

## SONG OF LABOR.

Work, work, work,  
In meadow and mill and mart;  
Work, work, work,  
Till the dew of labor start.  
Where the sailors launch their ships,  
And plow the waves apart,  
Work with a song on the lips,  
And work with a prayer in the heart.

Let the dreamer lie at ease,  
And gaze at the bright blue sky,  
Lulled by the murmuring bees,  
While the summer winds go by,  
Though its skies be cold and gray,  
Be this thy heart's content,  
That thine is the sweeter day  
In useful labor spent.

Better to delve all day  
With the blessing of peace at night,  
Than to fritter the time away,  
With fingers idle and white.  
For labor is God's good gift,  
Though it be the curse of the fall;  
And the hands that struggle and lift  
Are the noblest hands of all.

—Ola Moore, in Youth's Companion.

## A CIRCUS TRAGEDY.

Gugusse, the favorite of the Winter Circus, which stood in the shadow of the Kremlin, in Moscow, Russia, was not a handsome fellow. He had neither the wit of the clown, the grace of the chariot driver nor the versatility of the ringmaster, yet he was more popular with the Muscovites than all the three together. He owed his popularity a good deal to nature, who had sent him into the world, equipped with an enormous head, large, fanlike ears, and a hunchback balanced upon slender legs, which bowed beneath their weight. He was the king of the dwarfs and the idol of the mob—for, to a mob, grace, wit and strength are nothing compared with hideous deformity.

Yet he was a man. He had passions like other men. He had a heart within his bony body as capable of human affection as that possessed by any of the public who applauded his tricks. And this heart he had thrown at the feet of Mlle. Nina, daughter of Adolphe, the equilibrist, the handsomest horsewoman in the circus.

When she appeared at the circus for the first time he was dazzled by her beauty. She danced into the ring in a cloud of gauze, among which sparkles glittered like diamonds. A white rose, suspended from pearly teeth, contrasted with the rich red of her cheeks and collar of jet black hair, which streamed luxuriantly down to her waist. She was proudly, insolently beautiful, and the dwarf—whom the whim of a circus manager had taken from the cobbler's lapstone—was completely dazzled by the sight of such radiant loveliness.

As time went on the star dropped from the sky. The distance between them grew less and less as the illusion faded from his eyes. Every morning he used to see the dazzling beauty of the previous night, in a dirty morning wrapper, patching her scanty wardrobe as she watched the pot boil in the open air. He began to talk with her, and then he began to dream, and in his dreams he saw Nina walking by his side radiant with happiness.

Nina laughed at his gibes, screamed at his jokes and shouted "Encore, Gugusse!" when the love-stricken dwarf made some grotesque movement, which, he hoped, would be interpreted as an exhibition of affection. The fair horsewoman occasionally caressed him as she would have caressed a dog. He was less than a dog in the eyes of the circus people. Jealous of his popularity, they cuffed him whenever they met him, and the dwarf found it useless to protest.

One evening he told Nina that he loved her. The girl stared at him a moment as if she had not heard aright and then burst into a fit of laughter. "Gugusse frowned, and drew himself up to the full height of his little figure, hoping perchance to impress her. Then he told her how he had loved her from the moment he first saw her, and how life was impossible without her regard.

Every word the dwarf uttered was like a jest to the merry-hearted girl. She sat in her chair and shook with the exuberance of mirth. Gugusse stepped forward and took one of her white, plump hands in his horny palm. Nina jumped up with a gesture of disgust, drew her hand away, and struck the dwarf a blow in the face.

A few hours later the circus rang with cheers as Gugusse entered. But the dwarf had no heart for his work that night, and he was hissed from the ring.

The next day the circus bills bore the imposing announcement: "Unparalleled Novelty. Stupendous Attractions. The Tragedy of Usande; or, the Martyred Maiden. Mlle. Nina and Gugusse."

At 7 o'clock the house was crowded. The usual exercises took place—tight rope, trapeze, horizontal bar—but they passed almost unnoticed. The people were waiting for the promised tragedy. They wanted to see the white-robed maiden devoured by the bear.

Gugusse disappeared and reentered the ring with a tame bear, which had been his playfellow since he left his Polish home. He held the animal by the ear, and as the brute struggled and growled menacingly, the people applauded to the echo.

