

Humorous Department.

DON'T TRY TO CHEAT A LAWYER.

A young lawyer, just starting in his profession, hung out his sign in a Connecticut town where there was only one other lawyer, an aged judge. A close-fisted old fellow thinking to get legal advice for nothing, called upon the young man, told him he was very glad he had come into the town, as the old judge was getting superannuated, and then contrived in a sort of neighborly talk to get some legal questions answered. Then thanking the young man, he put on his hat and was about to leave, when the young man asked him if he should charge the advice, for which the fee was \$5. The old fellow went into a violent passion, and swore he never would pay. The young lawyer told him he would sue him if he didn't. So the old fellow went down to see the judge, found him hoeing in his garden, and said: "That young scamp that's just come into town! I dropped in to make a neighborly call on him, and he charges me \$5 for legal advice." "Served you right," said the judge; "you had no business to have gone to him." "But have I got to pay, judge?" "Of course you have." "Well, then," said the man, "I suppose I must," and he started off. "Hold on!" said the judge; "aren't you going to pay me?" "Pay you? What for?" "For legal advice." "What do you charge?" "Ten dollars." The result was that the old fellow had to pay \$5 to the young lawyer, and \$10 to the old one.

WON THE CASE.—Many years ago in Virginia a case was on trial in which the defendant was accused of shooting into a party that had come to "horn" him, a form of country celebration common at that time, says The Green Bag. Dennis Keeny appeared for the defendant. It was shown that the gun with which the shooting was done was loaded with dried peas instead of lead. Finally a very dirty looking witness was called, and testified that he had been shot in the right leg. On cross-examination the fellow appeared rather shifty, and finally Keeny asked him to show the jury the exact spot where the pea took effect. The fellow demurred, saying that the shooting had been done six weeks before, and the wound had healed. At last, with great reluctance, the witness drew up his right trouserleg, exposing a limb well covered with dirt. Pointing to a spot which, if possible, was blacker than the rest, the witness said: "There, that's where they went in." Keeny turned to the jury and in a most impressive manner said: "Gentlemen, I leave it to your knowledge of crops; if peas had been planted in that soil six weeks ago they would be in blossom now." The witness retired in confusion, and Keeny won his case.

ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.—A Scottish farmer, who was a little absent-minded, was one day going into Perth with a load of hay. He had the horse out of the stable, but instead of backing it into the shafts of the wagon, he absent-mindedly led the animal along the road, and never as much as looked behind him till he walked into the yard leading the horse where the hay was to be delivered. "Where will I back it into?" he cried to the stableman standing by. "Back in what?" asked the man. "The hay, you stupid idiot!" "What hay? Ye've nae hay, ye daft gowk!" Turning round, to his consternation the farmer for the first time apprehended the fact that he had left the wagon at home and brought the horse alone. In a hurry to repair the error, he started off at a trot, and was half way back to his own farm before he realized the fact that he had left his horse behind.

MUTUAL SURPRISE.—A lady resident in the west end of Glasgow, having one night discovered one of her maids in the act of receiving a parting kiss from her "lad" in front of the house, took the first opportunity of admonishing the delinquent on the "impropriety" of kissing so openly. "I should," she remarked, "never have expected such a thing, Mary." "Deed, mem," responded Mary, "to tell the truth, I never expected it mesel', for he's been coortin me for twa years, and never kissed me afore, an' he wadna hae daen it the nicht, only that he'd had a 'wee drap.'"

LIFE A MERE BLANK.—"What has become of old Uncle Billy, who used to be always suffering with the rheumatism?" asked the returned wanderer. "Why," said the old resident, "it all come about this way. They was a doctor come through this country and cured the old man—cured him plumb well." "Yes," "An' then, as he didn't have nothin' to interest him no more, after his rheumatism was all gone, the poor old man pined away and died."

Last summer baby was very busy supervising everything that went on at the farm. After awhile she pushed away her chair at supper one afternoon, declaring that she did not want any more milk. "Why not dear?" asked mamma, gently. "Because," said baby, with an air of superiority, "I know all about it now. Milk is nothing but chewed grass."

