

EVANGELIST SUNDAY RAPS SALOON IN BITTER TALK AT METHODIST CHURCH

STRENUOUS REVIVALIST MINCES NO WORDS IN HURLING BROADSIDES AGAINST BOOZE—SHEDS COLLAR AND COAT.

DENOUNCES THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

"THE TRAIL OF THE SERPENT" WAS SUBJECT—URGES MEN TO WITHDRAW NAMES—T. D. FOSTER PRESIDES.

Rev. "Billy" Sunday was on the firing line in the First M. E. church Friday and his target was the saloon. He proved to be a good sharpshooter if the applause of the audience can be considered the bell in the bull's eye. His subject was "On the Trail of the Serpent" and he did not need anyone to show him the way the trial should be followed. The discourse was not based on any biblical text and therefore was not a sermon, and this fact allowed the speaker the privileges of injecting a few hot shots that made it different from the usual sermon. The address was spectacular, sensational and melodramatic and at periods, when the evangelist would mount a chair or jump out on the circular border of the pulpit or rush to the center, the audience gave vent to their pent up excitement by wild cheers. The auditorium of the church was packed except for two seats in the front that were reserved to provide additional territory for the evangelist. The balcony, too, was filled and the men present did not lose an opportunity to show the speaker that in championing the cause of temperance he had numerous Ottumwa friends. On the arrival of Mr. Sunday in the church he was given a rousing welcome. At the close of his talk the announcement was made that withdrawal petitions were available.

T. D. Foster Presides.

T. D. Foster presided at the meeting and in a few preliminary remarks, urged the men to stand up in this contest against the saloons. He urged his hearers to be men with the strength of their fathers in this conflict, and then introduced Mr. Sunday. The evangelist referred with feeling to the friendship between him and Mr. Foster, and immediately started his sermon. In part he said:

"Some ask what are you going to do if you are defeated? I will fight it again. I will fight it till we win. I will fight it in private; I will fight it in public. You and I will not dip our colors to that dirty gang. Compromise? No, sir, I have not a drop of compromise blood in my veins.

"A great many will be asked to sign against or do something against it, and then say I have no particular influence. If I were to tell you that is true, you would get hot. I know of one fellow who was asked to do something and he said, 'I don't know as I have any influence.' I said, 'I don't know as you have either.' He got mad at me. I took him at his word.

"So when you tell me that you haven't any influence, that may be true. If you have anything against the liquor business, stand forth and tell it.

A "Generous Gang."

"Somebody says, it will diminish the revenue, is that so? For every dollar of revenue that that gang hands out of their dirty money, that they hand back, that is staked, with the blood of men and women and children, we have to go down into our pockets and pay for \$20, to pay for the saloons and grog shops. We have got to pay down \$20 for every dirty, stinking one that they give you. They are a generous gang. They are lying awake nights figuring out how generous they are. Read your tax receipts and see what it costs you. You don't have to read it in the jail, or penitentiaries or in the insane asylum, but read it in your tax receipts. There isn't a town in America where the taxes are higher than where the saloons are. Everybody knows that. But somebody says to me, Bill, are you fair to the saloon?

"Suppose your baby or my baby was playing on the grass and you saw a rattlesnake working its way toward that baby. Will I be fair toward that snake and give it a chance for its life and give it a chance to sting and bite my little baby, or will I be fair to my baby and kill that snake and will it be fair to give you a chance by killing that damnable thing that has been striking and biting you all these days and caused your sorrow and misery? You say, Mr. Sunday, is it fair? Suppose I give my boy a home until he is 21 years old, and at that time give him \$1,000 to start him in business and to get a start in life, and he kisses me and thanks me for the money and goes to deposit it in the bank. On the way I see a pickpocket trying to steal it from him, would I be fair to give the pickpocket a chance or to cry for the police and rush to the aid of my boy? You say that wouldn't be fair to the pickpocket. Certainly I wouldn't be fair to the rattlesnake. But I will be fair to your homes and your wife and

SOME HOT SHOTS FROM BILLY SUNDAY.

I like these scraps; I hate a dull time.

It's the saloon that makes a demand for the potter's field.