They watched Gugusse approach the maiden, and heard some words uttered, which they took to be an appeal for her recantation. In reality Gugusse was murmuring a passionate declaration.

"Nina, I love you. Have pity on me. Can you not hear me? Have pity on me or I will let Biska fly at you. I have made him drink brandy, I have beaten him, and this morning I stole his meat from him. He is hungry; he is mad; he will tear you to pieces. Will you be mine?"

Nina shook her head with a gesture of impatience. "Nina! Nina! I am a man—I have a right to love you. I love you with my whole soul. I cannot live without your love. Be mine! Do not make me desperate. Ah! you shake your head. You will not! You despise me. I know it. You shall pay dearly for it now!"

As he finished speaking the dwarf bent down and unmuzzled the furious brute which pawed the ground viciously at his feet. Nina turned pale. There was desperation in the dwarf's face—there was murder in his eyes. Her cheeks blanched with terror, and from her lips came the cry:

"Help! help! help!"

With a rapid movement Gugusse unmuzzled the bear, and the famished animal dashed past him, sprang upon the helpless girl and rent her with his claws.

The scene was so realistic, so strikingly rendered, that the audience applauded until the circus was filled with a deafening roar. They little knew that a tragedy was being enacted, and thought it was part of the "business" when a beautiful head dropped down and blood spurted from the white, unclothed arm.

What passed just then in the mind of the wretched creature who stood watching the horrible sight? Was he conscious of his infamy? Was he seized with pity at the sight of so much youth and beauty being ruthlessly torn to pieces? Did he wish to undo what he had done?

No one can tell, but just as the bear was planting his cruel claws upon the white shoulders of the half-conscious girl the dwarf sprang forward and seized the brute in his muscular arms. With a mighty effort he pulled the bear off his victim and flung him to the ground.

The passion which famine and excitement had aroused in the bear caused him to turn with furious force upon his master. As they rolled over together in the sawdust the bear caught the dwarf in a terrible embrace. There was a cracking of bones, and before the people belonging to the circus had time to run to his aid the infuriated beast had planted his fangs into his neck.

And the crowd, little suspecting that a grim tragedy had taken place before their eyes, jumped on their seats and howled out, amid a storm of applause:

"Encore, Gugusse! Encore, Gugusse!"

**A FAMOUS PAINTING BOUT.**  
Grapes that Birds Pecked at, and a Curtain that Deceived Zeuxis

In a chapter on "Grecian Painters," in his St. Nicholas Serial, "Bright Sides of History," Mr. E. H. House sets one of his characters tell this famous story in his own language:

"Well, uncle, I may not remember everything, but I will tell it to you as well as I can. Zeuxis was the one to start the business. He went around... then 'win his chin in the air,' as Mr. Besant says, telling folks he could make better pictures than all the other fellows put together. Parrhasius didn't think he could stand that, on any terms; so they challenged each other, and it was arranged that each of them must get up as good a piece of work as he could, and let the public decide which should hold the championship. Zeuxis led off with a man carrying a basket of grapes, life-size; and Parrhasius followed with only a big curtain. When the show opened, a lot of birds flew to the grapes and tried to nibble them. The people went wild over that, and Zeuxis felt sure he was going to win in the first round. He called out to Parrhasius to hurry and lift his curtain, if there was anything worth looking at behind it; and then the match came to a quick finish, for the curtain was the picture, you see, and there was nothing at all on the other side. As soon as Zeuxis saw how the thing stood, he owned up that he wasn't in it. He had only fooled a flock of birds, but Parrhasius had caught a first-class painter, who ought to have known all the tricks of the trade. Then Parrhasius held his chin in the air, and walked off with the belt. But Zeuxis behaved very decently after it was all over. He admitted that his man carrying the grapes must have been badly done, or else the birds wouldn't have dared to go near him; so for that alone he deserved to be counted out. That's all there is of it, I believe. What are you laughing at, uncle, Haven't I told it right?"

"Oh, yes," said Uncle Claxton, as soon as he could get his face straight; "right enough, after a fashion; though I never heard it just that way before, and I didn't expect you to report it as if it were an Athenian prize-fight."

A mystery of the volunteer service from the beginning, has been the superior soldierly quality of those at Manila. The explanation must be that these western troops, like the rough riders, take more quickly and easily to military service from their domestic habits of outdoor life in the country.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

France is burdened with four hundred thousand public officials, costing the state \$102,000,000 a year, according to the estimate of Le Temps.

