cleared away I saw the success of my lucky shot. I forgot where I was, jumped up, and shouted and waved my hat, and hardly knew I was being fired at. It was one of the keenest feelings of enjoyment I have ever experienced."

THE HILLS OF DEATH.
Hardships and Perils of Italian Troops in Carso.

The London Morning Post's correspondent on the Italian front writes: The hills of Carso might well be called hills of death. The main characteristics of this army, whose achievement is sometimes wrongly considered slow or too careful, is that it has never given up an inch of ground conquered on a front of more than 600 kilometres. Each shell as it bursts scatters the rocks in a thousand splinters, deadly as bullets. This is one reason why the Italian losses are so heavy. Many corps have been living for months under these terrible conditions. It made me shudder to see many soldiers, exhausted by fatigue, asleep leaning against a trench parapet, with mangled remains unspeakably horrible sticking out in many places.

The Austrians have concentrated about a million men in front of the sector of Gorizia and on the Carso. The next offensive will be one of the greatest battles of the war.

VALUE OF A CANE.
Imparts a Sense of Confidence and Ease to the Carrier.

A cane imparts a sense of confidence and reforms the character. Before the age of boomerangs bows and arrows, firearms and steel, a cane (or cudgel) in the hand was often a matter of life and death when a citizen of the canyons was attacked by an enemy. He who could ply his knotted stick with the best skill was probably the political boss of those days. A certain remnant of this primitive instinct exists to-day.

Some walking-stick trace the origin of the walking-stick back even farther than cavemod. In the arborial stage certain animals were accustomed to the feel of wood and depended on trees for sudden ascension from danger. The ape found it easier to walk on his hind legs with a bowed stick in his front paws. Whether there is any connection between these facts and the present use of the cane is, of course, highly theoretical.

Rich.
"Is this land rich?" asked the prospective purchaser, cautiously.
"It certainly ought to be," replied the gentleman-farmer. "I have put all the money I had into it."

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.
Ambition breaks the ties of blood and forgets the obligations of manhood.—Sir Walter Scott.
It is often necessary and kind rather to write letters that amount to nothing than not to write at all.—Goethe.
All may, by the exertion of a little fore-thought and a little outlay, protect their families from want.—Bishop Potter.
Commercial relations between the countries of the world are among the most powerful factors of the preservation of peace.—Mr. W. T. Stubbs.
Dante saw devils where I see none. I see good only. I have never known a very bad man who had not something very good about him.—Wm. Blake.
Life is but a light dream, which soon vanishes. To live is to suffer. The sincere man struggles incessantly to gain the victory over himself.—Napoleon.
Men's destiny is towards progress. He cannot progress if he does not cultivate his mind. That has to be watered and cared for just as a plant.—Pete Kavan.
Boys may be governed a great deal by kindness and gentle methods, and by appealing to their better feelings. But deeds must second words when needful or words will be laughed at.—Dr. Arnold.
It is the aggressors who ought to make the first proposals for peace. Why should we make overtures to a country which has broken every convention and committed every atrocity?—Mr. Walsh, British Labor M. P.

PRICELESS PLATINUM.
More Than Four Times the Value of Gold.

The war in Europe has cut off the supply of platinum. In December this heaviest of metals reached the unprecedented price of one hundred dollars an ounce—four times the price in 1908, and more than four times the value of an ounce of gold. The warring nations have forbidden their citizens to export platinum, because it is used in making munitions, and the consequent shortage has greatly inconvenienced manufacturers of fine jewelry and of electrical, photographic, dental and surgical supplies. In Germany many manufacturers have already substituted where they can an alloy of rhodium and palladium, two other metals of the platinum family, instead of platinum wire, on their own manufacturers of electrical supplies are using for the lead-in wires in electric lamps wire made of nickel-chromium, metallic tungsten or molybdenum. For the ignition points of spark plugs they are using tungsten and for the resistance wires of electric furnaces, molybdenum. Most of the platinum comes from a comparatively small area in Russia among the Ural Mountains where the metal occurs in deposits of alluvial gravel along the banks and beneath the beds of the rivers.

Reversing it.
"I'll take this hat at \$6."
"But the madam is trying it on upside down."
"And the price tag, to, eh? Um! It's \$9 now."

"Silver Gloss"
More Blouses, Lingerie and Skirts—more Table Linen—more Sheets and Pillow Cases—more Curtains—are starched with "Silver Gloss", than any other starch in Canada. Your grocer has it.

Laundry Starch

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, QUEBEC, TORONTO, WINDSOR, SASKATOON, CALGARY, VANCOUVER, PORT WILLIAM.
Makers of "Crown Brand" and "Lily White" Corn Syrup, and Bessant's Corn Starch.

For PINK EYE
DIPHTHERIA, CATARRHAL LEVERES AND ALL SORE AND THROAT DISEASES.

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad noses and all others. Best kidney remedy. By the bottle or dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Diphtheria, Cause and Cure," free.

SPORTS MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

SCIENCE NOTES.
However strong a gale may be blowing, not a breath of wind is felt by the occupants of a balloon.

According to the British consul at Bordeaux each French soldier at the front has an allowance of one pint of wine a day.

It is authoritatively estimated that more than 2,000,000 women and girls have come into the labor market since the beginning of the war.

Germany has already passed a law making it a punishable offense for an unauthorized person to wear a nursing uniform or badge.

In the far north of the Russian Empire lives a race of people who do not know who the Russians are and who do not know that there is a war.

Count Zappelin has given orders that on his death his body shall be conveyed to its last resting place in one of the machines with which his name is associated.

REVERSING IT.
"I'll take this hat at \$6."
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Shin
SHOE POLISHES
BLACK · WHITE · TAN
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
10c F. F. Dilly Co. of Canada Ltd., Hamilton, Canada 10c

TEACH THE
Where one has
permitted of
drinking
to learn
the
experience
of
drinking
out of a
cup
with
one's
own
weak
stomach
for years
is
sorted to
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net, one of
which
offer to
tea, in
"Halt
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marry
another
coffee."
"We know
trouble, but
to take it
slowly. Within
a
month
coffee
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is
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she
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"This
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healthily
"Sold by all
mail at 50 cents
\$2.50 from
the Co., Boston

A MODERN
Brave Good
Royal
For centuries
planted the
who on the
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water from his
to a wounded
"This
"Not less
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and
heroes of the
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"When
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TEACH THE
Where one has
permitted of
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to learn
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experience
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drinking
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for years
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"Halt
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another
coffee."
"We know
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to take it
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was
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"This
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Foster
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here.
Every
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Real