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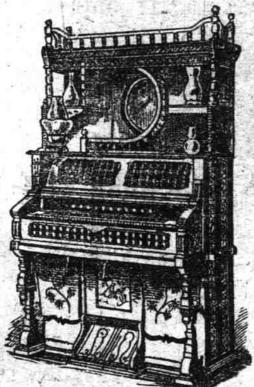
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WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

When the sun goes down

And from out the glowing West

The evening breeze comes shining.

Like a whisper from the blest

Clinging to their mother's gown,

Come the little ones aweary,

And they nestle in her bosom

When the sun goes down.

"When the sun goes down!"

Cries the tofler o'er the sea,

Sweet thoughts, by labor banished.

Will come trooping back to me,

And the smiles of those who love ma

Take the place of duty's frown,

For in dreams I shall be with them

When the sun goes down,"

When the sun goes down

The ills of life recede;

Hushed is the voice of evil.

And the selfish cry of greed;

Then, happy, homeward footsteps

Echo through the quiet town.

And rest comes to the weary When the sun goes down.

Perhaps the night that follows

Find us ready for a crown

When the sun goes down.

man under her bed.

And the rest that surely cometh

TOM'S MONEY.

BY HARRIET P. SPOFFORD.

Mrs. Laughton had found what she

out of the question. Scream? She

couldn't have screamed to save her life.

of his hiding place at the point of her

pistol; and Virginia could cock a pistol,

and wasn't covered with cold shivers at

the sight of one, as she was. If it had

only been Francie, whose shrill voice

could have been heard over the side of

earth, or Juliet, whose long limbs would

-Mortimer C. Brown.

Oh, may its rising shadows

Will be better than the day.

When the sun goes down On this busy life of aye.

When the sun goes down And across the fading led, PARNELL is only forty-three years old. Like the crooning of a mother, Ex-King Millan, of Servia, is sojourning in Comes the murmur of the sed,

QUEEN NATALIA, of Servis, is writing her The golden clouds of sunset Change to sober, restful brown The Empress of Russia is now forty-three And soft Peace unfurls her mantle When the sun goes down.

DR. HENRY SCHLIEMANN, the archeologist, is dead.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

BISMARCE is not a good conversationalist, and he is a worse orator.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is an ardent amateur photographer.

RIDER HAGGARD, the lurid novelist, is in Mexico delving after Asteo treasures. A son of the late Senator Riddleberger, of Virginia, has been appointed a page in the Senate.

JAMES PAXTON VOORHEES, son of the In-

THE French President and Mms. Carnot devoted Christmas Day to charity, distributing about \$6000 among the poor. MRS. SAMUEL J. RANDALL is living very quietly in Washington on Capitel Hill, her youngest daughter being her constant com-panion.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY, the Irish Home Ruler, literary man and novelist, is fifty-nine years old. He is small physically, but the concen-

THE German Kaiser rises every morning at seven. He takes a cold shower bath, is shayed and shampooed and, by 7:30 is ready for breakfast with the Empress.

SERGIUS STEPNIAE, the famous Russian revolutionist, exile, and writer, arrivel in New York a few days ago. He will deliver fifty or more lectures in this country. SIR JOHN POPE HENNESSY, who is now playing a prominent part in Irish politics, is said to be the original of Authony Trollop's character of "Phineas Finn," the Irish men-

SENATOR WARREN, of Wyoming, is six feet tall and his form is as straight as a Rocky Mountain pine. He is blends, rather good looking, and talks and dresses

THE Sultan of Turkey has conferred upon Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, wife of the United States Minister, the order of Sherkst, the highest Turkish decoration that can be given

REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALL is sixtyeight years old. He was a newspaper man in his youth, and even now, if called on, he could set type or report a fire in an entirely creditable way.

STORY, the American sculpture, now living in Rome, has been chosen to design the statue of George Washington, which will be

ed to France in return for the gift of presented to France 1 the Bartholdi statue. The famous Lafayette family, of France, has become extinct by the death of Senator Edmond de Lafayette, a grandson of the General. He was a wealthy bachelor and gave largely to charities.