I would rather live in a house with the slop bucket in the parlor than in a city with the saloon.

The saloon is a curse and its every man's duty to wipe out a curse.

Every barroom is a recruiting I wouldn't disgrace a polecat by taking it into a saloon.

It is impossible to maintain a clean economic city on a saloon license basis.

God Almighty never gave an imagination bright enough to picture the blight of the liquor traffic.

God has given man a reason and what has debauched that reason?—the saloon.

You fellows who champion the cause of the saloon are so low down I wouldn't even spit on you.

You can reform a man but he'll never be the same man he was if he hadn't been a boozer.

I like these fights—I'm not like your miserable lobsters that are afraid to say your soul's your own.

You can't find a booze fighter on earth who ever intended to be a drunkard.

These lodges that have bars in their lodge rooms are no better than the saloons.

Some of my best friends and some of my bitterest enemies live in old Ottumwa.

When the devil wants to run his claws through a man and clinch them on the other side he makes a man think the saloon is a good thing.

It's worth a life of effort and sacrifice to raise up a drunkard and yet it's 10,000 times better to prevent him from being a drunkard.

I'm going home on No. 12 tonight, but I don't want any drunken engineer to pull the train nor a dispatcher to stagger us over the road.

There's not a man in Ottumwa that votes for the saloon but that deserves to have his boy die a drunkard and his daughter live in the embrace of a drunkard.

I've defied the saloons from hell to breakfast and back again to lunch and I'm going to keep on doing it. I don't give three whoops this side of hell for the grog shops and they know it.

"Delirium tremens, crime, redness of the eyes, suicide and hell for sale here," is the sign that should be hung in front of every saloon.

Whisky conquered Alexander the Great after he had conquered the world. It took Robert Burns who touched the heart of Scotland and turned his songs to tuneless babble. I took Edgar Allan Poe and it took Lord Byron. Its curse is confined to no country or community.

There's only one question from San Francisco to Portland, Me., and that is the saloon question. Everywhere they're fighting the grog shops. There was opposition to slavery but in God's good time he overthrew slavery and he'll do the same thing with the saloons.

In the past twelve years the workingmen has spent seventeen billion dollars for drink. With the money the working man has spent for booze I could build one million, two hundred thousand houses and pay \$2,000 for each house.

We have corn specials, bacon specials, hog specials, and good roads specials, but you don't see the whisky men sending a car load of beer-eyed boozers over the state exhibiting them as the products of the saloon. The church could have a Sunday school special, but the saloon couldn't.

Your children, and all that is right and decent.

"You say that you want to make money out of the business. Let me tell you how you make money out of it. You make money the same as if you were a merchant, and sold a knife to a man and then the man turned and stuck that knife into the heart of your boy. We don't need the money bad enough to drive the widow to stand over the steaming wash tub to make money for her drunken husband. We don't need the money bad enough to make the starving orphans to weep in bitterness over their poor forlorn life. Men of Ottumwa, we don't need the money bad enough for that.

All Must Help.

"You all applaud me and give me your smiles. But I don't care a rap for your smiles or your applause if you don't help. You cheer me, but will you help to drive this rotten business from the land? One day up in Chicago I

saw a poor horse drawing a heavy load up to the approach to the Jackson street bridge. He stumbled and fell often. Finally there was a dude of a fellow who came along and told the driver how to turn the horse's head this way and that way and then he could pull the load. But then came along two colored men, and one of them said, 'Here, Mose, get hold of the wheel.' They grabbed the wheel and the poor horse then was able to draw the load up the bridge. Don't be the dude to give orders, but the man who puts his shoulder to the wheel in this fight."

"No earnest, honest or intelligent man can deny that the saloons and drunkenness are the curses of this life and those who love their country most, the men most desirous for its best interests and welfare, they are among those who most oppose this infamous business that damns the land and ruins the most respectable of all classes in all communities all agree that it is the most terrible blight and curse, and unless it is stopped it will sap the vitality of our nation.

"This is a land of everything that is good; this is a land of happy homes, of beneficial influences, and of liberty and of martyrs in the home and on the battlefields. This is the land of Washington, who was first in peace and first in war, first in the hearts of his countrymen; the land of Thomas Jefferson, the author of the declaration of independence; Benjamin Franklin, the wisest of our political forefathers, Alexander Hamilton, our financial high priest. The land of Commodore Perry, who said, 'we have met the enemy and they are ours.'"

