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CIVIL ENGINEER  
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALER IN THE  
CHOICEST BRANDS OF CIGARS  
FULL LINE OF  
TOBACCO AND SMOKER'S ARTICLES  
always in stock

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BANKS  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
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Paid up capital \$50,000.00  
Surplus 10,000.00  
Offers the very best facilities for the prompt  
transaction of legitimate

Banking Business  
Stocks, bonds, gold, government and local  
securities bought and sold. Deposits received.  
Interest allowed on the certificates.  
Drafts drawn, available in any part of the  
United States and all the principal towns of  
Europe.  
COLLECTIONS MADE AND PROMPTLY REMIT-  
TED.  
Highest market price paid for County War-  
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THE CITIZENS BANK  
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FRANK CARRUTH, J. A. CONNOR,  
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TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
issues certificates of deposits bearing interest  
Buys and sells exchange, county and  
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BANK OF CASS COUNTY  
Cor Main and Fifth street.  
Paid up capital \$50,000  
Surplus 25,000

OFFICERS  
President Vice President  
J. M. Patterson Cashier  
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G. H. Parnelle, J. M. Patterson, Fred Gorder,  
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T. M. Patterson  
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
TRANSACTED  
Accounts solicited. Interest allowed on time  
deposits and prompt attention given to all bus-  
ness entrusted to its care.



When you go to a shoe store your  
object is not only to buy shoes but  
to procure for what you spend the  
best that your money will buy.  
Less than this will not content you;  
more than this you cannot, in reason,  
ask. Our methods are as  
simple as your desires. We do not  
lift your expectations to the clouds,  
but we realize them whatever they  
are. We will never sacrifice your  
interests to ours and nowhere else  
can you get a fuller and fairer  
equivalent for your money. An  
especially profitable purchase for  
you is our etc.  
BOOTS, SHOES OR  
RUBBERS  
R. SHERWOOD.  
501 Main Street.

PHILIP THEIROLF  
Has Opened up The  
Finest, Cleanest, Coziest  
SALOON  
IN THE CITY  
Where may be found choice wines  
liquors and cigars.  
ANHEUSER BUSCH BEER.  
AND  
BASS' ALE WHITE LABEL,  
always on hand.  
CORNER OF MAIN AND FOURTH ST.

R. PETERSEN  
THE LEADING  
GROCER  
HAS THE MOST  
COMPLETE  
STOCK IN THE CITY.  
EVERYTHING FRESH - AND - IN - SEASON  
ATTENTION FARMERS  
I want your Poultry, Eggs, But-  
ter and your farm produce of all  
kinds. I will pay you the highest  
cash price as I am buying for a  
firm in Lincoln.

R. PETERSEN,  
THE LEADING GROCER  
Plattsmouth, Nebraska  
P. J. HANSEN  
DEALER IN  
STAPLE AND FANCY  
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GLASS AND  
QUEENSWARE

Flour and Feed a Specialty  
Patronage of the Public Solicited  
JOHNSON BUILDING Sixth St.  
NEW HARDWARE STORE  
S. E. HALL & SON  
Keep all kinds of builders hardware on hand  
and will supply contractors on most fa-  
vorable terms  
TIN ROOFING  
Spouting  
and all kinds of tin work promptly  
done. Orders from the country Solicited  
616 Pearl St. PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Lumber Yard  
THE OLD RELIABLE.  
H. A. WATERMAN & SON  
PINE LUMBER!  
Shingles, Lath, Sash,  
Doors, Blinds  
Can supply every demand of the city.  
Call and get terms. Fourth street  
in rear of opera house.  
Chamberlain's Eye and Skin  
Ointment.  
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes,  
Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old  
Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema,  
Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples  
and Piles. It is cooling and soothing.  
Hundreds of cases have been cured by  
it after all other treatment had failed.  
It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