NATHANIEL THAYER is called the Vander-bilt of Boston. He has a fortune of \$10,000,-000 invested for the most part in Western railways. He belongs to a number of fash-ionable clubs and keeps a stable full of fast

The marriage of Miss Virginia Schley, the daughter of the Commander of the cruiser Baltimore, to the nephew of the Earl of Wharncliff, is to take place on board her father's vessel in the Mediterranean next

Tag aged Grand Duchess Alexandrine is the only living sister of the late Emperor William. Although eighty-nine years old she is active and strong. She is very simple in her tastes and frequently drives about among the people in a plain little donkey

## A Magic Fish.

Make a very small hole in each end of a fresh egg, and after blowing out the contents close one end with a bit of sealing-wax. Cut two pieces of cloth in the shape of the body of a fish, and sew the shape of the body of a fish, and sew them together on the edges so as to make a pointed bag. Into this bag some sand should be put for ballast.

The mouth of the bag must be exactly the size of the egg, which is to be fastened into it with sealing-wax or glue, to form the head of the fish. Having pre-

get our prices before buying.

We can save you, money, and sell you better goods for the price paid than you pared it in this way, paint two e es on the egg with black paint, and the magic the egg with black paint, and the magic to be put into a jar of water. fish is ready to be put into a jar of water.

The weight of the sand in the bag
must be such that the fish will float on

the surface if left to itself, but so that a very light touch will cause it to sink. Cover the jar tightly with a piece of india-rubber, or any other waterproof, flexible substance. When you lay your hand on the covering, the pressure trans-mitted to the liquid will cause a little water to enter the egg, and the fish will water to enter the egg, and the fish will dive. The heavier you press, the more quickly it will plunge. If you remove your hand from the india-rubber, the compressed air in the egg will force out the water, and the fish will come to the surface again.—[New York Journal.

"You must write a regret, John. can't go to the Bronson's dinner."

of the enterprise! What made Tom risk things so! How could he put her in such jeopardy? To be sure, he had thought the dogs would be safeguard enough, but they had gone scouring after him.

And if they hadn't how could dogs help

"What kind of a fool be you, anyway?" her with a man under the bed?

Mrs. Laughton was on her feet again and saw lying there. it rolled away.

saying that it is only the unexpected that It always does. I told you not to go." I was a man. Get up. I'm not going tween each word.

to hurt you." perhaps, he had some of the superstition that usually haunts the evil and ignorant, and felt that such small women were uncanny. He was on his feet now, tower-

ing over her. "No," said he, gruffly; "I don't suppose you're going to hurt me. And I'm not going to hurt you, if you hand over that money."

."What money?" opening her eyes with a wide sort of astonishment. "Come! None of your lip. I want had been looking for all her life—the that money!" "Why, I haven't any money!

Every night of her nearly thirty years yes, I have, to be sure, but-" of existence this pretty little person had "I thought you'd remember it," stooped on her knees, before saying her the man, with a grin. prayers, and had investigated the space "But I want it!" she exclaimed.

beneath her bed, a light brass affair, "I want it, too!" said he. nung with a chintz valance; had then "Oh, it wouldn't do you any good," peered beneath the dark recess of the she reasoned. "Fifteen dollars. And dressing-case, and having looked in the it's all the money I've got in the world!" deep drawer of the bureau and into the "I don't want no fifteen dollars" said

closet, she fastened her door and felt as the man; 'and I don't want none of your secure as a snail in a shell. As she chinning. I want the money your husnever, in this particular business, band's going to pay off withseemed to have any confidence in Mr. "Oh, Tom's money!" in quite a tone Laughton, in spite of the fact that she of relief. "'Oh! I haven't anything to admired him and adored him, neither do with Tom's money. If you can get his presence nor his absence ever made any money out of Tom it's more than I any variation in the performance. She can do. And I wouldn't advise you to had gone through the motions, however,

try either; for he always carries a pistol for so long a time that they had come to in the same pocket with it, and he's covbe in a manner perfunctory, and the start she received on this night of which ered all over with knives and derringers and bull-dogs, so that sometimes I don't I speak made her prayers quite impossi- like to go near him till he's unloaded. You have to, in this country of despera-What was she to do? She, a coward does, You see-" par eminence, known to be the most "Yes, I see, you little hen-sparrer," timorous of the whole family; her his eyes coming back to her from a surtremors at all sorts of imagined dangers

vey of the room, "that you've got Tom's affording laughter to the flock of sisters and brothers. Should she stay on her knees after having seen that dark shape, as if money in the house here, and would like to throw me off the scent!" "If I had," said she, "you'd only get

going on with her prayers, while revolving some plan of procedure? That was better look for it, and have me tell you when you're hot and when you're "Do you mean to tell me-" said he. evidently wavering, and possibly inclin-

