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Four lines or less constitute half a square. Ten lines or more than four, constitute a square.

Books, Stationery, &c. SCHOOL BOOKS.—School Directors, Teachers, Parents, Scholars, and others, in want of School Books, School Stationery, &c., will find a complete assortment at E. M. FOLLOCK & SON'S BOOK STORE, Market Square, Harrisburg, comprising in part the following:

READERS.—McCluffey's, Parker's, Cobb's, Angell's SPELLING BOOKS.—McCluffey's, Cobb's, Webster's, Town's, Brewer's, Combs's. ENGLISH GRAMMARS.—Ballou's, Smith's, Woodbridge's, Montrose's, Tappan's, Hart's, Wells's. HISTORIES.—Grimshaw's, Davenport's, Frost's, Willson's, Willard's, Goodrich's, Pinckney's, Goodrich's and Clark's. ARITHMETICS.—Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emerson's, Pike's, Rose's, Colburn's, Smith and Duke's, Davis's, Aldridge's.—Greenleaf's, Darius', Day's, Ray's. DICTIONARIES.—Walker's School, Cobb's, Walker, Worcester's Comprehensive, Webster's, Webster's Quarto, Worcester's Primary, Webster's High School, Webster's Quarto.

JUST RECEIVED AT SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, ADAMANTINE SLATES OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PRICES. Which, for beauty and use, cannot be excelled. REMEMBER THE PLACE; SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, NO. 18 MARKET STREET, mar2

BOOK AUCTION. BEN F. FRENCH Will supply his old friends and customers with the following Books at Auction prices: The Pacific Railroad, 10 vols., complete, 4 illustrations \$24. Japan Expedition, 3 vols., complete, illustrated and illuminated, \$12. Emory's Expedition, 2 vols., complete, illustrated and illuminated, \$10. Congressional Globe, \$1.50 per volume. Waverly Novels, complete, 12 vols., cloth, \$10. 27 vols., half calf, \$34; &c., &c. All of the above Books I will deliver in Harrisburg free of charge. BEN F. FRENCH, 278 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C. feb-26

NEW BOOKS! JUST RECEIVED "SEAL AND SAY," by the author of "Wide, Wide World," 75 Cents and 50 Cents. "HISTORY OF MICHIGAN," by A. Stevens, LL.D. For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, No. 18 Market st. ap9

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF RICHLY GILT AND ORNAMENTAL WINDOW CURTAINS, PAPER BLINDS, OF various Designs and Colors, for 8 cents. TISSUE PAPER AND CUT FLY PAPER, At [my24] SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE. WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!! Just received, our Spring Stock of WALL PAPER, BORDER, PILE SCREENS, &c., &c. This is the largest and best selected assortment in the city, ranging in price from six (6) cents up to one dollar and a quarter (\$1.25). As we purchase very low for cash, we are prepared to sell at low rates, if not lower, than can be had elsewhere. If purchasers will call and examine, we feel confident that we can please them in respect to price and quality. E. M. FOLLOCK & SON, Below Jones' House, Market Square, ap9

LETTER, CAP, NOTE PAPERS, Pens, Holders, Pencils, Envelopes, Sealing Wax, of the best quality, at low prices, direct from the manufacturers, at mar20 SCHEFFER'S CHEAP BOOKSTORE.

LAW BOOKS! LAW BOOKS!!—A general assortment of LAW BOOKS, all the State Reports and Standard Elementary Works, with many of the old English Reports, and rare, together with a large assortment of second-hand Law Books, at very low prices, at the one price E. M. FOLLOCK & SON, Market Square, Harrisburg. my8

Miscellaneous. AN ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON! SILK LINEN PAPER FANS! FANS!! FANS!!! ANOTHER AND SPLENDID LOT OF SPICED FISHING RODS! Trout Flies, Gut and Hair Shot, Grass Lines, Silk and Hair Plated Lines, and a general assortment of FISHING TACKLE! A GREAT VARIETY OF WALKING CANES! Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest! Silver Head Loaded Sword Hickory Fancy Cane! Cane! Cane! Cane! Cane! KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE, No. 91 Market Street, South side, one door east of Fourth street. je9.

