

Barrington Review

M. T. LANEY, Ed. and Pub.
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

SUMMARY OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

Latest News of Interest
Boiled Down for the
Busy Man.

Politics

George W. Perkins, former partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, is to be the chairman of the campaign executive committee of the Progressive party, and United States Senator Joseph M. Dixon of Montana, managing director of the Roosevelt-Johnson campaign.

William Jennings Bryan is not going to follow the trail of Colonel Roosevelt around the country in the coming presidential campaign, as had been planned. This was decided at a meeting of the sub-committee on speakers of the Democratic national committee at New York.

Many Prohibitionists were present at Waukeisha, Wis., at the formal notification of the nomination of Eugene W. Chaffin of Tucson, Ariz., as their party's candidate for president of the United States. The nomination address was delivered by Rev. Charles H. Mead of New York, permanent chairman of the national convention.

Taft and Roosevelt men reached the parting of the ways in Ohio politics when following the nomination of Gen. R. B. Brown of Columbus for governor, a meeting of the Central committee of the Republican state central committee, eight members of that body, led by State Chairman Walter F. Brown and Secretary L. N. Foster resolved.

Former Vice-President Adlai E. Stevenson is to take a stamp for Wilson's campaign. His wife has made the announcement at Democratic national headquarters in New York. "While my father is seventy-six years old," he said, "he will make four or five speeches at least for Wilson in his home state, Illinois. He is ready to visit other western states."

Domestic

If there are five men willing to undertake the gruesome task of shooting a man to death, Warden George W. Cowing of the Nevada state prison is anxious to obtain their services. He has made efforts to find five, but has met with no success, and the date of the execution of Andrija Mirkovich has been set for August 29.

Several thousand people saw Elizabeth Labor, eighteen years old, a blonde, drown in Lake Michigan, at Muskegon. Her parachute landed in the lake and by the time rescuers arrived in boats the young woman had disappeared. Her body has not been found.

The steamer *Corsican* of the Allan Line, with 300 passengers aboard, struck an iceberg off the northwest coast of New Newfoundland in a dense fog, but was not seriously damaged, and proceeded.

Five and ten cent merchants gathered in Indianapolis for their yearly convention.

The arrest of Sam Schepps in Hot Springs, Ark., has given a new impetus to the Rosenthal investigation in New York. It is considered the most important development since the conviction of Jack Driscoll, the "Bull-gog" Webber led to the indictment of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker as the alleged instigator of the murder.

Judge H. L. Shattuck of Denver set aside the sentence of five days in jail and a fine of \$1,000 imposed on fornication by W. S. Stover, a county court judge in connection with stories published in a newspaper of which Mr. Speer is editor. The defendant was purged of contempt.

While assisting nine other men threshing grain near the penitentiary at Lincoln, Neb., John Connell, a convict, jumped off a wagon and escaped.

The Retail Druggists' association began its annual meeting in Milwaukee.

A man shot by the police in New Haven, Conn., was identified as London Gutierrez, a Mexican, reported to have been involved three years ago in a plot to blow up President Taft and President Diaz when they met at El Paseo.

The naval army maneuver in New England began with the advance of the landing army on its way to meet Washington, and the defending force promised to offer resistance in Connecticut.

Washington

Charging that postoffice officials had rifled his mail while he was conducting an inquiry intended to disclose the treatment accorded railway postal clerks and other employees of the post-office department, Senator La Follette created a sensation in the U. S. senate while the postoffice appropriation bill was under consideration.

Representative Theron E. Catlin of Missouri, Republican, was unseated as a member of the house of representatives and his Democratic opponent, who contested the election, Patrick F. Gilligan, was seated. The chairman of Mr. Catlin was that he and his family had spent \$10,000 to elect him to congress, when the Missouri law prohibited an expenditure by candidates of more than \$600.

Commissioner Davenport of the pension bureau is receiving hundreds of applications for old age pensions and disability checks. To as many as he can the commissioner is sending word that congress has appropriated no money as yet. It will be before it ad-

mits a constitutional amendment to provide one six-year term for the president and vice-president will be pushed for consideration in the senate at Washington.

Prosperity spelled with a large "P" is rolling in from the farms and fields of the west, heralding big business for the merchant, the manufacturer and the railroads. The country over, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, August by the department of agriculture shows record crops that mean prosperity for the next twelve months.

The Panama canal administration bill, providing free passage to American ships, prohibiting railroad owned vessels from using the waterway and authorizing the establishment of a Panama government when the canal is completed, was passed by the U. S. senate by a vote of 47 to 15.

President Taft vetoed the wool bill—the famous schedule K—on the ground that it placed the duties too low to preserve the wool industry, his former reason for a veto of the same bill being that it was an indicated measure framed without the expert advice of his tariff board.

Washington society, as well as the legal profession, is interested in the movement on foot to raise a \$40,000 fund for the widow and daughters of the late Associate Justice John M. Harlan of the United States Supreme court, who left his family practically penniless.

President Taft appointed, without the confirmation of the senate, Luther Conant, Jr., of New York as commissioner of corporations to succeed Herbert Knox Smith, resigned to join the Progressive party.

Secretary of War Garrison will have full power to hire a series Chicago to carry out the Burnham plan of beautifying the lake front if the senate approves an amendment to the general deficiency appropriation bill passed by the house.

More than \$8,000,000 damage was done to crops in the south last month by the army worms, according to an official report of the United States department of agriculture.

Personal

Patriged by his campaign of nearly a year to make Wilson the Democratic presidential nominee and attacked with intestinal indigestion, Chairman William F. McCombs of the Democratic national committee was compelled to take to his bed in New York City.

The National Archery association met in Boston for four days of contests for medals, trophies and special prizes.

The body of Carlos Wilson, pioneer and second postmaster of Minneapolis, arrived from Germany, where he died suddenly July 1.