Runt She could no more have set one foot before the other than if her body had melted from the waist down. She was deadly faint and cold and shaking, ing to doubt if, after all, she were not telling the truth, as no man in his senses and all in a second, in the fraction of a second, before she had risen from her would leave such a sum of money in the keeping of such a simpleton. "I don't mean to tell you anything!" Oh! why wasn't it Virginia instead of

she cried. "You won't believe a word she. Virginia had always had such I say, and I never had anyone doubt my heroic plans of making the man come out word before. I hate to have you take that fifteen dollars, though. You never would, in the world, if you knew how much self-denial it stands for. Every time I think I would like an ice-cream. out here in this wilderness, where you might as well ask for an iceberg, I've made Tom give me the price of one. have left burglar, and house, too, in the You won't find anything but ribbons background between the opening and there. And when I felt as if I should slamming of a door. Either of them go wild if I couldn't have a box of was so much more fit than she, the candy, I've made Tom give me the price chicken-hearted one of the family, to of that. There's only powder and cope with this creature. And they were all gone to the wedding with Fred, and would not be home all to-morrow; and tweezers and frizzes in those boxes," as he went over the top of the dressing-case, still keeping a lookout on her. Tom had just returned from the town "And when we were all out of apollinaris and handed her his roll of bills, and told and Tom couldn't-that's my laces, and her to take care of it till he came back I wish you wouldn't finger them; I don't from galloping down to the works with believe your hands are clean-and Tom Jules; and she had tucked it into her couldn't get anything to drink, I've made belt, and had asked him, a little quakhim put in the price of a drink, and lots ingly, what if any of the men of the of ten cent pieces came that way, and -.. Dead Line that they had heard of or Red But I don't imagine you care to hear Dan or an Apache came along; and he about all that. What makes you look had laughed, and said she had better at me so?" For the man had left his ask them in and reproach them for maksearch again, and his glance was piercing ing such strangers of themselves as not to her through and through. "Oh, your have called in the two years she had eyes are like augers turning to live been in this part of the country; and she coals!" she cried. "Is that the way you had the two maids with her, and he look at your wife? Do you look at your should be back directly. And she had little children the same way?" looked out after him a moment over the "That lay won't work," said he, with

wide prairie to the hills, all bathed in another grin. "I ain't got no feelings to work on. I ain't got no wife or kids." moonlight, and felt as if she were a spirit alone in a dead world. And here spirit alone in a dead world. And here the was now, the two maids away in the Laughton. "A family wouldn't have

Tom's money was all in the house? Evi- you bluffing me? I've half a mind to like Chinese, Indians and Europ If that money was taken, nobody would if there was time."

he would die of a broken heart, and she chair. "I've looked often enough, of another. They had come out to this when I thought Tom had some money.

s mischance for her to be left with the 'T'm going to tie you hand and foot whole thing in her hands, her little, first-" weak, trembling hands-Tom's honor, "Oh, "Oh. I wouldn't! I'd rather you his good name and his success, their for-tune, the welfare of the whole family, leave this chair—"

the livelihood of all the men, the safety 'I don't mean you shall,'

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., JANUARY 22, 1891. NUMBER 3. 450h, how can you treat me so!" she

> said the man, stopping a moment to stare Light and electricity are swift, but at her. And he made a step then tothought is swifter. As I said, this was ward the highest of drawers, half bureau, all in the fraction of a second. Then half writing desk, for a ball of tape he

> before a pendulum could have more than "Oh!" she cried, remembering the tarswung backward. The man must know baby. "Don't! Don't go there! For she saw him. She took the light brass | mercy's sake, don't go there!" raising her bedstead and sent it rolling away from voice till it was like the wind in the bar with all her might and main, leaving chimney. "Oh, please don't go there!" the creature uncovered. He lay easily At which, as if feeling morally, or rather on one side, a stout little club like a immorally, sure that what he had come policeman's billy in his hand, some wea- for was in that spot, he seized the pons gleaming in his belt, putting up handles of a drawer, and down fell the the other hand to grasp the bedstead as lid upon his head with a whack that jammed his hat over his eyes and blinded "You look pretty, don't you?" said him with pain and fury for an instant. And in that instant she had whipped the Perhaps this was as much of a shock roll of money from her belt, and had to the man as his appearance had been to dropped it underneath her chair. "I her. He was not acquainted with the knew it!" she cried. "I knew it would!

