

## THE TRUE BOOK OF MORMON.

### Latter Day Saints Revising Their Bibles in Missouri.

Several prominent members of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints are now in Richmond, Mo., on a curious errand. David Whitmer, the only living witness of the alleged miracle by which the Book of Mormon was given to the world, is a resident of this town. He is a very old man, but he retains his vigor in a marvellous degree, and his memory is still good. He has a fine old home here, where he has lived for many years, respected by all. No man in the State stands higher in the estimation of his neighbors. He is eminently pious, and lives his religion. Mr. Whitmer's possession of the original manuscript of the Book of Mormon has long been known to members of the Church, but he has steadily refused to part with it, though often solicited to do so. The polygamist Mormons have made several efforts to gain possession of the coveted papers, but Whitmer has declined to listen to any proposition they might make. The gentlemen now here are prominent officials of the organization in Missouri, Iowa, Ohio, and New York. Many errors have crept into the numerous editions of the book during the last twenty years, and it was thought desirable to compare the present version with the original text before the death of Mr. Whitmer, who holds most tenaciously to the manuscript. This examination is still in progress. Several verbal errors have been discovered, and in a few instances entire sentences have been found to have been perverted. The original contains no authorization of polygamy, as the version in use in Utah does, and these gentlemen denounce the Mormons of that Territory in the severest terms.

Mr. Whitmer's faith in what he claims to have seen is remarkable. He recited his experience at the time of the revelation to his visitors as follows: "In 1828 when I lived in Ontario county, N. Y., there was great excitement over the discovery by Joseph Smith, a farmer in our neighborhood, of a great treasure. Nothing was known of it in a definite way by my family until the next year, in June, when Smith visited my father's house. While there he was busily engaged in the translation of the book which I learned he had found, in the form of gold plates, on the hill Cumorah, about two miles from Palmyra. I saw the plates frequently in Smith's hands, but as the characters inscribed upon them were something like Egyptian hieroglyphics, I could make nothing out of them. Smith, however, had no difficulty in deciphering them, and as he dictated Oliver Cowdrey wrote. I asked Smith once how he came to find the plates, and he told me that the place on the hill was pointed out to him by an angel in dazzling apparel. They were in a stone casket and purported to be the history of the Nephites, a nation that had passed away. The plates, as I saw them, were fastened with three rings. About half of them were loose and movable, but the others were solid as if sealed. Smith said in explanation of this that the angel had told him very impressively that the loose plates alone were to be used, and that the sealed portion was not to be tampered with.

"I became interested in the matter, as Smith was a man of good repute. After the plates had been translated, six months having passed in the work, the same heavenly visitant appeared to Smith and reclaimed the tablets, informing Smith that he would replace them with other records of the lost tribes that had been brought with them from Asia, and that they would be all forthcoming when the world was ready to receive them. I saw this apparition myself, gazed with awe on the celestial messenger and heard him say: 'Blessed is the Lord and he that keeps his commandments.' Then, as he held the plates and turned them over with his hands so that we could see them plainly, a voice that seemed to fill all space was heard, saying: 'What you see is true. Testify to the same.' Oliver Cowdrey and I, standing there, felt as the white garment of the angel faded from view, that we had received a message from God, and we have so recorded it. Two or three days later the same angel appeared to Martin Harris while he was in company with Smith, and placed the same injunction upon him. He described the sight and his sensations to me and they corresponded exactly with what I had seen and heard. In his translation of the tablets Smith used a small oval or kidney-shaped stone, which seemed endowed with the marvellous power of converting the characters on the plates, when used by Smith, into English. He would then dictate and Cowdrey would write. Frequently one character would make two lines of manuscript, while others made but a word or two. I can assert emphatically, as did Cowdrey, that while Smith was dictating he had no manuscript notes, or other means of knowledge save the seer stone and the characters as shown on the plates.