News came from Vienna that the University of Lemberg, Austria, had conferred an honorary degree on Prof. Henry Arctowski, chief of the science division of the New York public library.

Julius Rosenwald, head of a large mail order house at Chicago, celebrated his fiftieth birthday by making gifts to charity and education, totaling \$187,500.

The cornerstone of the \$175,000 lodge building, which Minneapolis Elks are building, has been laid.

Prince Mohamed Ali Pasha, brother of the khedive of Egypt, has arrived at Newport, R. I., and will be a member of the summer colony for the next month.

An explosion of black damp and coal dust in the Lorain mine shaft of the coal company in the village of Gerthe, four miles from Bremen, Germany, cost the lives of 182 miners. Two others were severely and 32 slightly injured.

NEW YORK'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY



DISTRICT ATTORNEY WHITMAN of New York, here seen at his desk, has his hands full these days with the prosecution of Police Lieutenant Becker and others for the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

CANAL BILL PASSED

BENATE ADOPTS PANAMA MEASURE BY 47 TO 15 AFTER LONG DEBATE.

RAILROAD-OWNED SHIPS HIT

Opponents of Free Tolls for American Coastwise Vessels Are Again Defeated as Bill is Forced Through on Final Roll Call.

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1,000 DEAD IN 'QUAKE

SIX THOUSAND ARE INJURED AS SHOCKS SWEEP TURKEY.

Seismic Disturbance on Both Sides of the Dardanelles Destroys Towns and Renders Many Homeless.

Constantinople, Aug. 13.—That the great earthquake which was felt through a large part of Turkey Saturday was accompanied by much heavier loss than that first stated reports now show. The newspaper now gives the number of victims at 1,000 killed while the injured number from 5,000 to 6,000.

The entire district between Constantinople and Adrianople felt the shock severely. Fugitives from Constantinople report 500 killed and 1,000 injured. The town was still burning when they left. Ganos-Hora has been destroyed; 80 persons were killed and 80 wounded. The wrecked buildings took fire and most of them burned to the ground. Shar-Kol was demolished and two nearby villages were leveled. Adrianople suffered little damage, but Tchotra was partly wrecked by the earthquake.

The center of the disturbance appears to have been in the region of the Dardanelles.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Rome, Aug. 12.—Magnificent pomp marked the celebration in the Sistine chapel of the ninth anniversary of the Pope's reign.

Though the pope's physicians had feared the effect of the ceremonies on the pontiff, he went through with them without showing any indication of breaking down.

Texarkana, Ark., Aug. 12.—All night rain over this section is estimated to be worth more than half a million dollars to farmers and millers. Cotton and cotton were especially benefited.

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An amendment offered by Senator Garrison of Missouri was adopted, limiting the proposed right against railroad ownership to boats built to those operated by the corporation.

The most important amendment was offered by Senator Reed of Missouri. This was carried by a vote of 35 to 28. It forbids any ship to go through the canal which is owned directly or indirectly by any corporation or corporation in violation of the anti-trust act.

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WOOL BILL PASSED

21 REPUBLICANS VOTE WITH DEMOCRATS TO OVERRIDE PRESIDENT'S PROTEST.

LA FOLLETTE AND ROOT CLASH

Senate Adopts Post Office Appropriation Bill Which Carries Over \$100,000,000—Government Employees Are Given the Right to Organize.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The house again passed Tuesday night a compromise wool bill, which version bill carries a vote of 174 to 80, with ten members voting present, thus overriding President Taft's veto. There were twenty-one Republicans voting with the Democrats to enact the bill into a law despite the opposition made by the president.

The vote overriding the veto was received by the house with great enthusiasm. It came after an all-day verbal fight, which was participated in by the house leaders. Speaker Clark through a decision upheld by Republican Leader Mann, held that the record of the house should not be counted in attempting to ascertain the two-thirds required to pass the bill over the veto and that only the yeas and nays should be considered.

The ten members declining to vote to take a decisive stand on the motion to override the veto were: Ashbrook, Davis, Ober, Tracy, (Rep.); New Jersey; Engle, (Rep.); Indiana; Fordney (Rep.); Michigan; Barton (Rep.); Pennsylvania; Hawley (Rep.); Oregon; Humphreys (Rep.); Johnson (Dem.); South Carolina; Rucker (Dem.); Missouri; Sparkman (Dem.); Florida.

The twenty-one Republicans who voted to override the veto were: Akin, New York; Anderson, Minnesota; Davis, Kansas; Cooper, Wisconsin; Davis, Minnesota; Maugen, Iowa; Heiseken, North Dakota; Kent, California; Lafferty, Oregon; Lindquist, Minnesota; Miller, Minnesota; Moore, New Jersey; Nease, Nebraska; Rebsch, Kansas; Sloan, Nebraska; Steenson, Minnesota; Stevens, Minnesota; Warburton, Washington; Woods, Iowa, and Young, Kansas.

After more than two days of debate on the post office appropriation bill, the senate passed the measure which carries in the neighborhood of \$100,000,000.

The debate, under the ten-minute rule, developed two points of discussion. First, on the provision relating to the right of government employees to organize and to bargain collectively. The original Senate bill, introduced by Senator Root, provided that employees may organize if they do not affiliate with any outside association and do not harm for their object strikes or the furtherance of strikes was adopted.

The other was the plan for a railroad pension fund to which railroad employees are to contribute.

During the debate Senator Root took exception to a reply by Senator La Follette to a question by the New York senator. "I don't propose to be trapped," said Senator La Follette. Later he withdrew his remark.

200 KILLED IN MASSACRE

Zapatistas Raid Little Mexican Town of Ixtapa and Slaughter Rurales and Citizens.

Mexico City, Aug. 15.—Two hundred dead were lying in the streets of Ixtapa soon after General Lao's band of Zapatistas halted there Tuesday on its march to Toluca, the capital of the state of Mexico, only fifteen miles away. The town was garrisoned by 100 rurales.