"You shut your mouth quick!" roared "Get up," said she. "I'd be a man if the man, with a splutter of oaths be-

"That's right," she said, leaning over If the intruder had any sense of hu- the arm of the chair, her face like a pitymor, this might have touched it; the idea of this little fairy-queen of a woman, almost small enough to have stepped out out of a rain-lily, hurting him! But it was so different from what he had been I'd put some cold water on your head, awaiting that it startled him; and then, but I promised you I wouldn't stir out of the chair-"

The man went and sat down in the chair on whose back he had been lear-

"I swear, I don't know what to make of you," said he, rubbing his head, rue-

fully. "You can make friends with me," said she. "That's what you can do. I'm sure I've shown you that I'm friendly enough. I never believe any harm of any one till I see it myself. I don't blame you for wanting the money. I'm always in want of money. I've told you you might take mine, though I don't want you to. But I shouldn't give you Tom's money, even if I knew where it was. Tom would kill me if I did, and I might better. You can make friends with me, and be some protection to me till my husband comes. I'm expecting him and Jules every moment."

The man started to his feet.

"Do you see that?" he cried, holding his revolver under her nose. "Look right into that gun! We'll have no more fooling. It'll be your last look if you don't tell me where that money is

before I count three." She put out her hand and calmly

moved it aside. "I've looked into those things ever ince I've lived on the prairie," said she. 'And I dare say it won't go off-mine won't. Besides, I know very well you wouldn't shoot a woman, and you can't make bricks without straw; and when 've told you I don't know anything bout that money."

"You are a game one," said he.
"No, I'm not," she replied. "I'm the most tremendous coward. I've come out here in this wild country to live, and I'm alone a great deal, and I quake at every sound, every break of a timber, every rustle of the grass. And you don't know anything about what it is to have your heart stand still with horror of a wild beast or a wild Indian or a deserted-a deserting soldier. There's a great Apache down there now, stretched out in his blanket on the floor, before the fire in the kitchen. And I came up here as quick as I could, to lock the door behind us and sit up till Tom came home, and I declare, I never was so, thankful in all my life as I was just now to see a white

face when I looked at you!" "Well, 1'll be \_\_ | Apache!" cried the visitor. "See here, little one, you've saved your husband's money for him. You're a little double-handful of pluck. I haven't any idea but you know where it's hid but I've got to be making tracks. If it wasn't for waking that Apache I'd leave Red Dan's handwriting on the

And almost while he was speaking he had swung himself out of the window to the veranda-roof and had dropped to the ground and made off.

Mrs. Laughton waited till she thought ne must be out of hearing, leaning out as if she were gazing at the moon. Then she softly shut and fastened the sash, and crept with shaking limbs to the door and unfocked it, and fell in dead faint across the threshold. And there, when he returned some three-quarters of an hour later, Tom found her.

"Oh, Tom!" she sobbed, when she became conscious that she was lying in his arms, his heart beating like a trip-hammer, his voice hoarse with fright as he implored her to open her eyes; "is there an Apache in the kitchen?"—New York

## The Black Teeth of Malays.

The Government of Burmah has lately published an interesting report by Mr. she was now, the two maids away in the little wing, locked out by the main house, alone with a burglar, and not another being nearer, than the works, a half-mile off.

How did this man know that she was without any help here? How did he larger that a lock with larger than a lock with larger than a lock with larger th know that Tom was coming back with quarter-section, and had a wife and—" is due to a special process employed for the money to pay the men that night? "Look here!" cried the man, his pa-How did he happen to be aware that tience gone. "Are you a fool, or are would like to have white degs' teeth dently he was one of the men. No one knock your head in," he cried, "and Cocoanut kernel is carefully charred, and else could have known anything about it. hunt the house over for myself! I would, then worked to a stiff paste with cocoanut oil. When carefully and regularly Among some Malay tribes it is consid-

believe the story; Tom would be cashiered he never could live through the disgrace; did," she returned, leaning back in her black varnish which is so much admired. ered the proper thing not only to blacken remote and lonesome country to build up I never found any. What are you going the teeth, but to file them down to points a home and a fortune; and so many peoto do now?" with a cry of alarm at his like sharks' teeth. "A Siamese or Malay ple would be stricken with them! What movement. pean as beautiful when yawning."-Ion-

The Rothschilds have opened another free hospital in Frankfort-on-the-Main,

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pended in the air Like the mountain cliffs up there, And wrapt in the softest rosests bue, The clouds are heaped on high,

And streaked across the sky With fire emblazoned on the view. How beautiful they sail,

Robed in a morning vett,

Idks vessels on the placid blue, Ten thousand sunbeams tint, Ten thousand emblems hint, The good, the noble and the trus. Now comes the blightsome breeze

With lulling sound of ease, And drives the saffron flames apart, As stealing winds have torn And far sway have borne Some cherished idol of my heart.

