Maj S. M. Finger

THE STANDARD.

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THE STANDARD.

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SOUTHBOUND.	Daily. No. 50.	Daily No. 52
Leave		
New York	12 15 pm	4 30 pm
Philadelphia	7 20 am	6 57 pm
Baltimore	9 45 am	9 42 pm
Washington*	11 24 am	11 00 pm
Charlottesville	3 40 pm	3 00 am
Lynchburg	5 50 pm	5 10 am
Ar. Danville	8 30 pm	7 45 am
Lv. Richmond	3 10 pm	2 30 am
Burkeville	5 17 pm	4 24 am
Keysville	5 57 pm	5 05 am
Drake's Branch	6 13 pm	5 20 am
Danville	8 50 pm	8 05 am
Ar Greensboro	10 36 pm	9 42 am
Lv. Goldsboro	2 40 pm	†8 10 pm
Raleigh	5 00 p m	†1 45 am
Durham	6 04 pm	3 12 am
Chapel Hill	†5 20 pm	
Hillsboro	6 37 pm	4 06 am
Ar. Greensboro	8 35 pm	7 40 am
Lv Salem	7 20 pm	6 30 am
Greensboro	10 45 pm	9 50 am
High Point	11 15 pm	10 16 am
Ar Salisbury	12 01 am	11 18 am
Statesville	1 51 am	12 12 pm
Asheville	7 28 am	4 31 pm
Hot Springs	9 15 am	6 10 pm
Lv Salisbury	12 26 am	11 23 pm
Ar Concord	1 19 am	12 pm
Charlotte	1 55 am	12 40 pm
Spartanburg	4 40 am	3 37 pm
Greenville	5 50 am	4 48 pm
Atlanta	11 00 pm	9 40 pm

NORTHBOUND.	Daily. No. 51.	Daily. No. 53.
Leave		
Atlanta	6 00 pm	7 40 am
Arrive		
Greenville	1 06 am	1 51 pm
Spartanburg	2 13 am	2 58 pm
Charlotte	4 50 am	5 30 pm
Concord	5 48 am	6 30 pm
Salisbury	6 22 am	7 05 pm
Lv. Hot Springs	8 45 pm	11 40 am
Asheville	9 55 pm	1 25 pm
Statesville	3 30 am	5 56 pm
Ar. Salisbury	4 37 am	6 38 pm
Lv. Salisbury	6 27 am	7 15 pm
Ar. High Point	7 32 am	8 15 pm
Greensboro	8 09 am	8 49 pm
Salem	11 40 am	12 24 am
Lv Greensboro	9 50 am	10 50 pm
Ar Hillsboro	11 55 am	3 10 pm
Chapel Hill	†1 15 am	.....
Durham	12 35 am	†4 30 am
Raleigh	1 15 pm	†6 55 am
Goldsboro	4 16 pm	†11 45 am
Lv. Greensboro	8 05 am	9 50 pm
Danville	9 47 am	10 20 pm
Drake's Branch	12 25 pm	1 23 am
Keysville	12 40 pm	1 45 am
Burkeville	1 25 pm	1 45 am
Richmond	3 20 pm	5 00 am
Lynchburg	11 40 pm	12 55 am
Charlottesville	2 25 pm	3 05 am
Washington	7 25 pm	7 00 am
Baltimore	8 50 am	20 am
Philadelphia	9 00 am	10 17 pm
New York	6 20 am	1 20 pm

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

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Valuable Land Sale!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court in the Special Proceedings of Wm. M. Barrier, administrator of Henry Plott, deceased, vs. A Haynes Plott, G. F. Plott and others, I, as Commissioner, will sell at public auction, in front of the court house door in Concord, on the first Monday in March, 1889, at one o'clock, p. m., a tract of land situated in No. 9 township, Cabarrus county, containing about 102 acres, adjoining the lands of Haynes Plott, James Baugh, Martin Furr and George Plott, the same being the place upon which said Henry Plott resided at the time of his death.

Terms of sale. One-third cash, balance on six months time, with 8 per cent interest per annum from day of sale, secured by good bond. Title reserved until purchase money is paid in full.