"As an evidence of our belief in the divine origin of the book, I can say that Martin Harris, one of the witnesses, mortgaged his farm for \$1,500 for the purpose of having it printed, and we all contributed time and money for the purpose of circulating it. A few years ago Orson Pratt and Joseph F. Smith, who had been sent from Utah to secure the original manuscript came here, and after a careful examination Elder Pratt assured those present that the writing was in the hand of Oliver Cowdrey. He declared that the archives at Salt Lake were incomplete without it, and he offered me any reasonable sum for it, but I refused to part with it, as I regarded it as a sacred trust."

Mr. Whitmer's beliefs have undergone no change. He has refused to affiliate with any of the various branches of the Church that have sprang up through false teachings, and he rests his hopes of the future "on the teachings of Christ, the apostles, and the prophets, and the morals and principles inculcated in the Scriptures." He also declares that the Book of Mormon is but the testimony of another nation concerning the truth and divinity of Christ and the Bible, and that that is his rock, his gospel, and his salvation. Having been misrepresented by the various branches of the Church, he recently had the following proclamation printed, and, having many copies in his possession, he gives them to all of his callers:

"Unto all nations, kindred tongues and people unto whom these presents shall come: It having been represented by one John Murphy of Polo, Caldwell county, Mo., that I in a conversation with him last summer denied my testimony as one of the three witnesses to the Book of Mormon;

To the end, therefore, that he may understand me now if he did not then, and that the world may know the truth, I wish now,

standing as it were in the very sunset of life and in the fear of God, once for all to make this statement: That I have never at any time denied that testimony or any part thereof, which has so long since been published with the book as one of the three witnesses. Those who know me best will know that I have always adhered to that testimony, and that no man may be misled or doubt my present views in regard to the same, I do again affirm the truth of all my statements as then made and published. "He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear." It was no delusion. What is written is written, and he that readeth let him understand.

And, that no one may be deceived by this statement, I wish here to state that I do not endorse polygamy or spiritual wifeism. It is a great evil, shocking to the moral sense, and the more so because practised in the name of religion. It is of man and not of God, and is especially forbidden in the Book of Mormon itself.

I do not endorse the change of the name of the Church, for as the wife takes the name of her husband, so should the Church of the Lamb of God take the name of its head, even Christ himself. It is the Church of Christ.

As to the high priesthood, Jesus Christ, himself is the last great high priest. This, too, after the order of Melchizedec, as I understand the holy Scriptures.

Finally, I do not endorse any of the teachings of the so-called Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, which are in conflict with the gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ as taught in the Bible and the Book of Mormon, for the same gospel is plainly taught in both these books as I understand the Word of God.

And if any man doubt, should he not carefully and honestly read and understand the same before presuming to sit in judgment and condemning the light which shineth in darkness and showeth the way of eternal life as pointed out by the unerring hand of God?

"In the Spirit of Christ, who hath said, 'Follow thou me, for I am the life, the light, and the way,' I submit this statement to the world, God, in whom I trust, being my judge as to the sincerity of my motives and the faith and hope that is in me of eternal life.

My sincere desire is that the world may be benefitted by this plain and simple statement of the truth.

And all the honor be to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, which is one God. DAVID WHITMER

Appended to the above are the signatures of many of the most prominent citizens of Missouri, all bearing witness to Mr. Whitmer's probity and purity of life.

It is not known what disposition he will make of the manuscripts in his possession. The papers have been cut up into printers' "takes," and are soiled to some extent, but the handwriting is very plain, and not a word is missing. The non-polygamist Mormons in this section are increasing in numbers, principally by reason of the profound respect for the faith which Mr. Whitmer's blameless life has inculcated.