daily. A catboat is propelled by driving  
sail only; the sloop has both driving sail  
and pulling sail, for she carries, in addi-  
tion to the mainsail of the catboat, a  
headsail called the "jib." The mainsail,  
as you know, tends to "luff" the boat's  
nose into the wind, but the jib has the  
reverse effect and tends to force the bow  
off and away from the wind. These  
sails, if properly proportioned, cause the  
yacht to keep a straight course, to steer  
easily and to sail without burying her  
head; for the jib lifts the bow, and the  
mainsail, being set back near the middle  
of the boat, does not drive her "down by  
the eyes," as does the sail of a catboat.  
In sailing a sloop, however, great care  
must be exercised, for this little jib is a  
treacherous sail and will lead you into  
trouble if you do not understand its  
wayward tricks.  
The rules for sloop sailing are briefly  
these: Before "going about" cast off the  
jib, before coming to anchor or rounding  
up to a mooring lower the jib, when a  
sudden squall strikes cast off the jib. In fine,  
get rid of the jib first and work your  
boat with mainsail alone in all emer-  
gencies that occur when sailing to wind-  
ward. In running before a strong wind a  
reefed mainsail and a full jib give the  
best results, and sloops are better than  
catboats when running free, because the  
jib counteracts the tendency to luff, to  
steer hard and to roll, all of which traits  
are ever present in the frisky catboat.  
Observe one rule at all times when  
sailing a sloop: Never fasten the jib so  
that it cannot instantly be cast off. Fast-  
ened jib sheets cause nearly all the cap-  
sized which occur in sloop sailing.—F.  
W. Pangborn in St. Nicholas.

Spectacles or Tonga.  
They tell a good story of Chief Justice  
Peters, of the supreme court of Maine,  
one of the brightest and wittiest orna-  
ments of the bench in that state or any  
other.  
While the judge was still a practicing  
lawyer he had for a client a farmer  
named Hanscom, who, though he was  
well past middle age, had the notion not  
uncommon among Maine farmers of his  
age that he was as young as ever and  
could hold his own in a mowing field with  
the best of them.  
One day the farmer came into the  
judge's office to look at some papers  
which had been drawn up for his signa-  
ture, and as he picked up the first one  
he began to adjust it in the manner  
sometimes spoken of by those who use  
glasses and mislay them as "telescoping."  
The judge noticed the action and, see-  
ing that the farmer was holding the  
paper pretty well at arm's length, re-  
marked pleasantly:  
"Your eyesight seems to be failing a  
little, Mr. Hanscom. 'You will have to  
get a pair of spectacles.'  
"Not a bit of it," growled the old  
farmer; "not a bit of it. My sight's as  
good as it ever was. I shan't want spec-  
tacles for a good many years yet."  
"All right," said the judge; "you'll  
have to get a pair of tongs then."—De-  
troit Free Press.

A Spotted Child.  
"English children are so much more  
childish than ours," said an American  
mother once. "I wonder why it is."  
It is undoubtedly because they are  
kept in the nursery and do not come into  
prominence at so early an age as ours do.  
The other day in a hotel rotunda stood a  
round eyed darling with her short,  
golden hair fluffed around her winsome  
face; her short waisted, long skirted  
frook added to her picturesque appear-  
ance. Almost all the men passing by  
stopped to speak to her. She was the  
delighted recipient of nickels, cards and  
bonbons, while she coquetted with all  
the airs of a society girl. My heart  
ached, for she was getting all the sweet,  
downy freshness of childhood rubbed off  
so early.  
Her father, standing near, encouraged  
her and laughed at her naive questions  
and replies. By and by the white capped  
nurse came on the scene and bore her  
child away; and she, loath to leave the  
scene of her conquests, made her exit,  
biting, kicking and scratching her nurse,  
while the men laughed heartily at this  
edifying spectacle.  
There are some wise mothers who dis-  
courage and endeavor to suppress this  
precocity, but they are lamentably few  
in number.—L. E. Chittenden in House-  
wife.

The Man-faced Crab.  
One of the most singular looking crea-  
tures that ever walked the earth or  
"swam the waters under the earth" is  
the world famous man-faced crab of  
Japan. Its body is hardly an inch in  
length, yet the head is fitted with a face  
which is the perfect counterpart of that  
of a Chinese coolie; a veritable missing  
link, with eyes, nose and mouth all  
clearly defined. This curious and un-  
canny creature, besides the great like-  
ness it bears to a human being in the  
matter of facial features, is provided  
with two legs, which seem to grow from  
the top of its head and hang down over  
the sides of its face. Besides these legs,  
two "feelers," each about an inch in  
length, grow from the "chin" of the ani-  
mal, looking for all the world like a  
colonel's forked beard. These man-faced  
crabs fairly swarm in the inland seas of  
Japan.—St. Louis Republic.

Prussic Acid and Instant Death.  
Prussic acid, it is suggested, causes a  
painless and immediate death, and is  
therefore preferable to electricity in clos-  
ing the career of criminals. First make  
the condemned man unconscious with an  
anesthetic, then a few drops of prus-  
sic acid injected into the jugular vein  
with a hypodermic syringe will cause in-  
stantaneous death.—Yankee Blade.