Wm. M. BARRIER, adm'r. & com.
By W. G. MEANS, att'y.

This 4th day of February, 1889.

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The next session of this Institution opens Monday, Aug. 12th, 1888. Having secured the services of competent teachers, the Principals offer to the community the advantages of a first class school, and ask a continuance of the same patronage so liberally given in the past. Tuition in Literary Departments $1.50 to $3.50. Music $3.00 to $4.00. For further information apply to

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August 30, '89.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

The Word Method.

Spelling is below par just now. Everything is trying to read. The practice of teaching to read before the alphabet or spelling is taught, is spreading in this country. The introduction into the country of this method is growing and spreading as fast as the Graded School ideas are turned loose upon the country schools, and as fast as the Normal schools—biggest humbugs of the century—send out over the country a crowd of young men and women with no other qualification than a conversion to the word Method.

We wish to provoke a discussion on this subject, "Word Method." Knowing no better way to bring it about, we put it down in this plain and pointed way: The method is a failure, when we compare its results with those of the old way—a way in which everybody is now doing anything for himself was taught. We are satisfied that the mention of the "old way" will bring the Word Method advocates out! This column is open to you.

It appears in the matter of tinkering our public schools doctors disagree. There seems to be a disposition among "advanced thinkers" to lend a thought; with a general conviction that something should be done for our educational interests. But, what? One suggests a little primary or elementary agriculture. I presume it would be proper to settle in the minds of our country youth some of the leading truths of the science as e.g. Which is the off ox! Which is the lead horse! The difference between a hay rack and a hay frame. They should know what a gopher is and how far it goes. Should be able to tell a shovel from a spade, be acquainted with a foot-"edge," a mattock, and to know when and how to "bust" out the middles. Of course these topics are merely suggestive; but teachers should be thoroughly examined as to their technical knowledge of the most important industry of our country. And since there is just now a popular movement on fort to introduce Latin into the course (Is it early latin or does it come into the curriculum early?) it would be well to have the little shavers spouting Latin around over the farming implements (tools), work, and domestic animals. But as our scientific terms all come from the Greek, another doctor, will insist on elementary classes studying that language in a concentrated form. This will be the more important in view of the fact that it is a foregone conclusion that chemistry, agricultural chemistry, in our public schools is a necessity. For to understand the most important terms of those sciences now absolutely necessary to be taught in the public schools of our rural districts viz: chemistry, geology, and physiology, the child must have, at least, a limited Greek vocabulary at his command. Of course we must not neglect, ethnology, entomology, psychology and natural history. But some one (some country fellow) asks how in the name of common sense, are we to have all these things taught and how can the little ones comprehend such things. Oh! that's perfectly simple when you understand the plan. The legislature is in session. Well they are going to pass a bill that all these things shall be in the public school course. That very teacher must pass an examination on these subjects before he is admitted to a teacher's position. That in itself is sufficient to make assurance doubly sure the legislature will pass another bill endorsing a sort of "cotton gin" or "flax hackle" affair down there at Raleigh and through this every aspirant for pedagogical honors must be run. When he (or she) comes out he will be labelled "Normalite" or "Chautauquan" and then ——What then! Why, there'll be a revolution—a new education. They'll teach the 'young idea' to shoot at every pore, and marvelously soon the land will be filled with knowledge as with a cyphex.

THE PRINTER'S CASE.

The type are dark and cold and still,
The type are black and grim and dull,
Yet dormant in those objects chill
Expression lies in slumber's lull.
The diamonds in the gloomy mine,
And those upon the sovereign's crest
With most unequal brilliance shine.
So gems of thought and wisdom rest
Within the case.

What words of pain and scorn and woe,
What words of joy and love and bliss,
What meaning words from cruel blow
That strikes us down, to soothing kiss—
From love divine to heartless hate—
From dark dispair to hope so high—
What words of sad or brighter fate,
What wondrous words do silent lie
Within the case.

The best of all a nation's thought,
The words of poet, wit and sage,
The tales of human interest wrought
By fiction masters of the age:
The classics of a storied past,
A Shakespeare and a Milton's best,
A nation's speech from first to last,
From a to z in quiet rest
Within the case.