Again the old cry of "The horse must go," is raised; but, for that matter, the horse has never done anything else.

British trade, i. e., the sale of British manufactures abroad, is shrinking to a rate so rapid as to amount to a collapse. The lost markets are going—in what proportion it is not yet possible to say—to Americans and Germans.

Man shows his superiority to the animals by digging potatoes with a hoe. The hog roots them up with plenty of speed for his present uses, but the speed is limited, while with machinery the limit of speed of man has practically never been found. Machinery is the saving of man. His spiritual and moral salvation, as well as his intellectual, is being worked out by the spread, the domination, the complete entrance of machinery into every part of his life; by the absorption by machinery of that drudgery which hitherto has inexorably held a certain portion of the human race servile, a portion which would grow even larger and larger but for the saving power of machinery.

Several English newspapers have been publishing their annual reports on the trade of Great Britain in the several branches of industry. In nearly all these reports, and notably in those of the London "Times" and the Glasgow "Herald," references were made to American competition as a growing influence on British trade, and the complaint is made that American makers have been successful in very many cases in securing orders from sources which have hitherto been looked upon as purely British markets. The English manufacturer has hitherto said: "Here is what I sell. Take it." American methods, he now admits, were better. The American manufacturer suited his wares to the market, and is now, much to John Bull's sorrow, reaping the profits.

Spain is undergoing reorganization, like a bankrupt corporation. Some corporations, ruined by reckless extravagance in management, are reorganized by creditors; some by stockholders. In Spain the taxpayers of the industrial class, who correspond to stockholders in a corporation, are trying their hand first. Humiliation of the aristocratic class in war has enabled the bourgeoisie to dictate economy and prudence in government, abandonment of the pretenses of a great nation, reduction of military and naval expenses, sale of colonies and abolition of the costly ministry created for them, reduction of taxation and fostering of industry. Hereafter Spain will be managed like a Catalan factory, and will enter on a new and saner era of national existence.

The Grand Turk's order for Krupp guns since Emperor William's visit is a token that the visit was not without its commercial advantages. Thus equipped, the Caliph will be better prepared to conduct diplomatic negotiations with the Western Powers than ever before. Russia has unloaded a large invoice of her second-hand guns on China, but in dealing with a nearer Oriental Power Germany gives it new stock, up to date in all respects, with nothing of its kind better anywhere. She has also, with much liberality, lent out her officers to train its armies. So that whatever military front Turkey is able to present, she is largely indebted to Germany for it, and ought to prove a substantial ally if future events should at any time make it desirable.

The last general report issued by the Government of India on the cotton crop shows a deterioration in the prospects since the issue of the previous report in October last. The area under crop is returned at 13,690,000 acres, being about one per cent. less than for the previous five years. Only in central India and in the territory of the Nizam of Hyderabad does there appear to have been an important increase of area. In the former district the increase in area is placed at nine per cent, and the yield at 30 per cent, above that of 1897, and in the latter the increase in area is 4.6 per cent. In the rest of the country the uncertainty of the season, either an excess or a deficiency of rainfall, affected the progress of the plants with consequent deterioration in the quantity and quality of the yield, though over some minor areas there is a good showing in both respects.

The American Wool and Cotton Reporter presents a semi-annual statement of the new textile mill construction in the United States which shows that during the last six months, 107 new textile mills were constructed or projected, against 155 for the first half of 1898, and 68 for the last six months of 1897. For the entire year, the new and projected mills number 262, against 155 for the year 1897. Of the 107 mills, 78 have been or are to be devoted to the manufacture of cotton, 11 to woolen, 14 to knit goods, hosiery, etc., and 4 to miscellaneous purposes, such as silk manufacturing, carpet manufacturing, etc. "From this it would appear that textile mill construction in the United States is once more fairly started on the upgrade. Of the mills mentioned, 14 are located in northern states, 80 in southern states, and the balance in western."