Flighting occurred near Tenango earlier in the day, and the 600 federales quartered there defeated the rebels. The latter then concentrated their efforts on the smaller garrison of rurales at Ixtapa. At the height of the fight all the rebels were dead and the death list included many of the townpeople as well as Zapatistas.

Negro Lynched in Georgia.

Columbus, Ga., Aug. 15.—Nearly one hundred armed men invaded the courthouse at six o'clock Tuesday afternoon, cowed Judge Gilbert and the other officials, seized a sixteen-year-old negro boy who had just been condemned to death for the capital slasher, carried him to the negro quarter of the city and there shot him to death. The victim of the mob was T. E. Cotton, who was accused of killing Cedron Land, a white boy, near this town two months ago in a quarrel.

Twenty-Six Buried in Sing Sing.

Dortmund, Germany, Aug. 15.—Twenty-six workmen were buried by the fall of a slab bank at an iron works in the suburbs of this city Tuesday. Eight bodies had been extricated and it is believed all perished.

Prof. Massenet Dies in Paris.

Paris, Aug. 15.—Prof. Jules Emile Frederic Massenet, the famous French composer, died here Tuesday, aged seventy. Among Prof. Massenet's best known operas are "Thais," "Don Cesar de Haro," and "Hannibale."

Gen. Booth Critically Ill.

London, Aug. 15.—Gen. William Booth, the venerable head of the Salvation Army, who has been in failing health, is critically ill. His physicians announced Tuesday that there is little improvement in his case.

WERE NOT AT ALL DIVERTING

Serious-Minded Quaker Saw Nothing to Smile at in the Lighter Poems of Whittier.

The late Gerrit Whittier Carton, cousin of Whittier, the Quaker poet, presented an ideal picture of the saintly aged Quakeress. Her little serious face framed in its tight little nose, and delicate line with clear, spiritual radiance, to her recite, in a voice of tranquil music, the hymns and graver poems of her famous relative was always delightfully diverting.

But she did not have her cousin's lively sense of humor, and it was hard to tell whether this lack lessened or increased the effect, when in exactly the same grave, even tones, she occasionally read aloud some of the verse that she wrote, not for publication, but for the pleasure of her intimate circle. That was always light, frequently gay, sometimes faintly rollicking.

Her admiration for the writer made her try very hard to appreciate his fun; and she thought she did so; yet mirth seemed always as alien to her tongue as a red roseet pinned upon her dove-colored cap. She had been to her cousin's house, and her hostess had been to her costume. This incongruity was felt, doubtless, by another Friend, of even more serious mind than she, who once said to her reprovingly,

"The verses are harmless, and I perceive they are intended to be diverting; but they do not divert me. Gerrit and I do not think they really divert them." Be honest with thyself; if they read them and did not know thy cousin, Greenleaf wrote, then the poem was not good. "I am a great poet; but a great poet may sometimes write such silly stuff. And surely this is thy cousin's done it. Both of them and their will agree with me."

She reflected—on the necessity of care in selecting an audience for a joke—Youth's Companion.

LEGAL ADVICE

Lawyer—If you wish to get off with the minimum punishment, I'd advise you to confess everything and throw yourself on the mercy of the court.

Accused—But if I don't confess?

Lawyer—Oh! in that case you will very likely be acquitted for want of evidence.

In the Meantime.

There had been a row at recess time, and Miss Martin had called in all the pupils, and had a sort of school committee which called all the school to be dismissed. The trouble had started with some of the older boys in a misunderstanding over a game. After hearing both sides of the question, the decided proper punishment for the boys was to be sent to their seats after the others had gone home. She remembered something she wanted to say to a little boy who did not take part in the affray, so she turned to him and said:

"I'm not mean, you know, Guy."

"I wasn't in it, Miss Martin."

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HARTWOOD FARMS

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

PURE BRED HOLSTEIN BULL CALVES
from heavy milkers. The milk production
of your herd can be increased by raising calves
from a GOOD PURE BRED BULL.

Come and see what we have or telephone.

E. K. MAGEE, SUPERINTENDENT
PHONE BARRINGTON 128-M-2



FOR THE TABLE

Your fancy may lead you to desire something special in the line of

Fancy Cakes

for the afternoon tea. If so it is obtainable here, because we have expert Cake bakers and use fresh ingredients of the finest quality. All are delicious; any of them will be a welcome and satisfactory addition to your table. We solicit your orders and guarantee satisfaction.

3 large or 6 small loaves of Fresh Bread for..... 25¢

Particular people patronize and uphold the Barrington Home Bakery.

Special

Come in and try a dish of Chocolate Ice Cream or order for your Sunday dinner.

F. O. STONE

I CATER TO PARTICULAR PEOPLE



Best On Earth

isn't too good for you and your friends, or we miss our guess. Here is where you can always find it when it comes to

Roasts

and other meats. This weather is a trying time for most meat markets, but not for us. We understand how to preserve meat and keep it fresh and sweet. Patronize us and you'll always be assured of the best.

Alverson & Groff

Outlet Sewer and Sewage Purification Plant.

Sealed bids will be received by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington, Illinois, until 8:00 p. m. the 19th day of August, 1912 for furnishing the materials and constructing intercepting basins, sanitary outlet sewers and a sewage purification plant, comprising approximately the following items:

2 intercepting basins.
500 feet 24 inch vit. pipe sewer.
348 feet 10 inch C. I. P. sewer.
2200 feet 10 inch vit. pipe sewer.
2000 feet 8 inch C. I. P. sewer.
7000 feet 6 inch vit. pipe.
1100 feet 4 inch vit. pipe.
1700 cubic yards excavation.
120 cubic yards sand and gravel.
1500 pounds reinforcement.
1200 cubic yards sand and gravel.
4-8-inch automatic siphons, valves, ventilators, cover plates, etc.