E. H. Eaton in Journalist.

The Mysterious Signs.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Feb. 16.—A strange story well authenticated comes from Barnwell county. There is a family homestead in Joyce branch, in that county, which seems to be haunted by fire, something out of the usual run of ghosts stories. There are strange disturbances which intelligent and sober minded people tried to bring themselves to believe atmospheric or electrical phenomena, but this they never succeeded entirely in doing. The mystery seems to baffle all attempts at a solution. The latest manifestation occurred a few nights ago. A wagon load of negroes returning from a meeting, passed the house at midnight. They were singing an old camp meeting hymn, when as they passed directly in front of the house, they were deluged by an unearthly glamour that shot from the windows and felled them terror stricken from their board seats into the bottom of the wagon. The mule attached to the vehicle darted toward the darkness, carrying his shrieking and praying load swiftly from the scene. The yells of the frightened negroes awoke every one for half a mile around them, and they tried to tell what they had seen but were paralyzed with fear, and could gesticulate and talk incoherently. A better explanation that they could have given was soon offered. A sheet of flame shot skyward apparently from the chimney of the Frummond residence, wavered for an instance and then vanished. The air was damp and the sky cloudy, but no rain was falling and the atmospherical conditions were not so favorable for the ghostly flame as on occasions when it had appeared in a less striking degree. The flame was intense and rendered the smallest object in the vicinity distinctly visible. No one approached the house that night and the inmates remained. The family were ignorant of there having been a ghostly illumination of more than usual brilliancy. The house is an old two-story building, built of cypress; the evidence of thrift everywhere apparent did not give it the appearance of a haunted house. Two high chimneys rose from the roof, and on two sides of the house are broad piazzas. The whites and negroes are very much alarmed, and at a loss to account for the phenomenon.—Keowee Courier.

The Charge of the Ewes.

I was sheep-herding then in North west Texas, and had about 500 ewes and lambs under my care. The day was warm though the wind was blowing strongly, and when noon approached the flock traveled but slowly toward the place where I wished them to make their midday camp. To urge them on I took my long bandanna handkerchief and flicked the nearest to me with it as I walked behind. As I did so the wind blew it strongly, and it suddenly occurred to me to make a sort of flag of it in order to see if it would frighten them, I took hold of two corners and held it over my head so that it might blow out to its full extent. Now, whether it was due to the glaring color, or the strange attitude, or to the snapping of the outer edge of the handkerchief in the wind—and I think it was this last—I cannot say, but the hindmost ewes suddenly stopped, turned round, eyed me wildly, and then half a dozen made a desperate charge, struck me on the legs, threw me over, and fled precipitately as I fell. It was a reversal of experience too unexpected. I lay a while and looked at things, expecting to see the sun blue at the very least, and then I gathered myself together slowly. In all seriousness I was never so taken aback in all my life, and I was almost prepared for a-ewe's biting me.—Cornhill Magazine.

WANAMAKER'S ASPIRATION'S.

An Explanation of Reason He Paid $100,000 For a Cabinet Position.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—(Special.)—A prominent man whose home is in Philadelphia, arrived here a few days ago, and is enthusiastic on the subject of the great merchant prince of Philadelphia, Wanamaker, going into the Cabinet. The question was asked him, why it was that Wanamaker, who had never participated in politics before, was now so anxious for what honors there might be as a member of Harrison's Cabinet. "It is this," said the Philadelphian: "Philadelphia society has never recognized Wanamaker as he would like to be recognized. There is in that old Quaker city, where there is considerable blue blood, a prejudice against trades people, and especially against Wanamaker and his family because he came up without any particular distinction of ancestry, and has never been able to get into first-class Philadelphia or New York society. The only thing he cares about entering the Cabinet for is that he may be able to place himself and his family in that high social position for which he has so long struggled without success. There is especially in Philadelphia a strong society antagonism, to dry goods people, and this Wanamaker and his family have very seriously felt; therefore he was willing to contribute $100,000 from his own exchequer and all the other that he could raise, and if he goes into the Cabinet he will be the great entertainer, and his family will be the Cabinet leaders of society under Gen. Harrison's administration.—Courier Journal.