Growth of Crime.

"And yet we are degenerating and becoming the most drunken and cruel and most murderous of any nation on God Almighty's dirt. We lead the world in crime. Is it any wonder, when we are situated as the saloon that has fastened upon us that we cannot ask a respectable man to champion and nurse it? I wish I could unlock the door, gentlemen, that conceals the secrets of this damnable charnel house, but I am here to tell you, sir, that God never gave any man imagination powerful enough to picture its damnable wreckage and its ruin.

"Bring before us all the good that any saloon has ever done. What man has it ever made happier? What girl has it ever made happier? What father has it ever helped in any way to make his family happier and comfortable? It is the most damnable thing that has fastened itself upon the people. The school house is the best thing ever built. It keeps your boy from becoming an empty-headed stupid. The saloons are built to keep your boy from becoming a man from being decent and to keep him from mounting to the heights of success and prosperity. Nothing in my judgment equals it.

Reiterates His Enmity.

"I am a sworn enemy to everything that is an enemy of my country. If a foreign enemy should attack my country I would become bullet meat. I say our enemy is not a foreign enemy, but a grog shop. Look at the miserable, blighting, damnable business. Go into your gin shops, gentlemen, and see the men lined up in front of the counter.

"Look at the pale, pallid-faced, eyes large and sunken deeply in their sockets, with fingers like the claws of an unclean bird. He will quaff his glass of grog and look as though he has crept out of his grave and kept your booze joint to get a glass of beer and forget to pull the coffin lid over him. See another with water-sealed eyes, decrepit, and his large, swollen lips, staggering in his idocy and drunkenness. He is a man or would be a man if it wasn't for that damnable business.

Worse Than Brutes.

"Now God has given power and dominion. Man is nature's king, and yet what has broken his sceptre and torn the crown from his brow? The saloon. "God has given man a reason, boys; he set before us a high destiny. What has dethroned reason and made brutes of men? The saloon. An intelligent man, a drunkard said, if a glass of grog were set before him and they told him if he drank the grog he would have to slip into hell, he said he would have to drink it and slip into hell. Oh, what brutes it makes of men and what will not men do to satisfy this desire. A poor fellow in drunken debauch, got into a quarrel and got his throat cut, and after his wound was sewed up by the doctor, he mumbled and the doctor thought he wanted something and he asked the man if he wanted a minister, and he shook his head and tightly clutched at his throat and squeezed it until the blood stood between the sewed wound, and he said, 'doctor, for God's sake get me a glass of whisky.' It is a great thing to save a drunken man. It is worth a life of sacrifice and labor to save a man from drunkenness, but it is ten thousand times better to save him from becoming a drunkard and from falling, than to help him after he is fallen. Now I tell you, you can reform a man after he is gone down and become a drunkard, but he will never fully recover, he will never be the man that he would have been if he had never been a drunkard. God's grace can pardon him and God's grace can save him, God's grace will keep him, but he will never be the man that he would have been if he had not gone down. I can put my hands in the hands of a giant and he can squeeze me until he breaks the bones and mangles the flesh, and with reeling agony I can pull them away and I can call a doctor and he will dress them and they will heal, but my hands will never be what they were if the bones had not been broken and the flesh mangled.

FOUR PLUNGED TO DEATH.

Fall Five Hundred Feet to Bottom of West Virginia Mine; Rope Breaks.

Eccles, Va., Dec. 24.—Four men met death when a bucket in which they were descending into No. 5 shaft of the New River collieries today overturned, throwing them 500 feet to the bottom of the mine.

OTTUMWA MADE A GOOD GAIN IN TEN YEARS

DAVENPORT WAS ONLY CITY IN SOUTHERN AND SOUTHEASTERN IOWA WHICH MADE BIGGER PER CENT INCREASE.

