

G. T. WHELPLEY

King of Patent Flour.

Royal Palace Tea.

G. T. WHELPLEY
310, Queen Street, F'ton.

W. J. IRVINE, D.D.S.
And Special Practitioner's Certificate
from Chicago College of
Dental Surgery.

Artificial Teeth
Inserted in Gold, Aluminum and ordinary
Rubber Plates.
Crowns and Bridge Work
Executed in Gold and Porcelain after
best methods.
Anesthetics,
Local and general applied and administered
forainless Dentistry.
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COAL
ALL KINDS
Now in stock.

Hard and
Soft Coal
P. FARRELI

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.
ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINE THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.
IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, October 21, 1905

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday
unless otherwise stated.
LEAVE FREDERICTON
2.55 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen,
St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and
points north; Fort Fanning, Carleton Place,
Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, and Ed-
mundston, Bangor, Portland, and
Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fred-
ericton Jet, to Boston.

7.45 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for
Woodstock and north; Presque Isle,
Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves
St. Mary's 8.15 a.m.
9.50 a.m.—Express for Fredericton Junction,
connecting with Atlantic Express for
St. John and points East. Palace
Sleeper, Fredericton Jet, to Halifax,
N.S., Dining Car, Fredericton Jet, to
Truro N.S.

5.50 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jet, con-
necting with short line Express
for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and
with Pacific Express from Mon-
real for the West, Northwest and
Pacific Coast. Also connects for Val-
anceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.
St. Stephen and Woodstock.
Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jet, to
Montreal. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton
Jet, to Boston. G. P. R. Dining Car
F'ton Jet, to Mattawamkeag.

9.00 p.m.—For St. John and East. Pullman
Parlor Car, Fredericton Jet, to St. John
ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON
9.20 a.m.—From St. John and points east.
11.45 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Ste-
phen, Woodstock and Houlton.
8.10 p.m.—From St. John and east.
8.50 p.m.—From Woodstock and all points
west via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St.
Mary's 8.15 p.m.
9.40 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor,
St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock
and Houlton.
F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B.
C. E. E. USSHER,
G. P. A., Montreal.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.
ASK Our Agent for Copy of
"WESTERN CANADA."
READ IT. It has interested Thous-
ands. It will interest
YOU

AND, IF GOING WEST,
Tell us WHEN, and to
What Point. We will quote you
Rates and supply all information.
GENERAL CHANGE OF TIME MAY 6th

Call on F. B. Edgcombe or write to
F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R.,
St. John, N.B.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
and has been made under his personal
supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It
contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

AN ESSENTIAL FEATURE.

Visits of Royalty to Over-Seas Dominions.

London, April 19.—The Times de-
votes a column to an editorial dis-
cussion on the visit of Prince Arthur
to Canada, and says that such visits
by members of the royal family to

different portions of the British do-
minions are to-day an essential fea-
ture in the political life of the empire,
and have their own special signifi-
cance in the development of the Im-
perial idea. They are a recognition
of the fact that British overseas are
not mere dependent possessions, be-
longing to inhabitants of these is-
lands, but vital component parts in
common with these islands of a
greater whole and as such claiming
their due share of time and personal
interests of the Sovereign and of his
surroundings. If "Imperialism"
is the duty of ordinary citizens
there is no one upon whom the
duty is more incumbent than upon
members of the reigning house.

No one has realized this more fully
than King Edward. After describing
the beauties of the country traversed
The Times adds that an even greater
value than the mere enthusiastic re-
ceptions must have been the signs of
Canada's practical recognition of her
obligation to play her part in main-
taining the integrity of her territory
and of the empire. Referring to
military organization The Times says
that while it is not perfect, Mr. Hal-
dane might well study the methods
of the citizen soldiery.

Ottawa, April 19.—(Special)—There
was a large attendance at the spe-
cial committee on the Lord's Day Al-
liance bill. The committee room
was crowded. Dr. Daniel M. P., of
St. John, presided.

Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance

Jasper A. Winslow,
Opp. Normal School,
Queen Street, Fredericton.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR.

SURGEON DENTIST.

President and Prizeman Boston Den-
tal College Class 1891. Registered
by Mass. State Board of Legislation.
Facilities and experience in all
branches of Dentistry. Special atten-
tion given to saving aching or ab-
scessed teeth.
Young lady in attendance.



DENNIS J. SHEA, PLUMBER
Queen St.

The indication of value in
Plumbing is the WORKMAN-
SHIP. A good Plumber can do
wonders with a difficult job. The
number of orders received from
friends of customers leads us to
believe that we are GOOD
PLUMBERS. The knowledge
gained during the many years we
have been in business is put to
good use. Customers can rely
upon having their work done well
and promptly.

The New Williams Sewing Machine

Recognized as the leading Machine of the day. Light and easy
running, ball-bearing stand, simple in construction. Most
highly finished. Fully guaranteed. Easy terms.

Geo. W. Adams,
UNDERTAKER, Local Manager,
OF TOWN, OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK
Agents wanted for York and Sunbury Counties.

POPULARITY IS NOT A GOOD REASON
FOR YOU TO USE

Eddy's "Silent" Parlor Match

It would not be popular if there were not excellent
points about it, and that is a good reason for you to
adopt it's use. Ask for a box at your grocer's,
to determine for yourself it's virtues. Thousands
think it the best match that is sold.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,
Selling Agents - - - St. John, N. B.

THE DRIFT OF FATE.

(Continued.)

One hot day, towards the end of
summer, I had been out to one of
the outlying sheds with the
month's supply of rations, and, for
the reason that I had a long distance
to travel, did not reach the station
till late in the afternoon. As I drove
up to the little cluster of buildings
beside the station I noticed a small
crowd collected round the store
door. Among those present I could
distinguish the manager, one of the
overseers (a man of Bartrand's own
kindred, and therefore his special
crony), two or three of the hands,
and, as the reason of their presence
there, what looked like the body of
a man lying upon the ground at their
feet. Having handed my horse over
to the black boy at the stockyard, I
strode across to see what might be
going forward. Something in my
heart told me I was vitally concern-
ed in it, and bade me be prepared
for any emergency.

Reaching the group I glanced at
the man upon the ground, and then
almost shouted my surprise aloud.
He was none other than Ben, the
man, but how changed! His once
stalwart frame shrunk to half its
former size, his face was pinched and
haggard to a degree that frightened
me, and, as I looked, I knew there
could be no doubt about one thing,
the man was as ill as a man could
well be and yet be called alive.

Pushing the crowd unceremoniously
aside, I knelt down and spoke to
him. He was mumbling something to
himself, and evidently did not recog-
nize me.

"Ben," I cried, "Ben, old man,
don't you remember Gilbert Penne-
thorne? Tell me what's wrong with
you, old fellow."

But he only rolled his head and
muttered something about "the hun-
dred paces north-west from the creek
and just in a line with the blasted
gum."

Realizing that it was quite useless
talking to him, and that if I wished
to prolong his life I must get him
back as soon as possible, I requested
one of the men standing near to lend
a hand, and help me to carry him in-
to my hut. This was evidently the
chance Bartrand wanted.

"To the devil with such foolery,"
he cried. "You, Johnstone, stand
back and let the man alone. I'll not
have him malingering here. I tell
you, I know his little game, and
yours too, Pemethorne, and I warn
you, if you take him into your hut
I'll give you the sack that instant,
and so you remember what I say."

"But you surely don't want the
man to die?" I cried, astonished at
his harshness. "Can't you see how
ill he is? Examine him for yourself.
He is delicious now, and if he's not
looked to he'll be dead in a few
hours."

"And a good job too," said the
manager brutally. "For my part, I
believe he's only shamming. Any-
way I'm not going to have him doc-
tored here. If he's as ill as you say
I'll send him up the Mail Change
and they can doctor him there. He
looks as if he had enough money
about him to pay Gibbs his feeing."