The late Dr. W. B. Robertson, of Irvine, was once addressing a boys' meeting, and having delighted them with some of his raucous anecdotes, he began to draw to a close by saying: "Now I'm going to point out the moral of all this." "Never mind the moral," shouted a little fellow from the middle of the hall, "gie's anither story."

Wayside Gatherings.

An evil habit is never conquered by yielding to it.

The right side always turns out to be the bright side.

The human skeleton, exclusive of the teeth, consists of 208 bones.

No man is so insignificant as to be sure his example can do no hurt.

New Orleans has 255,000 people, and extends over 60 square miles of territory.

Endeavor so to live that when you come to die even the undertaker will be sorry.

Truth is mighty and will prevail unless superior inducements are offered the other way.

Many a man who is waiting for a chance has been standing on the wrong corner.

Men are willing to work for the devil, but object to accepting his method of payment.

Asia is the most populous quarter of the globe; it is reckoned to contain 500,000,000 of people.

The easiest money to spend and the hardest to save, is that which we have not yet earned.

The division of time into months and weeks is so old that its origin cannot possibly be ascertained.

You may have some sense, but if you stand with the door open this weather, you can't prove it.

If you allow your happiness to depend on the favor of men, you will very soon be a miserable man.

The love of pleasure betrays us into pain; and many a man, through love of fame, becomes infamous.

An innovation at a recent wedding consisted in having the wedding march whistled by 12 girl friends of the bride.

Very few people know the sound of their own voice. When they hear it in a phonograph they are much surprised.

It is a most mortifying reflection for any man to consider what he has done, compared with what he might have done.

Why should you be unwilling to grant liberty of opinion to your brethren, when you insist upon it so strenuously for yourself?

Hungary is to celebrate next year the millennium of her existence. A thousand years of national existence is what few countries can boast.

The Buffalo Courier says that there are many reasons for thinking that the future of no part of the country will be brighter than that of the South.

It is not proper to trim the hair that grows in the ear of a horse. Nature intended it to protect the orifice from dust, insects, etc., and sudden atmospheric changes.

"Mankind," says an observing philosopher, "is divided into two great classes—those who want to get into the papers, and those who are only anxious to be kept out."

The cotton mills of North Carolina use up more of the raw material than the State produces. Her citizens have over \$16,000,000 invested in the manufacture of this staple commodity.

The 93 big guns contracted for by the government for the coast defenses will cost rather more than \$50,000 apiece. Mortars are more within the reach of poor families, as they come at about \$14,000 each.

"Courting sticks" were in use in New England about 100 years ago. They were long wooden tubes, through which lovers could whisper to each other when the presence of other persons interfered with the secret exchange of endearing expressions.

A close estimate of the crop of oranges in Southern California this season, made by the president of the Southern California Fruit Exchange, puts it at 9,000 carloads, or 2,700,000 boxes. This is an increase of about 400,000 boxes over last season.

The teacher asking questions—teachers are quite apt to ask questions, and they sometimes receive curious answers. This question was as follows: "Now, pupils, how many months have 28 days?" "All of them, teacher," replied the boy on the front seat.

"Instead of colds coming from atmospheric changes, as people generally suppose," says a noted physician, "they generally originate, in my opinion, by breathing impure air. Ninety-nine of what are termed colds are nothing more nor less than the poisoning of the mucus membrane by bad air."

The Rev. Mr. Paradise and the Rev. Mr. Eden met in Lincoln, Ky., recently. After they were introduced, the latter said that "Mr. Paradise was as near Eden as he ever would be;" whereupon the other declared that his brother clergyman "was nearer Paradise than he was ever likely to be again."

Corn meal is a convenient, and we may say staple, article of food in the barnyard, yet it is not the best food for chickens. It is a very good food in winter, as it is heating; but for young chickens it is not sufficiently growing. Very young chickens that are fed on corn meal exclusively are liable to be troubled with bowel disease. Give a variety of food, give plenty of range, and above all, give clean quarters.