Not a Case for Treatment.  
A stout, middle aged woman fell on a  
street in New York, and when some one  
attempted to raise her to her feet she de-  
clared, with tears and groans, that her  
leg was broken. An ambulance was  
hastily summoned, the woman lifted ten-  
derly in and taken to a hospital, when it  
was found that the broken limb was ar-  
tificial.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HE HEARS A STORY OF HOW HER-  
MIT MOUNTAIN WAS NAMED.

An American Commercial Traveler Tells  
a Strange Varn About the Lonely,  
Loversick Miner of the Selkirk—The  
Mountain Was Named for Him.  
The train had stopped near the heart  
of the Selkirk, under the shadow of a  
great bare crag, which the guide book  
said was the Hermit mountain. The  
rock rose almost precipitously, culminat-  
ing in a crest extending for hundreds of  
feet to the north, and the top of the crest  
seemed almost as sharp as a razor. With  
arms akimbo on the rail of the observa-  
tion car was an English tourist, who  
wore a monocle and a stare, and seemed  
very much bored by the scenery. Near  
him stood a commercial traveler of To-  
ronto, who was explaining how the  
mountain got its name.  
"Follow the edge of the mountain  
from its front to the rear," he said.  
"Right where the edge breaks off you  
see a solitary pyramid. From here it  
seems to be only about six feet tall,  
though in reality it is about thirty feet  
high. Don't you see it bears some re-  
semblance to a man? That is the hermit,  
and it is this solitary pillar that gave  
name to the mountain."  
The English tourist suddenly showed  
indications of interest. He edged a little  
nearer, and remarked:  
"Beg pardon, did I hear you say some-  
thing about a hermit?"  
The commercial traveler gave his com-  
rade a dig in the ribs. "Why, yes," he  
said to the tourist; "didn't you ever hear  
the remarkable facts about the hermit  
here?"  
"No," said the tourist.  
A DRUMMER'S STORY.  
"Well, I'll tell you the story," said the  
drummer. "It's a remarkable one, and  
every traveler ought to know it. You  
see, about the time of the gold excite-  
ment in the Fraser river country 'way  
back in 1856 a man came here to make  
his fortune. One of the miners had  
brought into this wild region his little  
family, and among them was his daugh-  
ter, a very pretty girl, with whom this  
other fellow fell madly in love. He had  
a hated rival, of course, and in a few  
months this rival carried off the prize,  
and life became a hollow mockery to the  
disappointed lover. He became not only  
a woman hater, but a hater of his kind,  
and he made up his mind he would spend  
the rest of his life as a hermit.  
"So he came to this mountain, and  
he clambered up that brush that you see  
alongside, and he built him a hut of  
stones and branches, and there he began  
his new life. He had a gun and lived on  
what he could shoot, a little flour he got  
from the settlement and the berries and  
roots he gathered. He lived that way a  
good many years, bringing down from  
the mountain an occasional fur or bear-  
skin, which he sold for provisions. For  
years now he has been old and unable to  
hunt well, but nothing has ever induced  
him to give up his queer life."  
By this time the English tourist was  
all eyes and ears. "You don't mean to  
tell me," he said. "How on earth does  
he live now?"  
"Well, once a week the people who  
live in this little hamlet see here all  
a basket with provisions and one of them  
takes it up to the top of the mountain.  
When the hermit hears anybody coming  
he leaves his hut and retreats into the  
woods. The man with the supplies  
leaves the basket at the door, and the  
next fellow who comes up with provi-  
sions leaves another basket and takes  
back the empty one.  
"THE TOURIST BELIEVED IT.  
Early in the winter, before there is dan-  
ger of a big fall of snow, a lot of pro-  
visions is taken up to him, for fear that  
a heavy snowfall will prevent any one  
from reaching the top."  
"Why, doesn't he get sick and need a  
doctor sometimes?" asked the tourist.  
"Nobody knows that he ever had a  
sick day. He is old, but he's well. You  
see the air up there is magnificent, and  
there's no reason he should be sick.  
There he is now," continued the drum-  
mer, in a state of wild excitement.  
"There he is; near the edge of that rock.  
Don't you see him?"  
The Englishman looked, but could see  
nothing. He borrowed a field glass and  
was adjusting the focus when the man  
exclaimed:  
"There, he's gone. I just caught a  
glimpse of him. He's up so high he  
didn't look bigger'n a speck, any way."  
"Remarkable," said the Englishman,  
as he leaned into a seat. He rolled it all  
over in his mind for a couple of hours.  
Meanwhile the story of the Englishman's  
interest in the hermit had been told to a  
number of choice spirits, and there had  
been much hilarity. One of the men  
who shared the fun was standing near  
the Toronto drummer, when the English  
tourist sidled up to him again.  
"Now, look a-here," he said, "honest, is  
that really all true about the hermit?"  
"Certainly, it's true," said the com-  
mercial traveler. "Most all tourists  
know it, and any one who lives in this  
country can tell you all about it. Ask  
this man here."  
The Englishman turned to the other  
man, who told the story of the hermit  
over again, with some graphic and cir-  
cumstantial additions. The Englishman  
will probably prepare an account of the  
wonderful hermit for the British press.  
—New York Sun.