As Garman was in rags and his
condition evidenced the keenest pov-
erty, this sally was treated as a fine
joke by the overseer and the under-
strappers, who roared with laughter,
and swore that they had never heard
anything better in their lives. It
cost me blood, however, to boiling
utich, and I resolved that, come
what might, I would not desert my
friend.

"If you send him away to the Mail
Change," I cried, looking Bartrand
square in the eye, "where you hope
they won't take him in, and even if
they do, you know they'll not take
the trouble to nurse him—You'll be
as much a murderer as the man who
stabs another to the heart, and so I
tell you to your face."

Bartrand came a step closer to me
with his fists clenched and his face
showing as white with passion as his
tanned skin would permit.
"You call me a murderer, you dog!"
he hissed. "Then, by God, I'll act
up to what I've been told to do. I'll
send these months past and clear you
off the place at once. Pack up your
traps and make yourself scarce with-
in an hour, or, by the Lord Harry,
I'll forget myself and take my boot
to you. I've had enough of your fine

gentleman airs, my dandy, and I tell
you the place will smell sweeter
when you're out of it."

I saw his dodge, and understood
why he had behaved towards Ben in
such a surly fashion. But not
wanting to let him see that I was
upset by his behaviour, I looked him
straight in the face as coolly as I
knew how and said:

"So you're going to get rid of me
because I'm man enough to want to
save the life of an old friend. Mr.
Bartrand, are you? Well, then, let
me tell you that you're a meaner
hound than even I took you for, and
that is saying a great deal. How-
ever, since you wish me to be off I'll
go."

"If you don't want to be pitched
into the Creek yonder you'll go
without giving any more lip," he an-
swered. "I tell you I'm standing just
about all I can carry now. If we
weren't in Australia, but across the
water in some countries I've known
you'd have been dangling from that
gum tree over yonder by this time."

I paid no attention to this threat,
but still keeping as calm as I possi-
bly could, requested him to inform
me I was to consider myself dis-
charged.

"You bet you are," said he, "and
I'll not be happy till I've seen your
back on the sand ridge yonder."

"Then," said I, "I'll go without
more words. But I'll trouble you
for my pay before I do. Also for a
month's wages in lieu of notice."

Without answering he stepped over
Ben's prostrate form and proceeded
into the store. I went to my hut
and rolled up my swag. This done, I
returned to the office, to find them
hoisting Ben into the tray buggy
which was to take him to the Mail
Change, twenty miles distant. The
manager stood in the verandah with
a cheque in his hand. When I ap-
proached he handed it to me with an
ill concealed grip of satisfaction on
his face.

"There is your money, and I'll
have your receipt," he said. Then
pointing to a heap of harness beyond
the verandah rails he continued,
"Your riding saddle is yonder, and al-
so your pack saddles and bridles, and
the black boy down for your
horses. When they come up you can
clear out as fast as you please. If I
catch you on the Run again look out,
that's all."

"I'll not trouble you, never fear,"
I answered. "I have no desire to see
you or Markapurie again as long as
I live. But before I go I've got
something to say to you, and I want
these men to hear it. I want them to
know that I consider you a mean,
lying, contemptible murderer. And,
what's more, I'm going to let them
see me cowhide you within an inch of
your rascally life."