B. J. HARRIS, WORKER IN TIN, SHEET IRON, AND METALLIC ROOFING, Second Street, below Chestnut, HARRISBURG, PA. Is prepared to fill orders for any article in his branch of business, and if not on hand, he will make to order on short notice. METALLIC ROOFING, of Tin or Galvanized Iron, constructed in any style, and warranted to last. Also, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, Spouting, &c. He hopes, by strict attention to the wants of his customers, to merit and receive a generous share of public patronage. If every promise strictly fulfilled. B. J. HARRIS, Second Street, below Chestnut, jan-4ly

FISH!! FISH!!! MACKEREL, (Nos. 1, 2 and 3.) SALMON, (very superior.) SHAD, (less and very fine.) HERRING, (extra large.) OOD FISH. SMOKED HERRING, (extra Digby.) SARDINES AND ANCHOVIES. Of the above we have Mackerel in a whole, half, quarter and eighth bbls. Herring in whole and half bbls. The entire lot new—direct from the FISHERIES, and will sell them at the lowest market rates. WM. DOCK, JR., & CO. sep-14

The Patriot & Antion. HARRISBURG, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1860. NO 55.

VOL. 3. Livery Stables. CITY LIVERY STABLES, BLACKBERRY ALLEY, IN THE REAR OF HERR'S HOTEL.

The undersigned has re-commenced the LIVERY BUSINESS in his NEW AND SPACIOUS STABLES, located as above, with a large and varied stock of HORSES, CARRIAGES AND FURNITURE, which he will hire at moderate rates. oct15-dly F. K. SWARTZ.

FRANK A. MURRAY Successor to Wm. Parkhill, LIVERY & EXCHANGE STABLE, THIRD STREET BELOW MARKET. Having purchased the interest of J. Q. Adams at the establishment, and made large additions to the stock, the undersigned is prepared to accommodate the public with SUPERIOR HORSES for Saddle or Carriage purposes, and with every variety of VEHICLES of the latest and most approved styles, on reasonable terms. PLEASURE RATES will be accommodated with Omnibuses at short notice. Carriages and Omnibuses, for funeral occasions, will be furnished, accompanied by careful and obliging drivers. He invites an inspection of his stock, satisfied that it is fully equal to that of any other establishment of the kind in town. FRANK A. MURRAY

BRANCH STABLE The undersigned has opened a branch of his "Livery and Exchange Stable" in the buildings lately occupied by A. W. Hart, in Front street, opposite the Bethel, where he is prepared to accommodate the public with Horses and Vehicles, at all times, on reasonable terms. His stock is large and varied, and will be accommodated with Omnibuses at short notice. FRANK A. MURRAY, sig-14

Miscellaneous. TAKE NOTICE! That we have recently added to our already full stock of LA NORMAIS HARI KARL, EL MONO, LA BANANA, OF PERFUMERY FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF: TURKISH ESSENCE, ODOR OF MUSK, LUBIN'S ESSENCE BOUQUET, FOR THE HAIR: EAU LUSTRE, CRYSTALLIZED POMATUM, MYRTLE AND VIOLET POMATUM. FOR THE COMPLEXION: ROSE LEAF POWDER, NEW MOON HAY POWDER, BLANC DE PERLES. OF SOAPS: BAKIN'S FINEST MOSS ROSE, BENZOIN, VIOLET, UPPER TEN, NEW MOON HAY, JOCKEY CLUB, SHEFFER'S TOILET ARTICLES, we fancy that we are better able than our competitors to get up a complete Toilet Set, at any price desired. Call and see. Always on hand, a FRESH STOCK OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c., of the highest quality, and our customers to get up a complete Toilet Set, at any price desired. KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE, 91 Market Street, South side.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY. J. J. OSLER, W. F. OSLER, JOHN J. OSLER & BROTHER, (SUCCESSORS TO JAMES M. DAY.) FOUNDRERS AND MACHINISTS, Corner Pennsylvania Railroad and State Street, HARRISBURG, PA. MILL GEARING, IRON FENCES, RAILROAD AND CANAL WORK, AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF IRON CASTINGS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER. MACHINE WORK AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. PATTERNS MADE TO ORDER. We have a large and complete assortment of Patterns to select from. au22