All proposals shall be submitted on blanks furnished and be accompanied by cash or certified check to the order of the President of the Board for \$500.00.

Plans and specifications are on file with the Village Clerk or may be seen at the office of the Engineers.

The work is to be completed by November 15th, and will be paid for in cash, 85 percent being paid monthly.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids or to accept bids for each part of the work separately or as a whole.

M. T. LANEY, President.
JOSEPH D. ROBERTSON, Clerk.
Central Engineering Bureau, 1742 Mononocock Block, Chicago, Illinois.

Indian Killed on Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his death, but he did not live to see that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when you're well. If you have a cold, a dangerous throat or lung trouble.

"It completely cured me in a short time of a terrible cough that followed me for months," says Dr. J. R. Watts, Floydada, Texas.

Take a cold, a cold and a cold.

Quick, quiet and guaranteed.

50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at the Barrington Pharmacy.

Are you going to make quilts? Speci-

al sale of materials at C. F. Hall Co., Dundee. No price and make early selections.

40 inch Colored Cheese Cloth 4c.

40 inch Colored Cheese Cloth fancy 6c.

Standard Prints 3c.

36 inch Silkoline, large assortments 5c.

40 inch Dallwool Drapery, double-faced 10c.

36 inch Princess Dimity, double-faced 10c.

36 inch Figured Sateen 10c.

27 inch Fancy Creton 5c.

40 inch Silk Effect 5c.

36 inch Pilgrim Taffeta 10c.

36 inch Floral Swiss 5c.

The Trials of a Traveller.

"I am a travelling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berksshire, Vt., "and often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. J. N. Lamey's Pill which I have found an excellent remedy." They are unequalled. Only 25¢ at Barrington Pharmacy.

Will Talk Against Advanced Rate.

Dr. J. N. Lamey of Chicago will address Barrington Camp No. 809, Modern Woodmen of America, at its next regular meeting Tuesday evening, August 20. He will talk against the advance in rates voted at the last head camp meeting. Every member should be present at the meeting.

WILLIAM GRUENAU, Clerk.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stroke, liver and kidney trouble. The other day, a couple, who like results in loss of appetite, headache, nervousness, headache, and tiredness, run down feeling. But there's no need to be afraid. Dr. J. N. Lamey, Tamm, probed. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, did more to give me new strength and good appetite than any other medicine I used." So there's help available.

It's folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50¢ at Barrington Pharmacy.

Hunt for Relatives.

One of the most effective methods of getting a lost or strayed relative into the hands of her friends was that employed by an agent of the "Travelers" Aid Society, who found a young woman at one of the railway stations and accompanied her to an address in the Italian quarter of Brooklyn, where she was to join her relatives. The detective could not find the woman's family, the woman walked slowly along the street, shouting the name of the family which was wanted. The cries at last reached the proper ears, and the wanderer was welcomed.—Christian Herald.

There's Music in Everything.

And sure there's music even in the bones and the sinews, which Cupid strikes far sweater than the sound of an instrument; for there is music wherever there is harmony, order or proportion; and thus far we may maintain the music of the spheres.—Sir Thomas Brown.

No Exaggeration.

"Speed!" retorted the demonstrator, when Jinks asked if the car was going fast. "Speed? Why, let me tell you something. If you started out in a gale of wind blow it with it, this car would blow it in your face."—Hartford Weekly.

Mary Ellen's Way

"I think it would be nice to have some chickens of our own," said Mrs. Mary Ellen at the breakfast table. "I could raise them in a hen house. They are always hatched, too. Didn't you pay 50 cents a dozen last winter?"

Mary Ellen admitted she did.

"That's outrageous. We could raise our own eggs for much less than that. And we have free ones in the bargain. And broiler, too. Think of delicious, tender broilers!"

Mary Ellen was not partial to keeping chickens; but she only said mildly: "Chickens are a sort of nuisance, aren't they?"

"Not if they are taken care of properly."

"Well, do just as you please. Fresh eggs would be nice."

That night a consignment of Rhode Island Reds arrived.

The next day the leman left the gate open and the Rhode Island Reds strayed into the yard, as if putting foot on shell and earth. With a good deal of difficulty, Mrs. Mary Ellen succeeded in getting them back into the hen house.

That night she took a walk.

"What is thunder the matter with the flowers?" inquired Mrs. Mary Ellen, as she viewed the wreckage.

"The leman left the gate open and the chickens got in," said Mrs. Mary Ellen meekly. "Isn't it too bad?"

Mrs. Mary Ellen stalked gloomily into the house. The next morning a sign, "Shut the Gate," adorned that fence in the domestic.

About the door, creaked, squeaked and the furious tooting of an auto horn roared on the air; and as the car whirled round on the king of the flock, the resounding rooster, lay a mutilated wreck by the roadside.

"I'm awfully sorry, dear, but the rooster was killed today as an auto."

"You said they were to run out."

So Mr. Mary Ellen spent the evening mending the fence around the chicken yard. He was not an expert carpenter, and his hands looked the worse for the experience when he came in.

"Did you get any eggs today?" he asked warily.

"No, I guess chickens have to get used to a place before they lay."

The days passed and still the eggs refused to appear.

"Maybe it doesn't agree with them to be kept up," suggested Mary Ellen.

"What in thunder can you do with them? You can't let 'em run and you can't keep 'em up."

"They are a problem," said Mary Ellen sympathetically. "And it takes so much of your time to read up about chickens. It's a shame. You used to read the newspaper or new books or anything any more. That last book I got was a coker, just the kind you like."

Mr. Mary Ellen sighed. A few days later he said, "Those chickens are scratching themselves awful."

"They ought to be greased."

"Yes, I have heard that when chickens get to scratching themselves you have to catch them and grease them about the head and the wings and such places. It's a mess to do it."