Ottumwa made a greater gain in population in the last ten years than any city in southern and southeastern Iowa with the exception of Davenport. This is an excellent showing for the southeastern metropolis, and to make this a good gain, Ottumwa did not extend her city limits taking in the 2,000 or 3,000 people living within several blocks of the present corporate line. The population of Ottumwa in 1900 was 18,197 and 22,012 in 1910, a gain of 3,815 or 21 per cent. Davenport made a gain of 7,769 in ten years or 22 per cent.

The population of Ottumwa today is over the 25,000 mark. Since the taking of the last census, many families have moved to the city, the Moline Pump factory bringing a large number of people from Moline. Outside the city limits on all sides are numerous families who really reside in the city. They trade here, they have employment, in the factories of Ottumwa and should be counted in the population. In the east end there is Riverview addition which is the home of many families although it is outside the city limits. Bounding South Ottumwa is Chickerville a thriving little community of thirty homes which should be counted in the city's population. There are a number of new families near the pump company plant, and at the end of Chester avenue can be found several large families who are just outside the corporate limits. On the north there is a large colony outside the limits on Court street which should be counted.

While Waterloo showed a great gain in population, that city extended its corporate limits all around. Although the population of Waterloo is less than 4,000 over Ottumwa that city covers twice the area of Ottumwa. Ottumwa would easily have over 25,000 people if it had extended its city limits like Waterloo and other Iowa cities which showed big gains.

This is not a mere generalization. It is a concrete fact. In the eight and ninth voting precincts of Ottumwa, the voters of which work in Ottumwa and vote in Ottumwa, although living in suburbs not as yet taken into the city limits, the census returns show a population of 9,999, which added to Ottumwa's count of 22,012, gives the city a population of 24,921. The new pump factory will bring the total safely over 25,000.

A table showing the comparison of the population of southern and southeastern Iowa, cities is given below to show the big gain made by Davenport and Ottumwa.

	1910	1900	Gain
Davenport	48,028	35,259	22
Ottumwa	22,012	18,197	21
Council Bluffs	25,292	25,802	13
Muscatine	16,178	14,073	14
Furlington	24,324	23,201	04
Keokuk	14,008	14,641	04 loss
St. Madison	8,900	9,278	04 loss
Oskaloosa	8,446	9,212	02
Creston	6,924	7,752	10 loss

BURLINGTON HOTEL MAN DEAD.

Bush Delano, Known by Traveling Men the Country Over, Dies at Hospital.

Burlington, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Bush Delano, for a score of years, master of ceremonies at the Delano hotel and known far and wide by the traveling public, died at the Burlington hospital last night, after a lingering illness.

STOCKPORT.

C. O. Swan of Yarmouth came over Monday and spent the day in Stockport.

G. W. Yarrington's sister and husband of Tiskilna, Ill., came in Monday on the morning train to make him a visit. They are on their way to Anderson, Mo., where they have a farm.

Six car load of stock were shipped from here Tuesday.

Floyd Johnston went to Ottumwa Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. McCarty was a caller in Ottumwa Tuesday.

Floyd Johnston and Dr. L. Morris went to Farmington Tuesday on business.

Peter Nelson and wife of Batavia spent Thursday in Stockport, returning home in the evening.

Dick Whitaker of Hillsboro visited over Sunday at Stockport, returning home Monday morning.

Smith Bros., brother of Glendale visited with them last week, returning Sunday.

Will Spencer and family visited on Sunday with G. W. Johnston and family.

Floyd Johnson has accepted the cashiership of a bank at Farmington. He has been with the bank here for the past four years and is well qualified for the position.

RICHLAND.

The subject for Sunday morning service at the M. E. church to be delivered by the pastor is "Why Christ's Kings are Born." Evening subject, "Good News From God and Heaven for the Church."

Miss Lottie Bailey has purchased the stock of millinery goods of her sister Charlie and will continue the business.

W. W. Stevens received word that his little grandson of Wellman is very ill.

Dorothy Hinson who fell recently and cut a large gash in her chin is recovering slowly.

Mrs. India Hunt of Des Moines is visiting friends here a few days before going to Joy, Ill.

A Roosevelt Book Free!!

To all persons who will send \$3 in advance for one year's subscription to the Daily Courier by mail we will send without any further expense, the Daily Courier for one year, and "Roosevelt's Thrilling Experiences in the Wilds of Africa."