May trouble be as light And virtue shine as bright Within the fleeting life of all, As clouds at airy rest With lightsome, downy crest, Or floating at the Maker's call. -R. H. Havener, in Times-Democrat.

# PITH AND POINT.

A shady occupation-Making swn-

A cooper ought to be able to stave off Hides and pelts-The average boy in a

snowball season. Miss Fish-"Don't you think a veil is pecoming to me?" Miss Caustic -"Yes,

heavy one."-Epoch. When a "whaling bark" is spoken of, we suppose of course it comes from a birch tree. - Boston Bulletin.

"Come out and take a walk." "No the sky is gray, and gray is not becoming to me."-Fliegende Blaetter. Attendant (in railroad waiting-room)-

"Say, mister, no going to sleep here."

This ain't no church."

Life. This world is very old -But every age Sees some dyspetic scold Pose as a sage.

Peasant (to his son)-"Say, Hans, how long will you have to study before you can wear glasses?"-Fliegende Blaet-

Dead hens lay no eggs, because they are eaten; it can not be sung of them, "Each in its narrow cell forever laid."

While the ordinary musician dispenses music by the measure the bass drummer gets off his by the pound .- Philadephis It isn't strange that there is trouble

when things go at "sixes and sevens."

Sixes and sevens make thirteens .- Chica-A peculiarity of the rooster is this: That though it was simple chicken on going to roost in the evening, in the

morning it always turns to crow .-He-"May I take the liberty of calling on you this afternoon, or do you prefer other company?" She—"As far as that goes, no company is as desirable as yours."—Texas Siftings.

"I had a splendid time in my vacation this last summer. Meals just when I wanted them, cold and warm bat.'s, capital wines, and no fees for wait irs of porters." "And where is this ideal clace, doctor?" "I stayed at home."- File gende Blaetter.

## A "Tea-to tum" Cafe.

The leading temperance- advocates in London have been inspecting the new Tea-tu-tum" cafe, which was recently started in the East End of London by Mr. Buchanan, a wealthy tea merchant, and have come to the conclusion that one of best possible methods of removing the fatal attractiveness of the public house would be the provision of good and cheap cating houses in every quarter of the large towns of Great Britain. The tea-to-tum cafes, as they are called, are intended to combine the advantages of a cafe and a club, and they are intended for the uses of the working classes. On the ground floor is a restaurant, and above is a room for bagatelle and billiards. Newspapers, chess and draughs are provided, and the rooms are well and tastefully fitted up. Better than all, the food is not only cheap but excellent. A satisfactory meal may be obtained at the cafe for four pence. A lady milliner recently opened a restaurant in the West End of London for shop girls, where an excellent meal can be obtained for a few pence, and there have been equally euccessful experiments in other large towns. If, like the "Tea-tu-tum" cases, they were clubs as well, so much the better, but good food is the prime necessity. -New York Star.

## A Literary Curiosity.

The following poem of three stanzis of four lines each has often been alluded to as one of the most-unique of literary curiosities. Each stanza contains every letter in the alphabet except the letter "e," which all printers will tell you is one of the most indispensable of the lebters, its relative proportion of use being 120 times to j 4, k 8, g 17 and 1 40. The one coming next to "e" in number of times of use is "a," which is use 1 eighty times while the letter in question is being used 120 times.

The poem which has caused the above ression is entitled:

THE FATE OF NASSAU.

Bold Nassau quits his caravan,
A basy mounts in grot to scan;
Climbs jaggy rocks to spy his way.
Doth tax his sight but far doth stray.

Not work of man nor sport of child, Finds Nassau in that mazy wild, Lax grow his joints, limbs tell in vain-Poor wight! Why didst thou quit plain?

Vainly for succor Nassau calls.
Know Ziliah that thy Nassau falls?
But prowling wolf and fox may joy
To quarry on thy Arab boy.
—Detroit Free Press.

Philadelphia has eighty-six pawn-brokers' shops, New York 105 and Chicago forty-two.