"Not a bit," said Mr. Mary Ellen.

"Go to hell, hubris."

"But dear, they won't be healthy if you don't grease 'em."

"Then they can pine away and die, drat 'em."

"It is a shame for you to have to work so hard. I wish you did not have them. You are just wearing yourself over those chickens. And they don't pay, either. They are not worth it."

The next day somebody called and said Mr. Mary Ellen, with a twinkle in her eye, watched them depart.

"Yes, I did work hard," said Mr. Mary Ellen that night after supper.

"But I didn't do it for nothing, and if there could have been all right. But there is no sense in going on with a thing that does not pay."

"Not a hit," said Mr. Mary Ellen blithely. "Only not everybody has the sense you have to see it."—Chicago Post.

Had Earned a Rest.

A man who had a job nowadays under the civil service has to work. If he doesn't, he is fired and a real man is put in his place. But it was not like this in the good days of old. Senator Bankhead of Alabama tells the story of a man he met on the street in Washington years ago when civil service in the government had not been established.

"Well," said the man, "I've been working myself to death for the best three months—trying to get a civil service appointment, but you can bet I'm not going to take it easy now."

"Well, I suppose you failed through lack of influence," sympathized the man.

"No," said the man, "I've gotten the appointment."

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SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By
Report
Hughes

ILLUSTRATED
From Photographs by
Henry W. Savage

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CHAPTER I.

The Wreck of the Taxicab.
The young woman in the taxicab scuttled frantically down the dark street, clutch to the arm of the young man alongside. He was at the last breaking, neck-flicking speed. His eyes were wide with greater fear, gazing her, for she gasped: "Can't he go, a little faster?"

"Can't you go a little faster?" The young man alongside howled as he thrust his head and shoulders through the window in the door.

But the self-created taxicab swept his victim after the taut chauffeur jerked his car in vain to catch the vanishing syllables.

"What's that?" he roared.

"Can't you go a little faster?"

The indignant chauffeur simply had to shoot one barbed glare of reproof into that passenger. He turned his head and growled:

"Say, do you want to lose me my license?"

For just one instant he turned his head. One instant was just enough. The unguarded taxicab seized the opportunity, bolted from the track, and flung, as it were, its arms drunkenly around a perfectly respectable lamp-post, striking it with such force as to snap the lamp-post in two on the curb. There ensued a condensed Fourth of July. Sparks flew, tires exploded, metal rippled, two wheels spun in air and one wheel neatly severed at the axle, went racing down the sidewalk half a block before it leaned against a tree and rested.

A dozen or more minutes coincided to save the passengers from injury. The young man found himself standing on the pavement with the un-hinged door still around his neck. The young woman's arms were round his neck. Her head was on his shoulder. He had responded to her offer, but never before in the meet under a lamppost. The chauffeur found himself in the road, walking about on all fours, like a bewildered quadruped.

Obviously some overpowering need for speed possessed the young woman, for even now she did not scream, she did not faint, she did not murmur. "Where are we?" She simply said: "What time is it, honey?"

And the young man, not realizing how befuddled he really was, or how his hand trembled, fetched out his watch and held it under the glow of the lamppost, which was now bent over in a convenient but disreputable attitude.

"A quarter to ten, sweetheart. Plenty of time for the train."

"But the minister, honey? What about the minister?"

The consideration of this riddle was interrupted by a muffled hubbub of yells, whimpers and canine hysterics. Immediately the young woman forgot ministerial collisions, tracheotomies—everything. She showed her first sign of life.

"Snowbeams! Get Snowbeams!"

They groped about in the topsy-turvy taxicab, rummaged among a jumble of suitcases, handbags, umbrellas and other accoutrements, and fished out a small dog-basket, an inverted dog inside. Snowbeams was ridiculous in any position, but as he sat tall foremost from the wicker basket, he resembled nothing so much as a heap of tangled yarn tumbling out of a work-basket. He was an instant, however, too much to say before he consented to snuggle under his master's chin.

About this time the chauffeur came prowling into view. He was too deeply shocked to emit any language of the garage. He was too deeply shocked to achieve any comment more brilliant than:

"That mess don't look much like it ever was a taxicab, does it?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders, and stared up and down the long street for another. The young woman looked sorrowfully at the wrecker and quipped:

"Do you think you can make it go?"

The chauffeur gazed her way, more in pity for her whole ear than in scorn for this one type, as he mumbled:

"Make it go? It'll take a team which a week to unwrap it from that harness."

The young man apologized.

"I ought to have relied at you." He was evidently a very nice young man. Not in his customs, in courtesy, the chauffeur retorted:

"I hadn't ought to have turned me loose."

The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur," but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"We're hurt, but a scratch on me face."

"Lord, man's a mess now."

The young man whipped out his revolver supply, and in a trice it was a bandage on the chauffeur's hand. The chauffeur reflected that the young woman was even nicer than the young man. But he could not settle on a way to say it. So he said nothing, and grimmed sheepishly as he said it.

The young man, named Harry, was wondering how they were to proceed. He had already studied the region with Marjorie, when the girl resolved: "We'll have to take another taxi."

"Yea, Marjorie, but we can't take it till we get it."

"You might wait here all night without ketchin' a glimp' of one," the chauffeur ventured. "I come this way because you wanted me to take a short cut, Harry."

"It's the longest short cut I ever saw," the young man sighed, as he gazed this way and that.

The place of their shipwreck was so deserted that not even a crowd had gathered. The racket of the collision had not been heard by the policeman. They were in a dead-end, with warehouses, wholesale stores and factories, all locked and forbidding, and full of silent gloom.

In the daytime this was a big trade-artery of Chicago, and all day long it was thunderous with trucks and commerce. The racket of the collision had not been heard by the policeman. They were in a dead-end, with warehouses, wholesale stores and factories, all locked and forbidding, and full of silent gloom.