This book tells of Roosevelt's experiences on the Western Plains of America, of his trip in Africa and Europe. It also tells of Stanley and Livingston in Africa, and is altogether an excellent book for every home.

The Daily Courier for one year and this book will be sent postage paid, upon receipt of \$3.00 in advance on subscription, or upon payment of \$1.50 in advance and fifteen cents to help pay for postage and packing, we will send the Roosevelt book and the Daily Courier for six months or the Tri-Weekly for one year. Address

The Daily Courier, - - Ottumwa, Iowa.

MISS FRANKLIN WORTHINGTON HAS GONE TO GLENDALE, ILL., TO VISIT FRIENDS.

Miss Franklin Worthington has gone to Glendale, Ill., to visit friends. She will visit in Lincoln, Neb., Denver, Colo., and Colorado Springs before going to Los Angeles, Calif., where she will spend the remainder of the winter.

The Misses Merle and Rebekah Farris who visited in Fairfield have returned home.

Mr. A. Cox of Morning Sun who visited her mother Mrs. D. M. Davis has returned home.

Mrs. Fanny Keeney of St. Louis has returned after a short visit here with relatives.

John Coffman and wife have gone to Webster City to visit relatives during the holidays.

Mrs. Oswald Greeson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Swayze in Tama City.

Jacob Fritz of Colorado is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. B. G. Stevens went to Brighton Wednesday to attend the funeral of her brother Ivy Hinshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harkins have returned from a visit in Osceola.

Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock Myron Heston of Delta, Colo., and Miss Minnie Bally of this city were joined in marriage at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Steven Bailey, Rev. J. C. Caughlin officiating. Immediately after the ceremony the nuptials were celebrated with a sumptuous repast with the bride and groom. The newly wedded couple will depart Monday for Delta, Colo., their future home, where Mr. Heston will continue his business.

FARMINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McCormick and Mr. C. F. Doeling left Tuesday for Missouri Valley, where they were called by the death of Mrs. John Schulmeister. The deceased was formerly Miss Gusta Shafer of this place and was a member of the first class that graduated from the Farmington high school. Mrs. Schulmeister is survived by her husband and three children, Florence, Arthur and Gertrude of Missouri Valley; two brothers, Will and Albert of Nebraska; three sisters, Mrs. C. F. Doeling, Mrs. W. D. McCormick, Mrs. Crate Rabb of Farmington and her aged mother Mrs. Mary Shafer of Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hale of Mt. Sterling visited Wednesday with Mrs. Hale's sister Mrs. R. S. Merrick.

Mrs. Kate Mitchell of Bonaparte is visiting her sister Mrs. Mary Shafer.

Miss Kate Mathews delightfully entertained the Kensington club Thursday evening.

The Baptist M. E. and Congregational Sunday schools will give Christmas programs on Saturday evening.

CEDAR ROUTE NO. 1.

Misses Cecil and Hazle Moore attended church in Kirkville Sunday.

W. J. Brown and Joe Allison helped John Ross butcher last week.

The Fortnightly club had a party at the home of Mrs. Redans Tuesday afternoon. A three course lunch was served.

Clara Finney who has been ill at her home on West Walnut street is gaining and will soon be out again.

Rezell Finney of Ottumwa is at his father's home today to see his brother.

RUSSELL.

Ralph Huston, who is attending college at Indianola, came home Thursday to spend Christmas.

The Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Adda Connolly.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin spent the first part of the week with their son Cyrus of Chardon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Roberts and daughter Leta went to Washington Thursday to spend the holidays at the Geo. Holson home.

Rev. Saxe of Osceola was in Russell on business Tuesday.

Harry T. Robb returned home Wednesday from Kansas where he has been visiting friends.

R. S. Wiser and family returned to their home at Manly, Ia., after an extended visit with his sister Mrs. Killgren.

Miss Mary Patterson spent Wednesday in Chardon with her sister Mrs. Wm. Culbertson.

John Standley and Miss Ruth Latnam were married at the bride's home Thursday morning. Ed Latnam took them to Chardon in his auto, where they took the train to Kansas City.