The tourist was in Milwaukee not long since, and was not feeling especially melancholy, when he noted the sign, "Knight & Day, Undertakers." He had already made a note of one nearly as unique in the same city, which reads, "Dadd & Son, Druggists." For a long time there was in the city of Buffalo an auction firm with this title: "English, Irish, French & Scott." This strange combination of surnames continued for many years, and even today the name doing the same auction business is "English & Irish."

The Story Teller.

SEMINOLE BLOOD-HOUNDS.

BY E. S. ELLIS.

The advantage possessed by an inferior guerilla force, in their own country, against an organized military expedition, was never more completely exemplified than in the war which we waged against the Seminoles of Florida.

A comparative handful of savages in the forests, swamps and everglades of this peninsula, were enabled to hold out against the skill and bravery of our best officers and disciplined soldiers, and to defy our government for years, until in the end a compromise was effected, and we thereby admitted our own defeat.

Every means that human ingenuity could devise was resorted to in order to bring these mendacious redskins to terms, but in vain. Some of the military leaders finally conceived the brilliant idea of following them into their retreats in the everglades by means of blood-hounds. Accordingly large numbers were brought into the country, and soon put upon the trail. The dogs did well, speedily overhauling the Seminoles, who secured all that came within reach, trained them, and then used them to hunt the invaders. This was turning the tables with a vengeance.

Among the numerous hunters and scouts who were employed by the American generals were two by the names of O'Kennon and Withington, who accompanied the first organized force sent into the country by our government. These men were engaged all through the war, and when peace at length came they were so pleased with the country that they concluded to take up their residence there.

Neither had any family, and took with them only a couple of dogs of the blood-hound species. They penetrated quite a distance into the interior, against the advice of their friends, and erected themselves a small cabin upon the banks of a creek, where they lived a sort of hermit-like existence that suited their tastes exactly. The stream, which ran by their door, was studded with fish, and the surrounding woods abounded with game, so that nothing was lacking to make their lives just what two such congenial spirits desired it to be.

When their ammunition ran low they descended the creek in their dug-out, 20 miles, to Fort McLaughlin, where they had no difficulty in securing all the ammunition they wanted. When weary of hunting, they fished, and when tired of both, they did nothing. Thus matters progressed until an interruption of the most terrible kind came.

It is probable that neither of the hunters would have been disturbed had not their identity, by some means or other, become known to the Seminoles. The latter managed to learn of the prominent part these two men had taken against them in the war just closed, and although peace had been declared by themselves, they determined to make an exception in their case, and repay them for the injuries they had inflicted.

The warning came to the hunters in a manner which could not be mistaken. On returning from a visit to Fort McLaughlin one afternoon, they found their cabin burned to the ground, and their two dogs lying near, their heads cloven by tomahawks. The prints of numerous moccasined feet were not necessary to tell them who their visitors had been. They surveyed the ruins for sometime, when O'Kennon said:

"It's fortunate we took a trip down the river today."

"Indeed it is, they didn't take the trouble to let us know they were coming."

"And not having found us here, they will be pretty certain to come back after us."

"It looks as though they objected to our settling in this part of the country."

"And it only remains for us to move ourselves."

"Or stay and get moved by them." laughed Withington. "That's what it all means."

"What is to be done?" asked O'Kennon, seriously. "I had hopes that we had found a place at last where we could settle down for the rest of our lives."

His companion shook his head. "It won't do; we must leave. It's a good thing that we had this warning. I have no doubt that they are somewhere near at hand."

Both men looked around as though they expected to see a horde of dusky demons rush from the woods upon them; but all was still as the grave. They glanced up and down the creek, but saw no signs of life, except a flock of birds which whirled screaming overhead.

"It is now pretty late in the afternoon," added O'Kennon. "We have both seen enough of the Seminoles to understand their style of doing business. They will be back here at night-fall on purpose to see us."

"You are right; let us leave as quickly as possible, for every minute that we remain only increases our danger."

This was the voice of prudence and both men heeded it. Returning to the edge of the creek they entered their dugout, and started on their journey down stream again.

The resolution was not taken a moment too soon, for they had descended the creek but a short distance when a whoop arrested their attention. They were then gliding so close to the bank that the ruins of the cabin were invisible, as they sat in the boat; but Withington rose to his feet and cautiously peered through the overhanging bushes and undergrowth. He quickly sat down again.