Some Rare Old China Pitchers.  
The naval battles and heroes of the  
war of 1812 furnished many subjects for  
use in decorating pitchers, and some  
bear inscriptions far from flattering to  
English vanity. With the portraits of  
Perry are the words of his famous dis-  
patch, "We have met the enemy and  
they are ours." With Lawrence, his  
dying words, "Don't give up the ship."  
With the likeness of Decatur, who cap-  
tured the Macedonian, "Free Trade,  
Sailors' Rights."  
Then quickly met our nation's eyes  
The noblest sight in nature,  
A first class frigate as a prize  
Brought back by brave Decatur.  
With Commodore Bainbridge, of the  
Constitution (Old Ironsides), are his  
words, "Avast, boys, she's struck." The  
old ballad says:  
On Brazil's coast she ruled the roast  
When Bainbridge was her captain—  
Neat hammocks gave, made of the wave,  
Dead Britons to be wrapped in—  
—Alice Morse Earle in Scribner's—  
Queen Mary's Lapdog.  
Mary Queen of Scots had a favorite  
lapdog, which is said to have been present  
at the execution of its poor mistress in  
Fotheringhay castle. After the royal  
lady had been beheaded the faithful  
creature refused to leave her dead body  
and had to be carried out of the hall by  
force. At that period lapdogs were the  
pets of men as well as of women. Dr.  
Boleyn, a relation of the unhappy Queen  
Anne Boleyn, owned one "which," as it  
is written, "he doted on." Anne once  
asked him to grant her one wish and in  
return he should have whatever he might  
desire. Knowing his affection for the  
dog, she begged it of him and of course  
the doctor had nothing to do but to give  
it to her. "And now, madam," he said,  
"you promised to grant my request."  
"I will," quoth the queen. "Then, I  
pray you, give me my dog again."—Ex-  
change.

Onions Boiled in Molasses.  
George Washington, while attending  
a swell reception at Newport, noticed  
that the daughter of his host, Miss  
Ellery, was suffering from a severe sore  
throat and could not speak above a  
whisper. General Washington, observ-  
ing this embarrassment of his youthful  
hostess, said to her:  
"Miss Ellery, you seem to be suffering  
very much; what is the matter?"  
Miss Ellery told him the cause of her  
trouble, upon which the general said to  
her:  
"I suffer very frequently from a sore  
throat and take a remedy which I find  
very useful, and which I would recom-  
mend to you were I not sure you would  
not take it."  
"But I am sure," replied Miss Ellery,  
"that I would take any remedy that  
General Washington would propose."  
"Well, then," said the general, "it is  
this—onions boiled in molasses. It has  
cured me often."  
Miss Ellery took the remedy and, of  
course, was cured.—Exchange.

Stealing a March.  
"I want to give you a piece of ad-  
vice."  
"All right, let me give you one first—  
follow it!"—New York Epoch.

as for a long time to come, the situation  
of France and Germany forms the great  
subject of anxiety which is imposed  
upon the meditation of all European  
statesmen. At no other point is it fore-  
seen that war can break out. Russia has  
great ambitions and Italy has strong de-  
sires, but Russia is for years doomed  
merely to cherish ambitions, for she can-  
not realize them single handed, and it  
does not depend upon her to provoke a  
general war, which would be one result  
of her combined action with France;  
while as for Italy, she will never venture  
to give the signal of war, for if she did  
she would be left to herself and would  
be speedily crushed. It could be solely  
as the result of a general war that Italy  
could obtain her share, and in the pre-  
sent state of her alliances she could take  
that share only from France, so that a  
general war alone could procure it for  
her, inasmuch as, if she were left single  
handed, she would not be able to over-  
come France.