ZULLAN OF FAIRFIELD. SHE WAS A MEMBER OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF MT. PLEASANT. BESIDES HER HUSBAND AND FRIENDS SHE IS SURVIVED BY TWO SMALL CHILDREN, MARSHALL AND RUTH.

Mrs. R. T. Wray and son James of Chicago are visiting her sister-in-law Mrs. H. D. Davis.

S. K. Hoffman spent several days last week with his son in Albia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Linder were called to Linby last week by the serious illness and death of the former's mother.

Frank Hurst spent several days last week with his son in Albia.

Mrs. Clara Watkins was shopping in Ottumwa Tuesday.

Will Allison and D. Heston were in Ottumwa Thursday on business.

G. Vaughn and Floyd Morley were business callers in Bernhart Wednesday.

Mrs. J. O. Boyd went to Mt. Pleasant Saturday and brought her daughter Zell home with her on account of illness.

ELDON.

Grand Hope Chapter No. 66, order of Eastern Stars, held its annual election Monday night with the following results: Worthy matron, Mrs. Mary Craig; associate matron, Mrs. W. H. Stauffer; worthy patron, William Burns; conductor, Mrs. Holland; associate conductor, Mrs. Helen Wright; C. Vaughn and Flora Nelson; treasurer, Miss Esther Millard.

Conductor Craig met with a loss at Sylvis when his caboose caught fire and was consumed. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Trainmaster Walker has been assigned to El Reno, Okla., and he and family will soon move there. Eldon will feel the loss of so fine a family member. His new home will be as pleasant as Eldon.

William Williams of Mt. Zion was an Eldon visitor on business Monday.

Howard Morrill of Kansas, a cousin of William Millard, visited with him over Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Roberts is visiting with her daughter Mrs. William Russell in South Ottumwa.

The Fortnightly club had a party at the home of Mrs. Redans Tuesday afternoon. A three course lunch was served.

Clara Finney who has been ill at her home on West Walnut street is gaining and will soon be out again.

Rezell Finney of Ottumwa is at his father's home today to see his brother.

RUSSELL.

Ralph Huston, who is attending college at Indianola, came home Thursday to spend Christmas.

The Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Adda Connolly.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin spent the first part of the week with their son Cyrus of Chardon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Roberts and daughter Leta went to Washington Thursday to spend the holidays at the Geo. Holson home.

Rev. Saxe of Osceola was in Russell on business Tuesday.

Harry T. Robb returned home Wednesday from Kansas where he has been visiting friends.

R. S. Wiser and family returned to their home at Manly, Ia., after an extended visit with his sister Mrs. Killgren.

Miss Mary Patterson spent Wednesday in Chardon with her sister Mrs. Wm. Culbertson.

John Standley and Miss Ruth Latnam were married at the bride's home Thursday morning. Ed Latnam took them to Chardon in his auto, where they took the train to Kansas City.

BOY FINDS PURSE

John Beatty Discovers Alligator Pocketbook Stolen From Mrs. Clyde Adams.

While playing at the rear of the barn of the Chris Haw residence, 316 West Fifth street, last night, John Beatty, aged 12 years, found the alligator purse which was stolen from Mrs. Clyde Adams while she was passing up Court street Thursday night. The handle had been torn off and the money, amounting to over \$3, and a bunch of keys, were missing. Other contents of the pocketbook were scattered in the alley. The police have no clue to the thief, although they believe that he was a local party.

GIVE TO ALLISON FUND

Ottumwans have given \$280.96 to be used as a part of the Allison memorial fund. Frank W. Simmons sent the money to State Treasurer W. W. Morrow and it has been added to the large sum already collected for the purpose of building a fitting memorial for one of Iowa's and the nation's greatest statesmen. In his letter of transmittal Mr. Simmons did not state who contributed the money, but it comes from the people of Ottumwa.

Are You Going to Minnesota, California, Wyoming, Montana, Oregon, Washington, Colorado or Nebraska?

If little are, then the Burlington is the road for you to travel on. Fast, through trains with all conveniences and direct connections. All Burlington agents will assist you in selecting time and trains. Call or address

W. S. PARKER, Agent C. B. & Q. R. R. Ottumwa, Iowa.