I held a long green hide quilt in my
hand, and as I spoke I advanced up-
on him, making it whistle in the air.
But surprised as he was at my ac-
tivity he was sufficiently quick to
frustrate my intention. Rushing in
at me he attempted to seize the
hand that held the whip, but he did
not effect his purpose until I across
the face. Then seeing that he meant
fighting, for I will do him the justice
to say that he was no coward, I
threw the thing away and gave him
battle with my fists. He was not
the sort of foe to be taken lightly.
The man had a peculiar knack of his
own, and, what was more, he was as
hard as whalebone and almost as pli-
able. However he had not had the
training I had had, nor was he as
powerful a man. I let him have it
straight from the shoulder as often
and as hard as he could take it, and
in a few times he measured his full
length in the dust. Each time he
came up with a fresh mark upon his
face, and I can tell you the sight did
me good. My blood was thoroughly
afire by this time, and the only thing
that could cool it was the touch of
his face against my fist. At last I
caught him on the point of the jaw
and he went down like a heap of
lay like a log, just as he had fallen
breathless before. The overseer went
across to him, and kneeling by his
side, lifted his head.

"I believe you've killed him," said
he, turning to me with an evil look
upon his face.

"Don't you believe it," I answered.
"It would have saved the hangman a
job if I had, for you take my word
for it, he'll live to be hung yet. I
was right in my first assertion, for
in a few minutes the manager
opened his eyes and looked about
him in a dazed fashion. Seeing this
I went off to the stock yard and sad-
dled my horses, then, with a last
look at the station and my late an-
tagonist, who at that moment was
being escorted by the overseer to his
residence, I climbed into my
saddle, and, taking the leading rein
of the pack horse from the black boy,
set off over the sand hills in the di-
rection taken by the cart containing
myoor Ben.

Reaching the Mail Change—a mis-
erable iron building of four rooms,
standing in the centre of a stretch of
the dreariest plain a man could well
imagine—I interviewed the proprietor
and engaged a room in which to
nurse my sick friend back to life.
Having done this I put Ben to bed
and endeavored to discover what on
earth was the matter with him. At
that moment I verily believe I would
have given anything I possessed, or
should have been likely to possess,
five minutes' conversation with a
doctor. I had never seen a case of
the kind before, and was hopelessly
fogged as to what course I should
take in treating it. To my thinking
it looked like typhoid, and having
heard that in such cases milk should
be the only diet I bespoke a goat
alike from the parish, and relegat-
ed her to Ben's exclusive use.

My chief prayer for the next month
was that it might not be necessary
for me to pass through such an aw-
ful time again. For three weeks I
fought with the disease night and
day, one moment cheered by a gleam
of hope, the next despairing entirely
of success. All the time I was quite

aware that I was being spied upon,
and that all my sayings and doings
were reported to the manager by my
landlord when he took over the week-
ly mail bag. But as I had no desire
to hide anything, and nothing save
Ben's progress, to tell, this gave me
but the smallest concern. Being no
longer in his employ, Bartrand could
do me no further mischief, and so
long as I paid the extortionate
charge demanded by the proprietor of
the shanty for board and residence, I
knew he would have no fault to find
with my presence there.

Somewhere or another I remember-
ed to have read that, in the malady
from which I believed my old friend
was suffering, on or about the twen-
ty-first day the crisis is reached, and
afterwards a change should be ob-
served. My suspicions proved correct,
for on that very day Ben became
conscious, and after that his condi-
tion began perceptibly to improve.
For nearly a week, though still as
feeble as a month-old child, he mend-
ed rapidly. Then, for some mysteri-
ous reason he suffered a relapse,
stayed ground as fast as he had gained
it, and on the twelfth day, counting
from the one mentioned above, I saw
that his case was hopeless, and re-
alized that all my endeavors had been
in vain.

How well I remember that miser-
able afternoon! It had been scor-
ching hot ever since sunrise, and the
hulid room in which I watched be-
side the sick man's bed was like a
furnace. From my window I could
see the stretch of sunbaked plain ris-
ing and falling away towards the
horizon in endless monotony. In the
adjoining bar I could hear the voices
of the landlord and three bushmen
who, according to custom, had come
over to drink themselves and deli-
um on their hard-earned savings, and
were facilitating the business with
all possible despatch. On the bed
poor Ben tumbled and tossed, talking
wildly to himself and repeating over
and over again the same words I
had heard him utter that afternoon
at Markapurie—"five hundred paces
north-west from the creek, and just
in a line with the blasted gum." What
he meant by it was more than I
could tell, but I was soon to dis-
cover, and that discovery was destined
to bring me as near the pit of dam-
nation as it is possible for a man to
get without actually falling into it.