JUST RECEIVED! A FULL ASSORTMENT OF HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS TO WHICH WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE AFFLICTED! For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE, No. 18 Market at ap9

WE OFFER TO CUSTOMERS A New Lot of LADIES' PURSES, Of Beautiful Styles, substantially made. A Splendid Assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WALLETS. A New and Elegant Perfume, KNIGHTS TEMPLARS' BOUQUET, Put up in Old Glass Engraved Bottles. A Complete Assortment of HANDKERCHIEF PERFUMES, Of the best Manufacture. A very Handsome Variety of POWDER PUFF BOXES. KELLER'S DRUG STORE, 91 Market Street. jly21

ESTABLISHED IN 1810. FANCY DYING ESTABLISHMENT. J. & W. JONES, No. 432 N. Front Street, above Calowhill, Philadelphia, dye SILKS, WOOLLEN AND FANCY GOODS of every description. Their superior style of Dyeing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments is widely known. Grapes and Merino Shawls cleaned to look like new—also, dyed the most brilliant colors. Grapes and Merino Shawls cleaned to look like new—also, dyed the most brilliant colors. Call and see our work before going elsewhere. sep-14

WHOLESALE GROCERY! The subscribers are daily receiving GOODS from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, which they are selling to Country Merchants at very small profits. Orders filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed. We have a large supply of the following articles: COFFEE, TOBACCO, SUGAR, HAMS, SYRUPS, DACON, TEA, great variety; FISH, STARCH, SALT, CHEESE, TAR & OIL, SOAP, WHITE LEAD, GLASS, FLOUR, SHOT, OAKUM & PITCOH, FLOUR, PLASTER, CORN & OATS, CEMENT, CLOVERSEED, COAL. Also, a large assortment of BAR IRON, NAILS, and RAILROAD SPIKES. REY & KUNKEL, Harrisburg, August 6, 1860.—aug-7dm

COOPER'S GELATINE.—The best article in the market, just received and for sale by WM. DOCK JR. SCHEFFER'S Bookstore is the place to buy Patent Medicines. KELLER'S DRUG STORE is the place to buy Patent Medicines.

TO THE PUBLIC! JOHN TILL'S COAL YARD, SOUTH SECOND STREET, BELOW PRATT'S ROLLING MILL, HARRISBURG, PA. Where he has constantly on hand LYKENS VALLEY BROKEN, EGG, STOVE AND NUT COAL. ALSO, WILKESBARRE STEAMBOAT, BROKEN, STOVE AND NUT COAL, ALL OF THE BEST QUALITY. It will be delivered to consumers clean, and of light weight warranted. CONSUMERS GIVE ME A CALL FOR YOUR WINTER SUPPLY. Orders left at my house, in Walnut street, near Fifth; or at Brubaker's, North street; J. L. Speel's, Market Square; Wm. Bestick's, corner of Second and South streets; and John Lingle's, Second and Mulberry streets, will receive prompt attention. jly13-dm JOHN TILL.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! ONLY YARD IN TOWN THAT DELIVERS COAL BY THE PATENT WEIGH CARTS! NOW IS THE TIME For every family to get in their supply of Coal for the winter—weighed at their door by the Patent Weigh Cart. The accuracy of these Carts no one disputes, and they never get out of order, as is frequently the case of the Platform Scales; besides, the consumer has the satisfaction of proving the weight of his Coal at his own house. I have a large supply of Coal on hand, consisting of S. M. CO.'S LYKENS VALLEY COAL all sizes, LYKENS VALLEY do do WILKESBARRE do do BITUMINOUS BROAD TOP do. All Coal of the best quality mined, and delivered free from all impurities, at the lowest rates, by the boat or car load, single, half or third of tons, and by the bushel. JAMES M. WHEELER, Harrisburg, September 24, 1860.—sep-25