"Hobson's Choice."

Did you know that this familiar phrase, "Hobson's choice," preserves the memory of a very good and useful man?

Thomas Hobson was born in 1844; he was forty six years a carrier between London and Cambridge, conveying to and from the University letters and packages, also passengers. In addition to his express business he had a livery stable, and let horses to the University students. He made it a rule that all horses should have, according to their ability, a proper division of work and rest. They were taken out in regular order as they stood, beginning with the one nearest the door. No choice was allowed, and if any man refused to take the animal assigned him he might go without any. That or none. Hence the phrase, "Hobson's choice."

In the spring of 1630 the plague broke out in England. The colleges of Cambridge were closed, and among the precautions taken by the authorities to prevent infection, Hobson was forbidden to go to London.

He died in January, 1631, partly, it is said, from anxiety and fretting at his enforced leisure. Hobson was one of the wealthiest citizens of Cambridge, and did much for the benefit of the city, to which he left several legacies. His death called forth many poems from members of the University, officers and students, among them two by the poet Milton, when a student at Christ's College.—Wide Awake.

Marriage No Failure.

"Marriage a failure! I should say not!" remarked an Oregon farmer, whose opinion was desired on one of the great questions of the day. "Why, there's Lucindy gets up in the mornin', milks six cows, gits breakfas', starts four children to skewl, looks arter the other three, feeds the hens, likewise the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skims twenty pans o' milk, washes the clothes, gits dinner, et cetery, et cetery. Think I could git anybody to do it for what she gets? Not much! Marriage, sir, is a success, sir; a great success."

Nevada's Statehood.

In theory we have in this country an indissoluble Union of indestructible States. There is no method known to the Constitution by which a State can be destroyed. But the example of Nevada would seem to indicate that a State may be in danger of perishing by a sort of dry rot. Its population has been gradually slipping away from it. In 1876 the State cast about 20,000 votes; in 1888, the total vote was less than 13,000. A scheme to save the State is an amendment to the Constitution authorizing a State lottery. The amendment has just been voted down, and some other plan must be tried to pay the expenses of the State Government.—Courier Journal.

THE TONGUE.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Persian proverb wisely saith,
"A lengthy tongue—an early death."

Or sometimes takes this form instead,
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"The tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Says the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart,
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,
"Though feet should slip ne'er let the tongue."

The sacred writer crowns the whole,
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

—Galveston News.

Witty Toasts.

Good after dinner speakers are among the most popular of men among people who cultivate the art of dining. The flashes of wit which draw forth roars of laughter and applause are sometimes unpremeditated, but probably they are more frequently thought out and rehearsed in advance. Impromptu or not, we all like a witty speech and a witty toast. Chamber's Journal has collected some witty and amusing toasts given at banquets, and, in reading them, one can only sigh, "Would I had been there!"

A rather cynical toast ran thus: "Woman—she requires no eulogy; she speaks for herself."

A gallant young man, under the same festal circumstances, referred to one member of the sex he eulogized as "a detectable dear, so sweet that honey would blush in her presence, and treacle stand appalled."

At the marriage supper of a deaf and dumb couple, one guest, in the speech of the evening, wished them "unspeakable bliss."

A writer of comedies was given a banquet in honor of his latest work, at which a jovial guest gave the toast: "The author's very good health! May he live to be as old as his jokes."

At another gathering were toasted, "The bench and the bar: If it were not for the bar, there would be little use for the bench."

As pithy was the following toast, proposed at a shoemaker's dinner: "May we have all the women in the country to shoe and all the men to boot."

Long Names.

Statesville Landmark.

A little girl in Wayne county is named "Julia Ann Morrison Doctor Robert Crockett Jesse D. Baily River." A little son of two enthusiastic Baptists in Rockbridge county hails as John the Baptist Preaching in the wilderness of Judea Thompson." An old gentleman in Frederick county, who voted for both W. H. Harrison and Benjamin Harrison has recently dubbed a little grandson "Ben Harrison Grandson of William Henry Harrison the Hero of Tippecanoe Smith" But Shenandoah county is in the lead as yet. "Isminius Aristides Eporminondas Pelopidas Oceanicus Socrates Thermistocles Napoleon Bonaparte Sinclair Forrester Moore;" he died while yet a young man.