The three castaways stared every which way, and every which way was peace. The ghost of a pedestrian or two hurried by in the far distance, a car or two, plodding along, or half-abandoned, or half-broken chair-cars, in a uniform can press disdain for poor white trash.

Of all the haughty porters that ever curled a lip, the haughtiest by far was the dusky attendant in the San Francisco station on the Trans-American Limited. His name was Harry. He was in that whole system, the car of cars. His passengers were the passengers of all.

His train stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial domains, a journey that should end only at that place where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers were the passengers of all.

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He headed the chauffeur five dollars as a poultice to his wounds tucked the girl under one arm and the dog basket under the other, and set out, calling back to the chauffeur:

"Good night!"

"Good night," the girl called back.

"Good night," the chauffeur echoed.

He was watching the girl with the tender gaze that even a chauffeur may feel for young love hastening to a honeymoon.

He stood beaming so, till their footsteps died in the silence. Then he turned back to the chaotic remnants of his machine. He was wondering what his Chicago sweetheart would be doing in the eight days before his return. Perhaps he was wondering what his San Francisco sweetheart had been doing in the five days since he left her, and how she had been doing these three days that must intervene before he reached her again.

He had Othello's own color. He had Othello's own green color.

Whatever his thoughts, he chatted gaily enough with his neighbor and colleague of the Portland sleeper.

Suddenly he stopped in the midst of a snoring chuckle.

"Lordy, man, looky what's a comin' in!"

The Portland porter turned to gaze:

"Got my fingers crossed."

"I hope you git him."

"I hope I don't."

"I hope you hard and cuss you out, and he won't give you even a Much Obliged."

"That's right. He ain't got a usher to carry his things. And he's got enough to fill a van."

The newcomer was plainly of English origin, and was the sort of people that make up the Urtilian Empire and there is no sort lacking—glorious or pretty, or sour or sweet.

But this was the type of English globe-trotter that makes himself as unpopular among foreigners as he is among his own people. He is almost as unendurable as the American aborigine, twanging their banjo, braying through their banjo, and berate France and Italy for their innocence of buckwheat cakes.

The two porters regarded Mr. Har old Wedgewood with dread, as he bore down on them. He was almost lost in the plethora of his own luggage. He was asking for the San Francisco sleeper, and the Portland porter had to turn away to smother his gurgling relief.

Elworth Jefferson's, heart sank. He made a feeble effort at self-protection. The Pullman conductor not being present at the moment, he is quiescent.

"Have you got yo' ticket?"

"Of course."

"Could I see it?"

"Of course not. Too much trouble to fash it out."

The porter was failing. "Do you remember yo' name?"

"Of course. Take these." He began to pile things on the porter like a mountain, unloading an avalanche.

The porter stumbled as he clambered up the steps, and squeezed through the strait path of the corridor into the slender aisle. He again asked to remember the name, but he was motioned and hustled down the car, till he was halted with a "This will do."

The Englishman selected sections three for his own. The porter ventured: "Are you obnoxious?"

"Of course. Mallory, eh? Where could I find him?"

The porter was leaving tonight on the Philippines.

"The Philippines! Well, I'll be—"

The minister closed the window just in time.

CHAPTER II.

The Katty Birds and the Worm.

In the enormous barn of the rail road station stood many strings of cars, as if a gigantic young Oliver should have torn them there and invisibly annexed them; how whisking this one away, how breaking that other in.

The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur," but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"We're hurt, but a scratch on me face."

"Lord, man's a mess now."

"I didn't ought to have turned me loose."

The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur," but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"We're hurt, but a scratch on me face."

"Lord, man's a mess now."

"I didn't ought to have turned me loose."

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The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur," but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"We're hurt, but a scratch on me face."

"Lord, man's a mess now."

Some of the trains were noble estates, built to glide across the whole map with cargoes of Lilliputian millionaires and their Lilliputian ladies. They were even nicer than the young woman. But he could not settle on a way to say it. So he said nothing, and grimmed sheepishly as he said it.

Cars are mere vehicles, but locomotives have souls. The express engines roll in or stalk out with grace and ease. They are like emperors. They seem to look with scorn at the amateur engineer, snort and grunting and shaking the arched roof with their piebald choo-choo as they puff from shop to stage to track.

The trainmen take their cue from the railway their locomotives. The conductors of a shuttle-train with less cordiality than to a brakeman of his own. The engineers of the United States like senators in overalls. They are far-traveled men, leading a mighty life of adventure. They travel in land-ships across the ocean. They have a right to a certain consideration of manner.

But no one feels or shows so much arrogance as the sleeping car porters. They cannot pronounce "supercilious," but they can it. Their disdain for the entire crew of any train is as great as for the passengers. They are as haughty as the haughty porters that ever curled a lip.

His train stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial domains, a journey that should end only at that place where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers were the passengers of all.

His train stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial domains, a journey that should end only at that place where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers were the passengers of all.

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DETERMINE AGE OF HORSE BY EXAMINATION OF ITS TEETH

Average Animal Has Reached the Limit of His Usefulness at Twenty-Five Years of Age—Shape of Front Molars Gradually Changes With Growth—At Five Years Mouth is Full.

The age of a horse determines, in a general way, the limit of its usefulness. Still, it is not always a sure guide. A well-preserved horse of good disposition and mien is often younger than its years. The middle front teeth are the first to be lost, and the next to go are the outer ones, as the animal grows older.