A little before sundown I left the
bedroom and went out into the ver-
andah. The heat and the closeness of
the sick room had not had a good ef-
fect upon me, and I felt wretchedly
sick and ill. I sat down on a bench
and took in the hopeless view. A
quarter of a mile away across the
plain a couple of wild turkeys were
feeding, at the same time keeping a
sharp look-out about them, and on
the edge of the north-eastern hori-
zon a small cloud of dust proclaimed
the coming of the mail coach, which
I knew had been expected since sun-
rise that morning. I watched it as
it loomed larger and larger, and did
not return to my patient until the
clumsy, lumbering concern, drawn by
five panting horses, had pulled up
before the hostelry. It was the driver's
change, and to go on again at day-
light the following morning.

(To be continued.)

YOU'RE ONLY HALF SICK.

But, nevertheless, you feel pretty
"sleazy." Best prescription is Dr.
Hamilton's Pills; they tone up the
entire system, strengthen the stom-
ach, elevate your spirits and make
you feel better in one day. It's by
cleaning the body of wastes, by puri-
fying and enriching the blood that
Dr. Hamilton's Pills accomplish so
much. Very mild, exceeding prompt,
and guaranteed in every case. Your
druggist sells Dr. Hamilton's Pills of
all druggists and Butternut in yellow
boxes, 25c. each, or five for \$1.00.
Get the genuine.

THE RECTOR DISMISSED

Part of Congregation Makes Charge
of Heresy.

St. Catharines, April 18.—A serious
division of opinion occurred at the
meeting of St. Barnabas' Anglican
Church last evening, and the re-
ctor, Rev. W. Barrington Nevitt, left
the meeting with a number of his
supporters, while a larger number of
members remained, and at a subse-
quent meeting dismissed him from the
church. Messrs. W. J. Elliott and
William Canute, the churchwardens
for 1905, came to the meeting with a
number of his supporters, while a
larger number of members remained,
and at a subsequent meeting dismiss-
ed him from the church. Messrs. W.
J. Elliott and William Canute, the
churchwardens for 1905, came to the
meeting with a resolution of censure
on the rector prepared. Mr. A. E.
Lancaster, M. P., defended the rec-
tor, who, being in the chair, declared
the resolution, out of order. The
churchwardens were then elected, the
rector appointing A. L. Jackson, and
the people electing Charles Moore.
Frank Waite, nominated by the large
section, defeated Mr. Lancaster in
the contest for lay delegate to the
Synod. When Mr. Elliott moved his
resolution of censure for the second
time Mr. Lancaster moved an ad-
journment, and the rector declared
the motion carried, and left the
meeting. Messrs. Elliott and Canute
and their followers remained, and
held a congregational meeting, during
which the retirement of the rector
was decided upon.

Following is the resolution passed
after Mr. Nevitt had left:—"Moved
by A. J. Greenwood, seconded by
George Montgomery; Whereas, during
the brief tenure of office by the pre-
sent incumbent of this parish R. Bar-
rington Nevitt, serious differences
have arisen through want of tact and
judgment on his part, creating great
dissension in the parish, detrimental
being of this church, unless removed
and whereas certain addressed made
by Mr. Nevitt on such vital points
as confession, absolution, dispensa-
tion, etc., have caused dissatisfaction,
and are objectionable to a ma-
jority of the congregation, as being
contrary to the doctrine of the
Church of England, and whereas the

conduct and teachings of Mr. Nevitt
are not in harmony with the views
and adherents of St. Barnabas'
church, and are disapproved by them;
therefore be it resolved that, as the
Bishop has already urged Mr. Nevitt
to resign, and in view of the pre-
mises hereinbefore set out, the serv-
ices of Rev. Mr. Nevitt be dispensed with
forthwith, this congregation assert-
ing their rights as members of an un-
consecrated church to remove him
from office summarily. Be it fur-
ther resolved, that the Bishop be no-
tified of this action, and are now
ready to receive applications for the
position of rector, any choice for
which shall be subject to and accept-
able only by a majority of the vest-
ry.