### DR. KOCH'S CAREER.

#### The Life Story of the Discoverer of the Cholera Germ.

An interesting sketch of the life of Robert Koch, the discoverer of the cholera germ, the man whose name is at present in everybody's mouth, appears in a recent number of the *Gartenlaube*. Dr. Koch, who is now 41 years old, is a son of the Hartz Mountain. In 1866 he took his M.D. degree. For the next six years he slowly and laboriously worked his way upward as assistant physician in out-of-the-way hospitals. Fortune did not smooth his road, and when in 1872 he got an appointment at Wollstein the struggle for existence had again to be fought for seven years. Under circumstances so unfavorable for scientific research he prosecuted his studies with a success which secured a world-wide recognition of his genius. His first distinction was won by the publication of the results of his quiet labour on the methods of the artificial dyeing of microscopic objects, especially of bacteria. By the general public his discovery could not be appreciated, but those who understood the value of these researches in the prosecution of the study of bacteria knew that with it a new era had dawned for science. This conviction has been brilliantly confirmed. During the last five years he has succeeded in identifying the germs of cattle disease, of consumption, and of cholera. These discoveries are not incidental strokes of good luck, but the natural fruits of his own system of research. The significance of these discoveries is felt even by those who have no knowledge of medicine. Experiments in vaccination with the poisonous matter, experiments in disinfection in laboratories, wholesale experiments in disappearance of epidemics—all these are but links in the chain, the last link of which the destruction of the germ of the disease, is now more attainable, but has become even probable. Honors have been conferred upon Dr. Koch and his colleagues on coming home from India, the breeding place of cholera. They have received titles and orders to which, in honour of the personal danger of the voyage of discovery, were added such distinctions as otherwise are only conferred on soldiers. By addresses and banquets colleagues have honoured them, and it is said that the new Professorship of Hygiene, at Berlin, will be given to Dr. Koch. In short, outward acknowledgements have been plentifully made to the modest, quiet scholar. Although the Germans call him theirs with pride, he will always remain what he is, universal, and he deserves the full and the honourable title of "benefactor of humanity."

#### James Freeman Clarke's Latin.

"Thirty years ago," says James Freeman Clarke, "I tried the new method of pronouncing Latin. I was travelling in Italy. My wife, happening to see a priest pass by, asked me the meaning of the tonsure. At that moment, not recollecting its significance, I said, 'I don't know; but there is a priest, and I will ask him.' Not knowing Italian then, I first constructed a Latin sentence. I thought I had made it very well, and then I put it exactly, as I imagined, into the Italian pronunciation, got it ready to say, and then went to him and said it. 'Eh! Che dite?' he asked. I repeated it again. 'Ah,' said he. 'I understand. Here, take this man to a confessor. He wants to confess his sins.' This was as near as I ever came to the Continental pronunciation of Latin; and I have never tried it since."

## A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

### The Horrors of the Arctic as Experienced by an Explorer in the Frozen Region.

The sufferings of the survivors of the Greely expedition recalls the thrilling experience of a part of the crew of the steamer *Polaris*. As told by seaman William Nide-mann, whose heroic conduct in the ill-fated Jeanette expedition has given his name a place in the history of exploration, it rivals the wildest story ever penned by a fiction writer. "I can never forget," he said, "the terrible experience of our party of nineteen when we were carried away from the *Polaris*. It was on the 15th of October, 1872 we ran in among icebergs and were caught fast. Every moment we expected to see the vessel crushed, so we began to get provisions out on the ice. Suddenly the ice broke and away went the *Polaris*, leaving nineteen of us including two Esquimaux with their families. A blinding snow-storm was raging, and in fifteen minutes the *Polaris* was out of sight. We had on the piece of ice on which we were drifting provisions enough to last us a month, and for 196 days we drifted about, sometimes surrounded by great icebergs towering high above our heads, again drifting in the open water; sometimes compelled to move hastily to prevent our being carried away when the ice broke, or again swept and drenched by the heavy seas breaking over our iceland home. Soon our provisions got so low that we were put on allowance of one biscuit a day. We used to sit by the hour telling the most silly stories, listening to yarns spun by Peter Johnson, a seaman on board the *Polaris*, about catching seals, but we did not care to talk of home. We thought that we were lost, and lost past finding, but we lived on just the same. Once in a while we would catch a seal and drink its blood. Then we would eat the seal. We threw nothing away except the gall. The entrails were thrown on the ice to freeze, and when they were solid we eat them. And when we had not even this, we chewed the seal skin, hair and all, for there was life in it. Early in the April following we were on a piece of ice perhaps 300 feet square, and were starving. To add to our misery a rain storm set in, and continued for three days. Our tent was swept away, and for three days not a person slept. We were soaking wet, and our piece of ice rolled and tumbled in such a way that we expected every moment to be washed overboard. Then the ice came together again and we started out hunting. Hans Christiansen and Joe Ebeling, the Esquimaux, and I. We were terribly hungry, for we had nothing to eat for some days. Fortunately we saw a bear and succeeded in killing him. And what a feast we had that night. I can never forget our feeling when one day we saw a steamer. We danced with joy and fired our guns and shouted, but the people on the steamer did not see us, and she passed from our sight. Our hearts sank and we gave ourselves up for lost. Then, when in the fog, Linquest, one of the party, gave the shout, "Ship ahoy!" you should have seen us jump. There she was, and we could just see her boom. We again fired our guns and shouted. But we could get no reply, for a ship going through ice makes a terrible noise. Our hearts again sank as we saw her passing away from our sight. Suddenly she came into view again, and they saw us. We were taken aboard, and finally reached St. John's. It was the steamer *Tigress*, and she had picked us up in the nick of time. Strange to say that every person in the party caught a heavy cold when on board of the *Tigress*, and all the time we were drifting on the ice each man preserved good health.