At the age of from thirteen to sixteen months the cavities in the face of the animal are filled with the middle teeth. At the age of from three and one-half to four years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from four and one-half to five years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones. At the age of from five and one-half to six years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from six and one-half to seven years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from seven and one-half to eight years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from eight and one-half to nine years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from nine and one-half to ten years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from ten and one-half to eleven years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from eleven and one-half to twelve years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twelve and one-half to thirteen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from thirteen and one-half to fourteen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from fourteen and one-half to fifteen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from fifteen and one-half to sixteen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from sixteen and one-half to seventeen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from seventeen and one-half to eighteen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from eighteen and one-half to nineteen years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from nineteen and one-half to twenty years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty and one-half to twenty-one years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-one and one-half to twenty-two years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-two and one-half to twenty-three years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-three and one-half to twenty-four years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-four and one-half to twenty-five years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-five and one-half to twenty-six years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-six and one-half to twenty-seven years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-seven and one-half to twenty-eight years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-eight and one-half to twenty-nine years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from twenty-nine and one-half to thirty years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from thirty and one-half to thirty-one years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

At the age of from thirty-one and one-half to thirty-two years, the outer teeth are lost, and the next to go are the inner ones.

MEAN.

Mrs. Tellitt—I heard something to day that I promised never to tell.

Mr. Tellitt—All right; I'm listening.

Sure of Himself.

"Aren't you afraid you may become a slave to the smoking habit?"

Corner of the & Juniors

PLIMSOLL'S MARK ON SHIPS

Peculiar Characters on Side of British Vessels Determine Weight of Her Cargo.

Perhaps you have often heard of Plimsoll's mark in the world, but what do you think of a man that left his mark on every British ship that sails the seas?

If you are observant you may have noticed in passing some of the freight steamers a peculiar mark on the side, close to the water, something like the letter "O. E." This mark is usually about two inches wide and is either white or yellow on a dark background.

In the old days many merchant ships were lost through overloading and a British member of parliament, Samuel Plimsoll, who sympathized with the poor sailors that had to risk their lives on these ships while the greed of the ship owners had them worked and worked until they got a law passed that obliged every cargo carrying vessel to carry a mark on its side, showing the depth to which she might safely be loaded.

The five marks on the figure to the right, which look like a letter "E," indicate the loading depth for different places and seasons. The top line turned to the left, is for fresh water. The top line to the right is for the Indian ocean. The next below is for



Plimsoll's Mark.

the summer season anywhere. The one below that is for winter and the lowest of all is for the north Atlantic. In winter, as that is considered the most dangerous of all the oceans travelled by cargo carrying ships.

LITTLE TRICK OF INTEREST

One May See Through His Hand by Using Piece of Paper Rolled Up in Form of Tube.

Here is something that is very easy to try and that is bound to interest everyone you show it to. Take a piece of paper and roll it up into a



Seeing Through Hand.

tube about three-quarters of an inch in diameter. Hold this in your right hand and place one end of the tube up to your right eye. Look on the tube about three feet from your eye, small object, such as a coin. Now open your left hand and place it with the palm facing you, against the left side of the paper tube, about midway of its length. Keeping both eyes open, now you will appear to see through this hand in fact, there will apparently be a hole right through it, through which you will see the coin.

Evenly Matched. A boy and a girl race inclosing a cornfield. A city chap passing, said:

"Our corn looks kind of yellow, Bub." "Yep, that's kind we planted," said Bub.

"It doesn't look as if you would get more than half a crop," observed the city chap.

"None; we don't expect to. Landlord gets the other half," retorted the young man.

The stranger hesitated a moment and then ventured:

"You are not very far from a foolish fellow, are you, Bub?"

"None, not more're ten feet," said the boy—and the city chap passed on.

Colors One Cannot See.

Perhaps you know that there is no such thing as color in the objects you look at. Some process in the brain transforms the waves of light that come from different things into what are called colors. When there is no light you see no colors and a red rose is the same shade as a green tree.

At present people can distinguish seven colors in the rainbow, but scientists say there are others beyond these we see which the human eye cannot see yet. They have proved that some animals can see these seven rays of light beyond the violet, just as it has been shown that there are animals that can hear sounds which are too low for human ears to detect.

The Man and the Apple.

These boys are very nervous and carrying a heavy load. The first look held what she had, but returned to her; the second took one-third, but returned two; and the third took away half there she had left, but returned her one. And then there were two left, but when many had left, she had one.

GENTLE JANE.



IMPROVEMENT OF WHEAT AND OATS RESULTING FROM SYSTEMATIC BREEDING



Breeding Oats at University of Illinois. Harvesting a breeding plot of oats. Each row is the product of an individual plant.

By PROFESSOR L. H. SMITH, Chief in Plant Breeding, Illinois Agricultural Experiment Station, and Professor in the University of Illinois.

In considering the possibilities of improving crop production in this country, comparisons often have been made in recent years of the wheat yields of our country as compared with those of European countries. For example, the average production of wheat in Germany is 20 bushels to the acre, that of Germany is 29 bushels.

It is to be recognized, of course, that a large share of this increased production must be assigned to the attention given to the fertility of the soil.

It appears, however, particularly in the last few years, that from the matter of improved soil conditions, another force of tremendous influence has been operating to produce that effect, and this is the close attention that is being paid to the matter of seed improvement. Great stress is laid upon the importance of testing and improving strains and varieties of wheat, barley, oats, and rye, with the object of finding those best adapted to the many different localities.

In addition to this work much attention is given to the improvement through systematic breeding. A report has quite recently appeared in which the statement is made that there are in Germany 46 breeds of rye, 84 breeds of wheat, 66 breeds of barley, 52 breeders of oats, and so on. This serves to show the importance attached to this line of endeavor and to indicate one of the sources of success in producing big crop yields in Germany.

In this country very little attention has been given to the systematic breeding of small grains. We have come in recent years to attach considerable importance to the breeding of corn, so that now almost every farmer not only carefully considers the variety which he will plant, but also carefully selects each individual which is to furnish seed for his fields. Where is the progressive farmer these days who would think of going to the bin or to the elevator and scooping up a lot of shelled corn for planting his field? Instead of this scoop-harrow method he demands that his seed corn be delivered to him in bags, and this is a clear indication of the importance of taking into account the individuality of the seed.