In our present civilization the distinctions that men have made for

themselves differentiate men more, almost, than they are differentiated from the animals. "Some one must do the drudgery" is a phrase often used; but every time that a machine takes any of the heavy labor off the shoulders of man it rids the labor market of the demand for a lower type of man and calls for a higher. observes the New York Commercial Advertiser; it adds a few to the "submerged tenth," who are a embarrassment to the earth, and must disappear, and furnishes a livelihood to others better provided mentally and morally. It all seems very cruel and heartless, and to the individual that suffers it is. But to the race at large it is not. It, more than the public schools—or rather, hand in hand with the public schools—is taking mankind to a higher and an even higher level of life. The man that runs a trolley at ten miles an hour, has to be quicker, more alert, than the man that used to run the horse cars at six; the man that runs a threshing machine, than he that threshed out grain with a flail.

Further reports of the achievements of the new French toy, the Gustave Zede, have inflamed the popular mind to such an extent that one forgets for the moment that England is not already subdued, her battleships sunk, and her jolly Jack Tars blown to fragments. To quote the *Matin*, "England is vanquished in advance." The *Temps* says: "There is to-day an engine of war which can sail either on or below the surface, and fire torpedoes with success. Under water it cannot be attacked. It is a daylight torpedo-boat, more terrible than those now in vogue, which must be chiefly employed under cover of darkness. Nevertheless, it is purely a defensive vessel."

At present two submarine boats are being built at Cherbourg—the *Morse*, a defense boat, and the *Narval*, an offense boat. The cost of each is roughly estimated at \$130,000. It is not the fourth part of the cost of building an ironclad. The French Government has hurriedly ordered eight more submarine vessels like the *Zede*, and the *Matin* has started a popular subscription for another, and had \$20,000 for the purpose three days after the list was opened.

Exercises that require the effort of the entire arm are urged by the German educational officials. Large circles are drawn by the scholars on the blackboards, first without bracing the hand, so that the entire arm is in action. The superiority of Japanese drawing can probably be traced to the custom of that land to make the children practise painting and drawing without the use of any stick or supporting device for the hand. They are taught to draw at the same time they are taught the letters of the alphabet, and they are taught to use both hands equally in the task. The natural preference given to the right arm has been explained physiologically by the construction of the veins and nerves that enter the arms, those to the right arm being more prominent. The reverse is the case in the few who are naturally left handed. Many instances are recorded of men who were ambidexterous, among these being two renowned painters, Menzel and Kilmisch.

## WHY HE WOULD NOT GIVE UP.

The Besting Was Not Half as Bad as Being Called a Spaniard.

"Soak it to him, Chimmie!" "Biff him hard, Jake!" These and similar exclamations of encouragement, oft repeated, came from a crowd of intensely eager boys and girls and not a few grinning men assembled around two little gladiators engaged in a serious fist duel on Mulberry street not very far from Police Headquarters.

Some of the grinning men looked half ashamed of their role of tolerant spectators of the encounter. The air of superficial amusement of the remainder scarcely concealed the real interest with which they followed every movement of the fighters.

To the latter it was no laughing matter. One, a slight, pale lad with a dogged, determined look and thin, firmly compressed lips was obviously out classed by his more robust opponent, who was punishing him severely, but he would not avow himself vanquished.

"Let up, Chimmie, he's had enough," interposed Chimmie's friends. Jake, abused and bleeding, picked himself up from the ground and protested fiercely that he had not done with the enemy, and proposed to "finish him up if I get smashed."

The battle was resumed and Jake went down heavily, striking his head on the curbstone. He was picked up dazed and weak but still defiant.

A man pushed his way through the crowd and restrained him. "You're grit all through, my boy, but it's no use, he's too much for you," he said.

"But he called me a Spaniard!" explained the boy passionately, with tears of baffled rage in his eyes as he struggled to free himself from the man's grasp. "Me a Spaniard! And me fadder was killed in de war!"

"I was only givin' yer," admitted Chimmie, sullenly, seeming to realize at this reminder all the enormity of the insult. "You're all right, Jake."

A tall figure in a helmet and a blue coat with brass buttons came sauntering down the street from the direction of Police Headquarters, Chimmie, the mollified Jake, and their admirers went off together. The crowd dwindled away, and peace once more reigned in Mulberry street.—New York Times.

A clergyman resident in Seattle, Wash., for over thirty years, has performed the marriage ceremony 1,680 times.

## HARNESSING THE NILE.

British Government's Great Project for Reclaiming Egyptian Soil.