"They are there!" said he. "How many?" inquired his companion.

"Twenty, at the very least; they'll examine the creek pretty soon, and the best thing we can do is to hide until we can go down stream without any risk of being seen."

The canoe was shoved under the bushes so far as to be unnoticeable from the shore, while at the same time those within, by great care and prudence, could look out upon the water and see who were passing.

The hunters scarcely moved, for they heard the Seminoles all around them. It seems as if the latter were aware that they had gone on a visit to the fort and were waiting. If they once caught sight of the little boat coming up the creek there would be no escape for the inmates, as in the narrow channel they could easily shoot the hunters from the shore.

More than once our friends heard them in the undergrowth directly behind them, and the slightest noise upon their part would have resulted in instant discovery. They soon learned that the Indians had blood-hounds with them, whose peculiar cries now and then reached their ears. Fortunately indeed for the whites was it that they had taken to the water, which left no trail behind. The wonderful scent of these terrible brutes would have led them on like inevitable fate; and even now their great fear was that the prying-nose quadrupeds would discover their place of concealment.

Not until long after dark did the hunters venture out and resume their journey down. They continued it until after midnight, when, as they were near the fort, and they believed the danger past, they concluded to lie by until morning, as they had subjected themselves to extra exertions during the day.

Withington lay down in the canoe, while O'Kennon started up the bank to gather wood with which to make a fire. He had not been gone 10 minutes when the report of rifle-shots, accompanied by an agonizing shriek, told him that all was up with his comrade, and that his life depended upon getting away as speedily as possible.

He darted away into the woods, expecting every moment to hear the baying of the blood-hounds in pursuit. He ran until day began breaking, when the dreaded sound reached his ears. The Seminole blood-hounds were upon his trail.

It happened at this time that O'Kennon was near no water, so that it was impossible to hide his trail, and he pushed forward, like any frightened fugitive whose only desire is to get as far away from his enemies as possible. He was very fleet of foot, but of course was no match for the blood-hounds, whose deep-mouthed baying was heard every minute.

Nearer and nearer came the dreadful sounds, until, while speeding through an open part of the woods, he caught sight of the foremost dashing toward him. The hunter was brought to bay at last, and turning round he raised his rifle to his shoulder, and waiting until sure, he shot the savage dog through the brain. But there were two others who made their appearance almost at the same moment, and there was no time to reload. Springing to a small tree near at hand he hastily ascended to the lowest limbs, at the same moment that the two red-mouthed dogs thundered up almost at his very feet.

O'Kennon reloaded as rapidly as possible, and shot the second dog. He was about doing the same thing with the remaining one, when he recognized him by a peculiar mark upon his forehead, as one whom he once owned. He addressed him by name when the hound showed such joy that he had no fear to descend to the ground. Patting him upon the head, he found that the dog recognized him, and was once more his own.

As the Seminoles were undoubtedly near at hand, the flight was resumed, and a few hours later O'Kennon and his dog safely reached Fort McLaughlin.

BLACKSBURG BUDGET.

A Question For the Chester Weather Prophet—Will Raise Tobacco—Tobe Loph Captured—Marriage—Society Notes.

Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer. BLACKSBURG, January 30.—On Friday of last week, a flock of wild geese were seen flying over this place in a northwesterly direction. Such a course for such wild birds to take so early in the winter is of course a surprise to most observers of the "signs and seasons;" but it may be that some of our weather prophets, he of Chester, for instance, may be able to explain the phenomenon.

Mr. H. C. Stowe, of Pittsylvania county, Va., has come here for the purpose of raising tobacco. He has lived on a tobacco farm all of his life, and is an expert in the matter of raising and curing the weed. He was induced to come here, because the tobacco raised in this State, and which has been sold in the Danville, Va., market, is superior in texture and flavor to that raised in Virginia. Besides Mr. Stowe's testimony, there are other evidences of the fact that the Piedmont section of South Carolina, can and will be made a most profitable tobacco growing section.