Following is the Bishop's letter to
the wardens of St. Barnabas' writ-
ten March 24th last:—"On the day
following my interview with you I
had a conversation with Rev. Mr.
Nevitt, in which I reviewed the whole
situation, and gave to him my strong
direct advice to resign, and retire
quietly from the situation, and re-
frain from any action which might
do harm to himself and the church. Mr.
Nevitt left me with this advice in his
ears, but so far as I could judge with
no intention of acting on it. I have
not since heard from him. He stat-
ed to me that the congregation, ex-
cept some two or three is with him.
I am afraid I have no power to take
any further action in the matter."

A BAD BRUISE.

Often causes a good deal of trouble.
The best cure is a prompt ap-
plication of Nervine, which instantly
stops the pain, prevents swelling,
removes all blackness and discolor-
ation. Nervine is antiseptic—pre-
vents blood poisoning. No liniment
so strong, so penetrating, so swift to
destroy pain. You miss a lot of
comfort by not using Poison's Nervine.
For nearly fifty years it has
been the standard family liniment of
Canada.

AUGUSTA MURDER TRIAL.

Mrs. Cooper's the Longest in the His-
tory of Maine.

Augusta, Me., April 18.—According
to present plans, and there seems no
chance at present to change them, the
case of the late Mrs. Alice F. Cooper
of South Windsor, charged with the
murder by shooting of Charles
D. North, Jr., on the afternoon of
Oct. 10 last, will reach the hands of
the jury Friday night or Saturday
morning. It was six weeks ago last
Wednesday when Mrs. Cooper was ar-
raigned on the charge of murder, and
it will be five weeks Wednesday since
the actual trial began. The respon-
dent, for the first time in the history
of a Maine murder case, having lib-
erty all this time under bail of \$10,000
while the members of the jury, who
are to pass on her guilt or innocence,
being practically prisoners. The trial
will be the longest ever heard in the
state.

BOILS ALL OVER HIS FACE AND NECK

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
DID FOR HIM
WHAT FOUR DOCTORS
FAILED TO DO

KEEWATIN, ONT., July 28th, 1905.
Messrs. THE T. MILBURN CO., LTD.,
TORONTO, ONT.

DEAR SIR:—I am writing to let you know
that Burdock Blood Bitters did for me.
I am a young man, twenty years old, and
a year ago last March began to feel dull
and sick, and was greatly troubled with
boils on my face and neck, mostly on the
left side. I would not sooner get rid of one
than I would have, perhaps, two or three more
appear.

I had four doctors trying to cure me but
they had very little success. They would stop
them for a month or six weeks and then they
would be as bad as ever again.
Almost every patent medicine, advertised
to cure boils, I could get hold of, I tried, but
still without success. At last one day, last
spring, someone happened to say, "Why not
try taking Burdock Blood Bitters for the
blood?" I was willing to try anything
and immediately secured a bottle, but at the
time was doubtful if it would be of any use.
However, I used that bottle and while I was
taking it I began to feel better, although I still
kept having a few boils but not nearly such
bad ones. I did not miss any work, while other-
wise, I used to miss sometimes a week out of
every month. I kept on taking the medicine
until I had taken six bottles, and needless to
say, I was not sorry I did so while I tell you
I have not had a boil appear for the past three
months. Every body was surprised when they
heard that Burdock Blood Bitters had done for
me what four doctors failed to do. If any suf-
ferers are afflicted with boils, I would strongly
advise them to use B.B.B. It makes you feel
like a new man. I always keep a bottle in the
house, now, as I think it is a medicine that
should be in every household.

Yours truly,
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