A tremendous task is to be undertaken by the English in Egypt—nothing less than the creation, for the purpose of irrigation, of a reservoir having two or three times the superficial area of Lake George. Ex-Congress General F. C. Penfield describes the proposed undertaking in the Century, in an illustrated article appropriately entitled "Harnessing the Nile." He says: "Engineering skill is to rearrange nature's surface on the Egyptian frontier, and pond back into Nubia a body of water a hundred and forty miles long, crossing the tropic of Cancer, and extending southward nearly to Korosko—a goodly step on the journey to Assuan. The Pyramids and the Sphinx have borne testimony through the centuries to the grandeur and power of execution which dwell within the Nile valley; and what more fitting now than that the same valley be the theatre of a gigantic engineering exploit, audacious perhaps, but certain of success, and ministering to man's necessities, rather than to his vanity?"

As a building achievement the scheme is on a scale worthy of a Pharaoh. To create in the heart of the African desert a lake having from two to three times the superficial area of Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, and control it with scientific precision, so that the impounded flood may be turned into distant channels at will, is a stupendous undertaking. But the engineers claim that their plans can be carried out to the letter; they have estimated the exact cost of the dam, computed almost to the gallon the volume of water that will be imprisoned, and figured the necessary resistance to be provided at every point of the masonry. In Cairo, the experts of the ministries of public works and finance, likewise, have calculated to a nicety the sum from taxation that will come into the public treasury through the country's augmented productivity.

Subordinate to the great dam, a smaller one, not unlike the barrage at the apex of the delta, ten miles to the north of Cairo, is to be made at Assiut. Its function will be to give a sufficient head to the river to force the water into the system of irrigation canals that vein hundreds of thousands of acres between Assiut and Cairo. The completion of the Cairo barrage it was begun by Mehemet Ali Pasha, but the plans of a French engineer, but not made effective until England took the country in hand, so developed cotton culture as to aid the public revenue of the country at least \$10,000,000 annually. It may safely be concluded that the Assuan reservoir is but one of a series which will in time be constructed southward to the Victoria Nyanza. The re-establishment of khedival authority at Khartoum will determine this.

## Champion Long Distance Horseback Rider.

The champion long-distance horseback rider of the world resides near Allensville. He is a prominent farmer living three and one-half miles from this place, and owns another farm one mile and three-quarters from where he resides. Every morning bright and early he rides to the back of the farm where he resides, a distance of one mile, and returns, making two miles. Then he goes to his other farm, a distance of one mile and three-quarters, and returns, making three and one-half miles.

Then he comes to Allensville, a distance of three and one-half miles, and returns, making seven miles. That makes twelve and one-half miles he rides every morning. In the afternoon he makes the same trips. After supper he goes to Allensville and returns home, making in all thirty miles a day. He does this every day in the year, making 11,680 miles a year. He travels at least 720 miles a year fishing and hunting, making a grand total of 12,400 miles a year. He has done this steadily for twenty years, making in all 248,000 miles. He travels every two years a distance equal to the circumference of the earth, so if he had kept a straight course for the past twenty years he would have been around the world ten times. He is likely to keep this up for twenty years longer.—Elkton, (Ky.) Times.

## Points for His Hotel.

He winked familiarly at the landlord as he paid his bill and in a confidential tone remarked:

"I don't mind telling you that I am thinking of going into the hotel business myself for a change. Yes, sir, that's so; I've bought the biggest place in Red Dog, Oklahoma, and maybe you wouldn't mind telling me a few things about keeping a hotel—seein' you're right in the business. There's the menu, now; some little points on that night work. We don't know everything down in Red Dog."

The landlord rubbed the bald spot on his brow and thought a moment.

"There's chicken croquettes," he said; "chicken comes high this time of year."

"I see."

"Not one in a thousand can tell the difference between veal and chicken."

"Geewhilkens! There's a pointer to start with."

"Fried chicken costs money. Fried rabbit tastes like it, and the difference goes into your pocket."

"Golly, I'm gettin' rich already."

"Qual on toast reads fine on the menu. You don't suppose we folks in the city pamper our guests on real qual? Baby owls taste so much like qual you can't tell one from tother, and out your way owls must be thick

as pumpkins. Then there's beef. Of course you've had of the hippophagus theory?"

"T-h-e-w-i-l-l-a-t?"