### How Industrious Italian Women Are.

How little we know of people unless we live with them. Our idea of Italian women, for instance, is that they spend their time like Turkish sultanas, sleeping and lounging listlessly in soft couches, their only occupation being love making or perchance learning how to sing a song. Never was there a greater mistake. Italian women, even in towns and in good circumstances, work harder than any other women I know. Not a stitch is done in the house that they do not do. They spin and make their own linen, rear their own silk worms, knit their own stockings and the stockings for the whole family, make their own dresses, hats, bonnets, cloaks, and superintend all the baking, cooking, and cleaning of the house, if they do not possibly do it themselves. They rarely go out except on Sundays, and holidays, and rarely receive visitors unless in the highest society, where one day a week is set aside for receiving. They are perfect slaves to their husbands, whose comforts they study from morning until night. I have heard much of Italian illicit love-making, but I have never seen it. It may exist, perhaps among the aristocracy, but in the middle and lower classes it is more imagination than reality. Bonny brides, even in high society, still maintain the custom of making their own wedding outfits. A young friend of mine, who has just married, has brought her husband four dozen of every article of body and house linen, all made and embroidered with her own hands, even the lace which trims the house linen being her own work. All the stockings, also, were knitted by herself. Nor is this the exception; it is the rule in Italy. Who, after this, shall say that the Italian women are idlers? No one, certainly, who has known and seen them as I have will ever say so; on the contrary, I would hold them up as models for all other women to imitate. Why, even in Rome, once the capital of the world, the women spend their time between their house and their church, varying these with an occasional walk on Sundays and great holidays, while everything in the house is done by themselves, servants being too expensive for most incomes nowadays.

### Wanted to Continue to grow Old.

Old Mme. Rothschild, mother of the mighty capitalists, attained the age of ninety-eight. Her wit, which was remarkable, and her intellectual faculties, which were of no common order, were preserved to the end. In her last illness, when surrounded by her family, her physician being present, she whispered in a suppliant tone to the latter, "Dear doctor, try to do something for me." "Madame, what can I do? I cannot make you young again." "No, doctor, I don't want to be young again, but I want to continue to grow old."

The popular opera in Utah is "The Chimes of Mormon day."

## INTERESTING ITEMS.

### Dangers of Bicycling—A Big Rancho—A New Chinese Order—Health of the German Empress, &c., &c.

A Liverpool bicyclist who was riding down a steep hill near that city was shot through a cottage window by the breaking of his machine.

The district around Galena, Kansas, is credited with being the largest zinc producing locality in the world. Last year 70,000 tons were mined.