Our clever and efficient Chief of Police J. C. Dumean did a very skillful and successful piece of detective work last week in discovering and arresting Tobe Low, colored. Tobe was under indictment in the U. S. court at Greenville of suborning witnesses to perjury. Mr. A. H. Pollock secured his release from jail by signing his bond for \$500. When the time came for trial, Tobe skipped and left Mr. Pollock to pay the forfeit. By some means, known only to detectives, Chief Dumean heard of Tobe at Asheville under the assumed name of "J. C. Caldwell." He and Mr. Pollock went over to that city on Tuesday of last week, and returned on Thursday, accompanied by Tobias, in chains. The next day he was lodged in the county jail for safe keeping.

On Sunday, the 28th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Robt. S. Moore, near Grover, N. C., Miss Ida Moore was married to Mr. Edward

Dempsey. The ceremony was performed by Mr. J. R. Healan, N. P., of our town, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends, and immediately afterwards a most tempting and bountiful repast was served, which, of course, was enjoyed by all present. The happy young couple have my best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

Mr. Thomas Girvan, of New York, and his family, are stopping at Cherokee Inn. He is here engaged in putting up machinery for the purpose of working the Love gold mines, near Piedmont springs.

The "Liberty Bell" will pass through here this evening, with its guard of honor, on its way home to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Wilcox gave a tea at her residence yesterday on Academy street. It was quite an elegant affair. Mrs. Wilcox was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. Dr. King, of Pittsburg, Pa. Mrs. King is a daughter of Mr. A. Tripp and is here on a visit.

Cards are out for a whist party to be given at Cherokee Inn on Tuesday next by Major and Mrs. Jno. F. Jones. W. A.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Synopsis of the More Important Proceedings of the House and Senate. TUESDAY, JANUARY 28.

IN THE SENATE.—A bill was introduced to require that the State liquor commissioner be elected by the people like other State officers.

A bill to make it a crime for a contractor to fail to pay laborers engaged in the erection of any building was passed to a third reading after it had received a number of emasculating amendments.

The supreme court salary reduction bill came over from the senate, the house agreed to accept \$2,850 as a fair salary for each of the justices.

The night session was taken up in the discussion of the Samuel Lord bond claim.

IN THE SENATE.—The day was taken up in debates that are of no special interest.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29.

IN THE SENATE.—Like Tuesday, the day was spent in debate from which no important developments have yet resulted. The most important bill introduced was one to do away with the profit feature of the dispensary and to prohibit the sale of liquor except for sacramental, medicinal and scientific purposes. The bill was introduced at the instance of the Gospel Temperance union.

IN THE HOUSE.—Most of the day was devoted to the discussion of the Lord bond bill. The bill was killed by a vote of 71 to 26. A number of new bills were introduced but all of them are of trivial importance.

ONLY ONE COULD DO IT.

"Last Sunday," said the clergyman to his congregation, "some one put a button in the collection bag. I won't mention names. I will merely say that only one individual in the congregation could have done so, and I will expect the same member after the service to replace the button with a coin of the realm."

After church a well to do but close-fisted individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry: "I—er," he began, hesitatingly, "must apologize for the—er—button incident, which I can assure you was an accident. I happened to have the button in my waistcoat pocket, together with a shilling, and took out the former by mistake. However, sir, here is the shilling."

"Thank you," said the clergyman, taking the shilling and gravely handing him the button.

"By the bye, sir," said the man, "I cannot understand how you should have known that it was I who—er—committed the—er—much-to-be-regretted mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman.

"Didn't know? But you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done so."

"Just so. You see, sir it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the bag, is it not?" said the clergyman, with a bland smile.

It was so much easier for the button contributor to say "Goodday" than to answer this puzzling question that he made his bow at once.—Epworth Herald.

WHAT WAR WOULD DO.