"Check! check! Yes, old racers. You can buy them by the bunch of a hundred for a song."

The man from Red Dog turned pale. "I guess I've got all the points I can remember at once, and if you ever come our way give me a call. Good day. Fried rabbit? Owls on toast? H-i-p-p-o-p. I reckon I'll call the line there. Great business, this hotel-keeping, anyhow."

## A FAVORITE MINING STORY.

Curious Way in Which the Hualpi Deposit Was Found.

A favorite story among the Arizona miners is one regarding the curious way that the Hualpi mines near Kingman were discovered. The locality had long been known to have gold and silver wealth. Hundreds of prospectors had vainly hammered away bits of outcropping rock and had dug prospect holes throughout the region until the country looked pockmarked. A few thousand dollars had been wasted, too, in feeble attempts at gold mining. But all the prospectors had finally abandoned the region. Two cowboys on their way across the Territory from Ash Fork to the Colorado River in the summer of 1880 camped seven miles north of where Kingman has since grown up on the line of the Santa Fe. They had several sticks of dynamite with them for use when they reached the Colorado River. They put the dynamite at a safe distance from where they rested and camped, among some boulders. The next day was so hot and the horses and men were so weary that the journey was delayed another day. Along in the afternoon when the thermometer ranged from 110 degrees to 117 degrees in the shade, the dynamite in some unexplained way, went off. Of course, the cowboys went over to see what the dynamite had done, and in looking about among the broken rock they saw even with their unpracticed eyes that it had opened some very promising gold ore specimens.

An assayer at Prescott later reported that the rock was worth from \$700 to \$800 a ton. But the cowboys sold their mines before any development had begun upon them for \$2,000 altogether. From that time to this the Hualpi mine has been worked. It has had half a dozen sets of owners and has made each set rich. The present owners have had it since March, 1881, and have gotten as high as \$25,000 a month from the property. Not only that, but the accidental explosion of the dynamite on that hot summer day led to more careful prospecting of that region on new lines of investigation, and the widely known camp of Chloride, Ariz., is one result. The camp has yielded \$6,000,000 to the wealth of the world, and now the Santa Fe Railroad Company is building a branch road there to accommodate its great mining business.—New York Sun.

## Took Possession of California.

William P. Toier, the midshipman who first hoisted the American flag on California soil fifty-two years ago, died at his home in Oakland, a few days ago, at the age of seventy-three. He was born in Venezuela, where his father was in the diplomatic service of the United States, was educated in Virginia, and appointed a midshipman in the navy by Henry Clay, four years before the Naval Academy was established. He went to the Pacific coast with Commodore Jones, and immediately upon his arrival at Monterey landed with a small force on October 19, 1842, hauled down the Mexican flag and hoisted the American flag on the same pole. Later, he discovered that Commodore Jones had made a mistake in being premature, and therefore he hauled down the American flag again, and on October 28th hoisted the Mexican one more, saluted it, and sailed home. On July 7, 1846, he again raised the American flag at Monterey, taking possession on behalf of the United States.

## Porto Rico a Healthy Place.

Porto Rico is said to be the healthiest of the West Indies. It is a little south of Cuba, and is a little warmer. The trade wind is here from nearly east with a slight bend from the north. The result is, as in Jamaica, that the northeast angle is by far the wettest and the northern slope is decidedly wetter than the southern or Caribbean one. Indeed, the southern slope is so dry that irrigation is needed in some places, and it is very imperfectly used. The island is more subject to hurricanes than is Cuba. It lies near the customary path of their centres, while Cuba is far to the west of the usual path. The rainy season in Porto Rico is in late summer and in autumn. In Cuba it is in early summer and in autumn, with a short dry season between. Porto Rico has only one rainy season there, as in Florida.

## The Umbrella Trade.

Speaking of the vast growth of the umbrella trade, an old salesman said that he remembered, in 1858, seeing umbrellas peddled from a cart on rainy days, at Broadway and Fulton street. Formerly, he added, umbrellas were sold in this city at but few places except hat and haberdashery shops, while now stores for the sale of umbrellas exclusively are multiplying, and immense quantities are sold by the department stores. He said that, according to the United States census, the value of the umbrellas manufactured in this country was \$3,000,000 in 1880 and \$10,000,000 in 1890. The increase since the latter year must have been enormous.