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COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET CLEAN COAL! FULL WEIGHT AND NOTHING SHORT OF IT! Thankful to my friends and customers for their liberal patronage, I would inform them that the public generally, that I have prepared, on short notice, to supply them with all kinds of SUPERIOR COAL OF ALL SIZES, FREE FROM SLATE, AND CAREFULLY SCREENED, AT AS LOW A PRICE AS I CAN AFFORD TO SELL. Although Coal is not weighed in SELF-WEIGHING CARTS, BUT IS WEIGHED ON SCALES ACCURATELY TESTED BY THE SCALES OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES; and consumers may rest assured that they will be fairly and honestly dealt with. I sell nothing but the very best article, and no mixing. Also, HICKORY, OAK and PINE WOOD always on hand. GEO. P. WIESTLING, Harrisburg, September 24, 1860.—sep-25

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared at all times to deliver to the citizens of Harrisburg the different kinds and sizes of LYKENS VALLEY, PINK GROVE AND WILKESBARRE COAL, weighed on the CITY WEIGH CART at the consumer's door, and full weight guaranteed. Prices as low as at any regular yard in the city. Orders left at his office, corner Fourth and Market streets, or dropped in the Post-office, will be promptly attended to. au11-dm DAVID MCCORMICK.

COAL! WOOD! POWDER!!! JAMES M. WHEELER, DEALER IN HARD AND SOFT COAL, OAK, HICKORY AND PINE WOOD, CORN, OATS, &c. AGENT FOR DUPONT'S CELEBRATED POWDER! All Coal delivered clean, and weighed at consumer's door, by the Patent Weigh Cart. The reputation of these Scales is so well established that I believe no person doubts the accuracy of the weight. They are at liberty to test them in any way, and if the Coal falls short ten pounds they can have the Coal free. jey9 JAMES M. WHEELER.

Sewing Machines. THE GROVER & BAKER NOISELESS FAMILY SEWING MACHINE is rapidly superseding all others for family use. The Dupont Lock-Stitch formed by this Machine is found to be the only one that will run on wash-tub, bins, seams, and, therefore, the only one permanently valuable for Family Sewing. READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONY: "I have been most successful in its use, from the start, without any trouble or difficulty whatever in its management. My wife says it is a 'family blessing,' and could not be induced to dispense with its use.—In all of which most heartily concur."—James Pollock, Esq., Governor of Pennsylvania. The undersigned, CLARKE of various denominations, having purchased and used in our families GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, takes pleasure in recommending it as an instrument fully combining the essentials of a good machine, and one which we feel confident will give satisfaction to all who may purchase and use it. Rev. J. SPRIGG, Orléans, La. Rev. W. B. SPRAGUE, D. D., Albany, N. Y. Rev. J. C. CROSS, Baltimore, Md. Rev. JOHN WILSON, D. D., Baltimore, Md. Rev. W. A. CROCKER, Norfolk, Va. Rev. JOHN PARIS, Norfolk, Va. Rev. G. HANKS, D. D., Charleston, S. C. Rev. C. A. LOYAL, Charleston, S. C. Rev. B. H. ROSS, Mobile, Ala. Rev. A. FORTER, Selma, Ala. Prof. W. D. WILSON, D. D., Geneva, N. Y. Rev. W. H. CURRY, A. M., Geneva, N. Y. Rev. J. H. HARRIS, B. A., Schenectady, N. Y. Rev. J. W. CHIDWAL, A. M., Cincinnati, Ohio. Rev. W. PERKINS, Cincinnati, Ohio. Prof. J. L. McGINN, D. D., Granber, Ohio. Rev. BENJAMIN MORRISON, Cambridge City, Ind. Rev. JOSEPH ELDRIDGE, Norfolk, Conn. Rev. OSWALD C. BAKER, Bishop of M. E. Church, Concord, N. H.