The Wages of Governors.

The Governors of two States, New York and Pennsylvania, are paid $10,000 a year each. Ohio pays $8,000; California and Illinois pay $6,000 Colorado, Indiana, Kentucky, Minnesota, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, Virginia and Wisconsin, $5,000, Maryland, $4,500; Connecticutt, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Texas, $4,000; Florida, South Carolina and Utah, $3,500; Alabama Alaska, Arkansas, Georgia, Iowa, Kansas and North Carolina, $3,000 West Virginia, $2,700; Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, New Mexico, Washington and Wyoming, $2,600; Nebraska, $2,500; Maine and New Hampshire, $2,000; Oregon and Vermont, $1,500, Michigan and Rhode Island, $1,000.

The Merrimac.

The remains of the Confederate ram Merrimac, that, but for the prowess of the Monitor might have changed the course of events in the struggle for supremacy between the North and South, have just been sold for old iron. The Merrimac was run ashore and blown up to avoid her capture by the Yankee sailors, and when the war closed she became a war relic.

Chief Bushyhead, the head chief of the Cherokee Indians of Swain county, N. C., is in Knoxville, trying to arrange for the transportation of his family to the Indian Territory. He says his tribe is 1,800 strong and decreasing fast.—Keowee Courier.

The Going and the Coming.

Boston Globe.

Comparisons are sometimes odious, but they are often inevitable.

Mr. Cleveland goes out, conscious that he was re-elected by the people.

Mr. Harrison comes in as the fruit of a trade made by three notorious politicians, Platt, Elkins and Blaine.

Mr. Cleveland goes out reiterating his convictions to the last.

Mr. Harrison comes in manacled between his political creators.

Mr. Cleveland goes out leaving clean robes of office behind him.

Mr. Harrison comes in with a bargain of office for patronage to fulfill at the start.

Mr. Cleveland goes out as he came in, calling no man master.

Mr. Harrison comes in with Blaine riding on his shoulders, yoked in between Platt and Elkins.

Mr. Cleveland retires, saying: "Had certain conditions been eliminated we would have won a decisive victory."

Mr. Harrison comes in as the Presidential result of these conditions—bluff, boodle and bribery.

"There's more true joy Marcellus exiled feels, than Cæsar with a Senate at his heels."

Women Who Get Shaved.

"Did you ever shave a woman," was the queer question put to an uptown barber by a customer who was being shaved. "Many a time," said the barber, who went on to tell of his experience in that line of business. "There are ladies in town who have quite a moustache, and others who have something like a chin beard, and I have operated on both kinds. I shaved the upper lip of a lady yesterday afternoon to prepare her to go out to a party. She keeps down the growth of her hair by clipping it, but she wanted to look extra fine on this occasion. Some of them who are troubled as she is pulled out the hairs a few at a time, till they get rid of the whole growth, and there is now an electrical way of removing them without pain from any part of the face, but I know of ladies who get barbers to shave them at times, and others who shave themselves just like men. I tell you there are more kind of folks in this barbarous world than some people know of."—New York Sun.

Exchanged Wives for Better or Worse.

In Washington county two married couples were living only a short distance apart, and by neighborly intercourse each man became enamored of the other's wife, while the ladies soon learned to love the other's husband, and thus became estranged from their first love. When matters took this shape it came to be noticeable by all concerned, and many evenings passed while each husband was at the other's house pouring out his tale of love and fidelity into the willing ears of the listeners. Finally one of the husbands, a little bolder than the other, proposed an exchange. This was met with gladness by all the parties interested, and the proposing party consented to the trade on condition that the other would allow him $5 in cash and seven bushels of Quaker peas. This was readily consented to, and the trade was made, each wife going to the other's home, carrying with her the children, and are now living in the sweetest domestic felicity. They will try to have the courts make the trade legal.—Atlanta Chronicle.