Queen Victoria has issued a command that when the Prince and Princess of Wales dine out in London, the number of guests invited to meet them is not to exceed fourteen.

Two Danes have undertaken the task of paddling, in a skin covered canoe, from Alaska to San Francisco, a distance of about 2,500 miles. The canoe is nine feet long, and covered with the skins of sea loons.

The dog, says the *Boston Journal*, is the only animal able to follow man as far and as high as he can go, but the finer breed of dogs cannot long endure the conditions of a height of more than 12,500 feet.

An enormous ranch in Mexico has just been purchased for £200,000 by a syndicate of English and Scotch speculators, of whom Lord Tweedmouth is one. It extends over sixteen hundred square miles.

The Duke of Marlborough made his maiden speech in the House of Lords on the Franchise bill. It is described as "Lord Randolph Churchill and water." The Duke is the head of the house of Churchill.

Gen. Both of the Salvation Army intends entering London at the close of his provincial tour at the head of one hundred brass bands. The Home Secretary has been applied to to stop it, but he has declined. The crash must come.

The State Treasurer of New Hampshire has issued a notice to the Selectmen of towns that in presenting claims for bounties on woodchucks they must certify that none of the animals were killed on Sunday, else the claim will not be allowed.

A member of the House of Commons, when recently complimenting a popular actor on his clever creation of a new part in which he had made a great hit, concluded a lively criticism of the impersonation with the characteristic remark: "But what I admired most of all was your shirt front. Do tell me where you got that shirt?"

Part of the Leicester, England race course consists of glebe land belonging to the living of Oadby. The present vicar does not disapprove of racing, but with a view of preventing disagreeable consequences which might occur if his successor were to be a more straight-faced individual, the race committee have induced Cannon, a well-known jockey, to buy the living.

A curious yet true tale is current at Munich. King Louis of Bavaria is eaten up with debts. Some days ago he tried to effect a loan with the famous Berlin banker, Herr von Bleichroeder, and also with the Darmstadt Bank. Unsuccessful in both applications, the King, refusing to comply with the proposed conditions, sought three Munich bankers, and has settled with them by giving a portion of the Crown lands as security.

Statistics show that the tendency to suicide is much greater among regular gamblers from losses than other business men. The sharp strain of the gambling table, short though it may be, spoils the nerves, and weakens fortune more than the strain of business. Cavour, one of the most serene of men, was within an ace on one great gambling night, of throwing half his fortune away rather than call a card, and only called it, as he relates himself, because a drop of perspiration rose on his opponent's forehead.

Announcements have recently appeared that the order of the Double Dragon has been conferred on two or three distinguished personages. This is a new order instituted by the Emperor of China in harmony with Western ideas. It is divided into five grades, the first three of which are subdivided into three classes. The first grade in the three classes is reserved for sovereigns, princes, and other magnates, with a remarkably quaint, beautiful, oblong decoration, in which respect it differs from the others, which are round, with inverted edges, except the last two, which are round and plain. They are enamelled, and of various colors.

The Paris police are carrying on most active operations of late against a regular organized band of young ruffians of the very worst type, who have for a long time been a terror to Neuilly and all around it. One of their dodges was to congregate near the Arc de Triomphe, and watch for cabs with luggage. These they followed to a residence, and were most obliging in assisting to take the luggage into the house. While there they took cognizance of the bolts and fastenings of windows and doors, and gained information extremely valuable to those burgling there in the course of a night or two.

A Berlin correspondent writes that the malady of the Empress of Germany, which has assumed a cancerous character, dates back forty years, to the birth of her daughter the Grand Duchess of Baden. To the repeated recommendations of her physicians to quit Berlin, she has always given the answer: "A home needs a housewife and a court a Queen." Her residence some twenty years ago at Coblenz is said to have been suggested in an unmistakable manner by her husband, in consequence of her having shown a disposition to oppose the views of Prince Bismarck. The Empress's sufferings have helped to make her deeply sympathetic with those of others.