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The Patriot & Antion. SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 3, 1860. A COLONIAL ADVENTURE.

Many years of my life have passed since I bade farewell, for good and aye, to the flourishing colony of Nova Scotia, and the remembrance of the interests and amusements in which I once participated—of the climate under whose influence I have so often shivered or scorched—of the scenery, so wild, yet so beautiful, has now faded away from my recollection, before the impression of other and new scenes. There is one incident of my stay there, however, which stands out sharp and prominent from amongst the haze that shadows the rest of the picture, and from its peculiarity and absurdity never returns to my mind without a smile, though the laugh be entirely at my own expense.

This is not, or rather was not in my time, at all deficient in amusements; the country around it afforded abundance of hunting, shooting, and fishing to those whose time and inclination led them to indulge in such pursuits. In summer, the presence of the West Indies fleet gave life to the society of the town; and when winter laid its icy hand on the little peninsula, and with its barrier of snow and frost seemed almost to cut off the Halligonians from the rest of the world, it brought with it, too, new amusements to console them for their isolated position. The lakes, ponds, and sometimes part of the sea itself, were covered with skating. With the first fall of snow, sleighs, with their rich furs and merry sounding bells, were to be seen rapidly gliding in every direction; sleighing parties, replete with fun and incident, were constantly organized; while the members of the Fandom Club vied with each other in the neatness of their turnout and the proficiency of their skill. Those, again, whose empty pockets were a check on their characterizing propensities, took their share of amusement out of the snow, by traversing its surface on raquets, or mounted on a coaster or toboggan, by making over it where it clothed snow, snow slides. In these amusements, however, I participated but little; a sedentary occupation engrossed my day from nine o'clock until five, leaving me but a slender margin for bodily exercise. I used most fervently to wish the six months' winter to come to an end, and looked forward with pleasure to the long bright mornings of summer. These were indeed a boon to me; I generally devoted them to bathing (for the few summer months of the Nova Scotia climate are intensely hot); and I found that a dip in the sea before breakfast was the best purifier both of mind and body, and only business of the day.

With this recreation I was wont to ride, so that, on a fine morning, I was about the first moving thing that the sun saw when he rose over the eastern hill, as I proceeded on horseback to my usual bathing place. Let no picture to himself, at this familiar name, smooth sands, machines, and stout ambitious bathing-women; but rather a bold rock running out into the sea, with twenty feet of water beneath it, the adjoining shore wooded with stunted pine to the water's edge, and only accessible by a rough and intricate path through the bush. This is not a place to go into occasionally on the beauty of these morning rides; the cool, refreshing air; the luxuriant, almost tropical foliage, dripping with dew; the rising sun, breaking red and hot through the mist that seemed to cling to the surface of the sea; the busy notes of the different birds, as they awoke to the duties of the day, from the consequential chirp of the American robin, a stately fellow in red waistcoat and dark glossy coat, who sought his matutinal worm in a slow and dignified manner, to the quick hiss of the admiring humming-bird, hurrying on, in his lively grey and gold, to gain the first sip from the new store of dew that the night had provided for him in the cups of his favorite flowers.— Suffice it to say that, to one who saw nature but seldom, these early interviews were very enjoyable.