Calf's-foot Jelly.

A stout, elderly lady was hanging by a strap and casting black looks at an inoffensive but ungallant dude, who sat sucking the head of his cane; a sudden lurch of the car flung the lady upon him with great force.

"Say, dash it, don't you know," exclaimed the youth, "you've crushed my foot to a jelly?"

"It's not the first time I've made calf's-foot jelly," retorted the woman, severely, as she vanished and prepared to sit down.

A Curious water Wheel.

There is a water wheel in use at Bowdoinham, Me., which is probably the only one of its kind in existence. It is 27ft in diameter, with a foot of its rim out of water at high tide; the spokes are wide and set diagonally, like the vanes of a windmill. It turns eighteen hours of the day by tide power, running one way with the flow, the other with the ebb. With one foot fall of the tide this wheel gives about fifty horse power.

New York City's deaths and births about balance each other. Last week there were 807 births and 818 deaths.

ODDS AND ENDS.

India has 14,191 miles of railway.

Montreal is building a fine ice palace.

The Lapp mother lays her baby in a snow cradle.

The Parsees are the only Orientals who do not smoke.

An Indian man recently ate sixty-two raw eggs on a wager.

To know others, study thyself; to know thyself, study others.

The total immigration for the past seven years reaches 3,819,167.

There are now sixty-four "wet" and seventy-four "dry" counties in Georgia.

Six Illinois railroads during 1888 failed to earn enough to pay operating expenses.

The Emperor of Germany during his stay in Rome received 5000 begging letters.

Mr. Isaac Greenwood, of New York, is the possessor of the last tooth of George Washington.

Three thousand women preside over the mails in as many post-offices in this country.

Half the world spends its time in making and reading mottoes and never following them.

By the plague which visited London in 1665 no less than 68,596 persons are said to have perished.

The average height of an American man is 68.1 inches; woman, 63.9 inches.

The proprietors of Judge have purchased Frank Leslie's Weekly at a cost of four hundred thousand dollars.

An Ohio girl claims to have invented a process by which a barrel of oil can be converted in 10,000,000 cubic feet of gas.

The capital represented by new mining and manufacturing enterprises organized in the South during 1888 was $168,800,000.

"Society is composed of two great classes, those who have more appetite than dinner and those who have more dinner than appetite."

Public opinion is the strongest factor in putting down any evil, and it is made up of private opinion, openly expressed and heartily followed.

A man that marries a widow is bound to give up smoking and chewing. If she gives up her weeds for him, he should give up the weed for her.

Prof. Graham Bell says that deaf mutes are increasing at a faster rate than general population. This is possibly due to the noises of modern civilization.

"Marriage," says a cynic, "is like putting your hand into a bag containing ninety-nine snakes and one eel. You may get the eel but the chances are against you."

A man in New Hampshire who was sued for debt of $4 made oath in court that he had never been worth over $6 at one time in life, and that his income was not over $1 per year.

A Chicago collector of curios has two silver half-dollars that are declared to be the identical coins that held down the lids of Abraham Lincoln's eyes the night of his death.

Harrison was nominated on the eighth ballot, he has eight letters in his given name and eight in his surname; H is the eighth letter in the alphabet and he was elected President in 1888.

A French savant has figured out to his own satisfaction that Eve was one hundred and eighteen feet, nine inches and nine lines in height. What a gorgeous sight she would have been in a Mother Hubbard wrapper.

Discouragements are a wise provision of nature to crush out the little fellows and give those who really mean business more elbow room. A man who is really in earnest will rise over such emergences.

The Albany Capitol has thus far cost $18,600,000. The Capitol in Washington, which Sunset Cox in his book pronounces the finest building in the world, has cost all told up to the present time $13,000,000. The Palace of Justice, in Brussels, which is much larger than either, cost $10,000,000.

The value of tin plates imported into this country in a single year was over $29,000,000. Of this amount $16,000,000 represented cash paid in wages to foreign labor, $2,000,000 paid as interest on foreign capital and $2,000,000 for foreign raw materials.

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