Neither Austria nor England dreams  
of war. It is therefore still, as twenty  
years ago, France and Germany who  
could occasion war; because, whatever  
may be alleged, whatever may be pro-  
claimed or whatever may be concealed,  
these two nations desire war—war, first  
for its own sake, and next for the rest;  
and if, in order to have done with this  
everlasting Franco-German nightmare,  
Europe could now promise to fold her  
arms, and afterward to intervene merely  
as arbiter, war would break out to-mor-  
row between France and Germany, for  
the fatality of war haunts and overrides  
both nations.—De Blowitz in Harper's

Pre-evolutionary Errors.  
Most of the shortcomings of the old  
method of historical writing resulted  
from the fact that the world was looked  
at from a static point of view, or as if a  
picture of the world were a series of de-  
tached pictures of things at rest. The  
human race and its terrestrial habitat  
were tacitly assumed to have been al-  
ways very much the same as at present.  
One age was treated much like another,  
and when comparisons were made it was  
after a manner as different from the  
modern comparative method as alchemy  
was different from chemistry.

As men's studies had not yet been  
turned in such a direction as to enable  
them to appreciate the immensity of  
the results that are wrought by the  
cumulative action of minute causes,  
they were disposed to attach too much  
importance to the catastrophic and mar-  
velous; and the agency of powerful in-  
dividuals—which upon any sound theory  
must be regarded as of great importance  
—they not only magnified unduly but  
rendered it unintelligible when they  
sought to transform human heroes into  
 demi-gods.

It thus appears that the way in which  
our forefathers treated history was part  
and parcel of the way in which they re-  
garded the world. Whether in history  
or in the physical sciences, they found  
themselves confronted by a seemingly  
chaotic mass of facts with which they  
could deal only in a vague and groping  
manner and in small detached groups.—  
Professor John Fiske in Popular Science  
Monthly.

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Miss Ellery took the remedy and, of  
course, was cured.—Exchange.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
Is an effective remedy, as numerous testi-  
monies conclusively prove. "For two years  
I was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia  
and liver complaint. I doctored a long  
time and the medicines prescribed, in nearly  
every case, only aggravated the disease.  
An apothecary advised me to use Ayer's  
Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured  
at a cost of \$5. Since that time it has  
been my family medicine, and sickness has  
become a stranger to our household. I  
believe it to be the best medicine on earth."  
—F. F. McNulty, Blackman, 29 Summer st.,  
Lowell, Mass.

FOR DEBILITY,  
Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
Is a certain cure, when the complaint origi-  
nates in impoverished blood. "I was a  
great sufferer from a low condition of the  
blood and general debility, becoming finally,  
so reduced that I was unfit for work. Noth-  
ing that I did for the complaint helped me  
so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles  
of which restored me to health and strength.  
I take every opportunity to recommend this  
medicine in similar cases."—C. Evick, 14 E.  
Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio.

FOR ERUPTIONS  
And all disorders originating in impurity of  
the blood, such as boils, carbuncles, pimples,  
blotches, salt-rheum, scald-head, scrofulous  
sores, and the like, take only  
Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
PREPARED BY  
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

GRATEFUL - COMFORTING  
Epps Cocoa  
BREAKFAST  
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural  
laws which govern the operation of digestion  
and nutrition, and by a careful application of  
the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr.  
Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a  
delicious food which may save us many  
"doctors' bills." It is by the judicious  
use of such articles of diet that a consti-  
tution may be gradually built up until strong  
enough to resist every tendency to disease.  
Hundreds of subtle poisons are floating  
around us ready to attack wherever there is a  
weak point. We may escape many a fatal  
disease by keeping ourselves well clothed with  
pure blood, and a properly nourished frame."  
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PLASTER.  
Gives quick relief  
from pain.  
Rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy and lumbago  
suffered at once. Beware for sale by all Druggists.

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HAIR BALM  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.  
Prevents it from falling out.  
Never Fails to Restore Gray  
Hair to its youthful color.  
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.  
Bottle and 1/2 oz. at Druggists.

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THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CURE  
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever  
Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,  
Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and posi-  
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It is guaranteed to give satisfaction,  
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This is the great problem of life  
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fail from insufficient grit—want of nerve.  
They are nervous, irresolute, change-  
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For many years Mr. B. F. Thomp-  
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rhea. He says: "At times it was  
very severe; so much so, that I  
feared it would end my life. About  
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Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea  
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be affected you have a Dyspeptic  
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