But this same farmer who insists on handling his seed corn ear by ear is willing to go to the bin and use his scoop-harrow in selecting his seed wheat. Now, as a matter of fact, this is the same attitude which wheat and oats should be treated and sold in the head as there is for seed corn to be sold in the ear. And there is just as much importance in testing the heads of wheat and oats separately for their productivity as there is in testing ears of corn in separate breeding rows.

The same principles of selection and breeding which are in common use in the propagation of individuals are transmitted to their progeny just as surely in one plant as in the other.

Each wheat plant possesses its own individuality and its characters are transmitted to its progeny in accordance with the methods of heredity. Occasionally, perhaps, one in many million plants—here occurs a very outstanding individual, the same as once in a while there arises a Shakespeare or an Edison in the human race. It is the business of the plant breeder to seek out these exceptional individuals to test the transmission of their remarkable properties, and if found inheritable, to propagate such strains.

We have to trace the history of many of our most valuable strains of cereals, we would find that they emanate from some such exceptional individual, perhaps, as the returned Dawson's Golden Oats which were said to have arisen from a single plant discovered by Mr. Dawson in walking through his fields and noticing the thrifty vigorous growth of this original plant, as compared with his neighbors. Seed from this remarkable plant, multiplied until now, the Dawson's Golden Oats has become one of the best known and most widely

grown varieties of wheat in America.

Since wheat and oats are by nature self-fertilized plants, their breeding is comparatively simple, for it is thus possible to grow side by side many different strains in comparison. The seeds at about intervals in the field, selecting a large number of the most promising heads as one is able to judge them in passing along. These heads may owe their superiority either to inherent tendencies which will appear in their progeny or to some advantage in their environmental status which is not necessarily hereditary. Inherent advantage is not necessarily transmitted to the next generation. The breeding plot serves to sift out the valuable strains. In this breeding plot, each head is planted in a row and its progeny compared under the most uniform conditions attainable. The most promising strains are selected for further propagation, and after a certain number of years of testing and multiplying those strains which exhibit inherent worth may be put out as new and improved varieties.

A bulletin of the Nebraska station has just appeared reporting the work of improvement of wheat along this line. This year the wheat raised by farmers and as an average result was an improvement amounting to four bushels to the acre as compared with the yields of these farmers' own varieties. Last year, according to the report of the Illinois state board of agriculture, the average price paid for wheat was \$3.50 a bushel, and the yield was amounted to \$3.50. Therefore, if we were to apply this improvement obtained by the Nebraska station to every acre of Illinois wheat, we would have doubled the profit of production.

Some Shade Trees. The American elm is the foremost among ornamental trees. It is the most useful tree for street and lawn planting. The maples are almost as popular as the elms. The hard maples are the ones to select, either the sugar maple or the Norway maple. The ash is excellent trees for general use, the white ash being most suitable. The oak is especially attractive, but have not been generally planted because they are slow growers. The pin oak and scarlet oak are rather rapid growers, and are very desirable for street trees. Larches are splendid trees for street or lawn planting, the American larch being especially desirable.

New Course in Agriculture. The new four years' course which has been outlined by the college of agriculture of the University of Illinois has its first year of work in agriculture, and one-half of the work of each semester of the sophomore year. The remainder of the time is given over to specialization in soils, crops, agricultural teaching, horticulture, farm mechanics, dairying or animal husbandry. A new college circular indicates this course will be ready for distribution about the middle of August.

Test of Profitable Dairying. The amount of milk and butter fat produced per acre is, generally speaking, the first test of profitable dairying, which is all that is required on a farm. The final resultant depends not only on efficient cows but also on raising crops that contain a maximum amount of digestive nutrients and especially protein, which is so essential for dairy cows.

Blue Grass Versus Sod. To determine the relative values of blue grass and rye grass rations the animal husbandry department of the University of Illinois is feeding 80 head of steers.

Regular Supply of Eggs.

Some poultrymen in order to have a regular supply of eggs throughout the year, keep a number of two-year-old hens, one of yearlings and one each of February, March, April and May hatched pullets.

Green Cows Daily. Green the entire body of the cow with a cloth, and then wash the udder with a cloth used only for the udder, and wipe it with a clean, dry towel.

HER LITTLE HAND IN HIS

Mr. Pecke's Explanation as to Reason Somewhat Disguised the Odor of Romance.

Henne and Pecke were two bachelors and married men. The other day they met, and after a few casual remarks concerning the subject of women and unfortunate business was—perhaps naturally—discussed. To Henne, however, suddenly came thoughts of years ago, when he was a happy bachelor, and (unconsciously of what fate had in store for him) what was waiting out a girl who was later destined to bring him sorrow and misery.

Pecke, seeing a "faraway" look in his companion's eyes, inquired the meaning. Henne retorted dramatically: "I was just then thinking, old fellow, of those happy days long ago when I had a girl's hand in mine for hours—when—"

But the equally unfortunate Pecke suddenly cut his companion short by exclaiming: "Why, that's nothing! Cheer up! Do you know, only yesterday I held my wife's hand for three solid hours."

"What?" said the startled Henne.

"It's a fact," resumed Pecke, sorrowfully; "and I declare if I'd let loose she'd have killed me."—London Tit-Bits.



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"COPPER" is a copper polish with a copper base.

"TAN" is a tan polish with a tan base.

"BROWN" is a brown polish with a brown base.

"BLACK" is a black polish with a black base.

"WHITE" is a white polish with a white base.

"QUICKWHITE" is a liquid with sponge.

"ALROY" and "WHITMORE" are chrome shampoos.

"ALROY" is a chrome polish with a chrome base.

"WHITMORE" is a chrome polish with a chrome base.

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