The Detroit Tribune rightly concludes that in the event of war with the United States, creditor England would be at a disadvantage. The moment war is declared the United States must necessarily assume a position of financial independence, and its interests being opposed to those of England, the latter would be very likely to get hurt. The truth is that even in peace the debtor occupies the stronger position, unless it allows the creditor nation to dictate its policy, as we have done during the last 22 years. If we permit England to say what our money standard shall be, she will declare for gold, because it enables her to collect what we owe her in money that is all the time getting dearer. But when we assume an attitude of independence the whole situation changes. Much of our foreign debt is, by its terms, payable here and simply in "dollars." Under the present system this, of course, means gold dollars or their equivalent. Therefore, it is to the interest of the foreign creditor to enhance the value of gold. But the instant silver resumes its proper place in our monetary system, every foreign debt payable in this country is liable to be discharged in silver dollars, and the foreign creditor is vitally interested in sustaining their value. Let the American republic open its mints once more to silver, and many of those who now sneer at the "debased" and "dishonest" silver dollar, will very speedily change their attitude, and labor strenuously to prove that the silver dollar is, at least, as good as the "best money in the world." Thus it will be seen that with silver remon-

etized many of the tendencies which now operate to depress it, would be thrown into the opposite scale, and enhance its value.

WHERE PENNIES ARE COINED.—It is not generally known that all the minor coins of base metal, such as pennies and nickels, are made at the Philadelphia mint, and that nearly 100,000,000 pennies are coined there every year. This large number is occasioned by the fact that thousands of pennies are lost annually, and the government has some difficulty in maintaining a supply. The profit of the government on their manufacture is large. The blanks for making them are purchased for \$1 a thousand from a Cincinnati firm that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half apiece.

Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it worth while. Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains \$20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part copper.

BOOTS FROM HUMAN SKIN.—In 1876 the firm of Hahreaholtz Bros., boot and shoe manufacturers, New York City, made a pair of boots from human skin, which they sent to the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. They were never put on exhibition, which shows that there was some humanity left in the exposition officials if not in the maker of the ghastly footwear. They were afterwards sent to the Smithsonian Institute, but were not allowed shelf room.

BIMETALISM.—In the Bible the Lorp says "The gold and the silver is mine." Does not that show that silver is good money? Sound currency? And should not a Christian nation establish it as such? Many things are used for currency, and have been—as iron and cowrie shells; but no mention is made of them in the Bible, whereas silver, and gold are constantly joined together. And does it not show we should give them to the Lorp in offerings.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

WHAT, Do You Want?

"Job Printing."

WELL sir, we suppose that you want your Job Printing done, so it will look as though it wasn't a mere accident that it was printed. If you do want good work, we will be glad to do it for you. Our reputation has been built on good work, and we are proud of our reputation.

OUR PRICES

Are as low as anybody else's, not even considering the superior quality of our work. Only a few days ago a gentleman gave us an order for 10,000 4-page circulars, and when he was told that our price was \$18 for the work, he said that our price was \$2.00 less than he ever got the work before. And we were not making a cut price either. Moral: Have your Job Printing done at THE ENQUIRER office, and you will get the BEST WORK and LOWEST PRICES.

P. W. LOVE. REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

FOR RENT.

EIGHT room house just south of old Narrow Gauge depot. Spacious front yard, good well and garden.

One dozen small cottages and cabins, located in different portions of town and suitable for colored tenants. Rents low.

FOR SALE.

Two lots on the west side of King's Mountain street, and adjoining the residence of Mr. Sam M. Grist. Each lot is 90 by 400 feet. Low price and reasonable terms.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS.

Careful and close attention will be given to the renting or sale of all property placed in my hands for the purpose. My terms are reasonable.

P. W. LOVE, Real Estate Agt.

Late Literary News.

NO one ever thought of introducing so expensive a feature as lithographic color work in the days when the leading magazines sold for \$4 a year and 35 cents a copy. But times change, and the magazines change with them. It has remained for THE COSMOPOLITAN, sold at \$1 a year, to put in an extensive lithographic plant capable of printing 320,000 pages per day, (one color.) The January issue presents as a frontispiece a water color drawing by Eric Pape, illustrating the last story by Robert Louis Stevenson, which has probably never been excelled even in the pages of the finest dollar French periodicals. The cover of THE COSMOPOLITAN is also changed, a drawing of page length by the famous Paris artist Rossi, in lithographic colors on white paper takes the place of the manilla back with its red stripe. Hereafter the cover is to be a fresh surprise each month. Subscriptions received by Reg. M. Grist, Yorkville, S. C.