It was on such a morning as I have described that I was cantering quietly along the turf side-path which led to my usual bathing-place, accompanied by my constant companion, a rough Skye terrier, whose extended tongue and depressed tail showed that the pace was too severe for his short legs, when I was met by an agricultural Bluenose, the possessor of the only log hut that clung to my road. This meeting was nothing unusual in itself, since I had often before exchanged good mornings on passing him, as with his oxen and wain he toiled along the deeply rutted road.— He was naturally of a phlegmatic temperament, the descendant probably of some Dutch settler, and usually jealous of removing his short clay pipe to indulge in conversation; but on this occasion something had transpired which had effectually aroused him. In his open mouth was no pipe; the oxen were at home; and their owner, with a very dirty white face, and hair that had been long and thick, was running along on end, with his feet on the road, and his hands on his hips, as if he had recovered sufficient breath to speak, begged me to turn back with him. He then proceeded to inform me that a convict, a most desperate ruffian, and sentenced for murder to penal servitude for life, had escaped from the neighboring penitentiary on the preceding afternoon; that search had been made for him that evening, but without success, and he was supposed to have escaped further into the bush. That night, however, he had made his way into the settler's lonely house, demanded food, and spent a pleasant evening over the fire, smoking the Dutchman's short pipe, eating his supper, and drinking the spruce stone rum. The poor settler and his wife were utterly cowed, and ministered to the wants of their unwelcome guest in every particular. This probably mollified his temper, and perhaps prevented his fulfilling his first threat of adding murder to robbery. At daybreak he left them, first, however, forbidding the lawful owner to quit his house for some hours, on peril of his life. This command poor Dutchy dared to disobey, and leaving his partner to the guardianship of Providence, was now cantering towards the town as fast as his legs could carry him.— His object for going there was not so clear; he appeared to have some very ideas that there he would find safety and assistance; but his faculties had not sufficiently recovered the shock they had received to enable him to form any connected plan of proceedings. Now, I must say that, when I received this story, interspersed with many puffings and groans from my still short-winded informant, my first impulse was to turn back, and give up my bath, to keep him company on his way to town. Still, when I calculated on the chances of meeting the escaped one at all, much more at the moment when I was in the water, stripped and defenceless, I found the odds against the encounter were very large; besides, I did not feel inclined to relinquish my bath—I did not like the idea of retreating from fear of one man, who, for all I knew, might be now miles away; and, therefore, notwithstanding the remonstrances of my friend, I determined to proceed. He did not waste much time in persuasion; but, after looking at me a moment or two with a

wondering air, bowed on 'gain, at the top of his speed, towards the town. I was not altogether comfortable, I confess, as I kicked my horse's sides with my heels, and induced him to resume his canter; it was with rather an air of bravado that I whistled to my dog, told him the circumstances of the case, and exhorted him to keep a sharp look-out. I confess to looking over my shoulder as I went on; and, when I arrived at my bathing-place, I must say I took a careful survey round before I dismounted, or proceeded to fasten up my steed. There was no sound to be heard, except the monotonous surges of the calm water, and the patter of the drops falling from the dew laden boughs. There were no marks of foot-prints on the grass, or traces of any human being. I felt secure, began to laugh at the absurdity of my former fears, and leisurely divesting myself of my garments, prepared to take the plunge. As I stood for one moment on the edge of the rock, with arms raised above my head, preparatory to the leap, I took one last look round; there was my horse, tethered to his usual stump, grazing peacefully; my dog lay panting near him. How foolish I had been, I thought I; and I went. Now, it is my custom, on jumping into the deep water, not immediately to swim again, like a cork, to the surface, but to rise, as long as I have any breath left, to the top; and, when at length I arrive at the top, to proceed to free my eyes from the salt water before looking much about me, for to see with eyes full of brine cannot reasonably be expected of anybody. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that on this particular occasion I did not immediately discover, after my submergence, some foreign object on the beach. However, I soon did. There was something there, blue and yellow; its parti-colored legs were hanging over the ledge—it was the murderer! I could not at first believe my water-logged eyes, and gave them another rub; still there he sat, a rough-looking fellow enough, with close-cut hair, and forbidding face. In the corner of his dirty mouth was the Dutchman's pipe; on his knees was my black coat, the pockets of which he was carelessly searching. He appeared a good-natured marauder, one whose naturally good disposition should say, after my submergence, some foreign object on the beach. However, I soon did. There was something there, blue and yellow; its parti-colored legs were hanging over the ledge—it was the murderer! I could not at first believe my water-logged eyes, and gave them another rub; still there he sat, a rough-looking fellow enough, with close-cut hair, and forbidding face. In the corner of his dirty mouth was the Dutchman's pipe; on his knees was my black coat, the pockets of which he was carelessly searching. 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