The head quarters of the gamblers in Paris is a beer shop in the Faubourg St. Denis, where, in the last fortnight of June, all the shady knights of baccarat assemble. The house looks very tidy and respectable, and no games are allowed there but back-gammon and dominoes. Numbers who frequent this cafe are not aware that they are in a den of card sharps. The latter, the *philosophers*, and their collaborators, styled in England "bonnets," keep their appointments there, transact their little business, and make their arrangements for the season, without paying any attention to the detectives, one or two of whom are always present in a disguise that never deceives those interested.

At a seance in Dublin, a thought reader boasted that he could find a marked pin hid by one of the audience. Several of them came forward, among whom was a confeder-

ate. The pin was hid by a Trinity student in an adjoining room, in the presence of the confederate, among which was the confederate. The student, suspecting this man from his looks, slyly took the pin from his hiding place. On the return to the platform the thought reader gazed into the hidder's face, and putting his hand to his brow, was blinded and led the student to the hiding place, but of course could find no pin. He returned, acknowledging his defeat, and looking daggers at the confederate. "Now, gentleman," said the student, "I'll undertake to say that if this 'diviner of the human mind' will do as I tell him half the audience, without a single hint from me, will know where the pin is, and, turning to the thought reader, he said: "Sit down." He did so. There was a yell, and, jumping up, the thought reader hastily pulled from the seat of his trousers the marked pin.

### The Panama Canal.

In spite of the obstacles due to the unhealthiness of the district, sparseness of population, and the mechanical difficulties of construction progress is being made. The line of the canal is divided into 23 sections, superintended by four engineers in chief. The preliminary work of organizing is now practically completed, and actual work on the canal begins to make a show. The amount of excavation completed up to March last is about six million cubic metres, and it is anticipated that three times as much work will be completed. Six dredges of the *Slaven* type are being constructed in Philadelphia at a cost of £25,000 each. They are capable of dredging alluvium and soft coral rock Schist and grit can be dredged after blasting. Two dredges are expected to arrive from New York, one dredge was burned in January but has been replaced by another, one commenced work in May. The sum expended during the past 3½ years amounted to between £6,000,000 and £7,000,000. The effect of the canal operations has been to double the traffic in both passengers and goods on the Panama Railway. Panama itself is increasing in population, and building is very active, whilst at Colon, the other extremity of the line, the place is hardly to be recognized; from a small hamlet in 1880, it has become thriving town with a brisk trade and streets swarming with people. Houses, stores and other edifices, have been constructed all over the island of Manzanilla, and the swamps and marshes are being reclaimed. In the harbor as many as sixty ships may be seen at times lying at anchor waiting for their turn to be discharged, the accommodation in quays and wharves being quite insufficient for the rapidly grown traffic. Upwards of 82,000 tons of machinery and stores were discharged last year for the Canal Company at Colon. There is thus a considerable activity, and the construction of the canal is indirectly benefitting the country generally, developing and bringing it within the boundaries of civilization and commercial enterprise.

### Capuchin Monkeys.

Some of these little monkeys really appear to reason, and are very clever. Renger states that when he first gave eggs to his monkeys they smashed them, and thus lost much of the contents; afterward they gently hit one end against some hard body, and picked off the bits of shells with their fingers. After cutting themselves only once with a sharp tool they would not touch it again, or would handle it with the greatest care. Lumps of sugar were often given them when wrapped up in paper, and Renger sometimes put a live wasp into the paper so that in hastily unfolding it they got stung. After this had happened once they always first held the packet to their ears to detect any movement within. This breaking of the egg in a proper manner is as interesting as two well-known facts, one of which may be observed by anybody in the habits of American and other monkeys. Sometimes a little monkey has a nut given him, and he is not strong enough to crack it. He will look up into your face with a meaning glimmer of his eyes and hand you the nut again. Crack it for him, and he receives it as a matter of course. Formerly one of the largest monkeys in the Zoological Gardens had weak teeth, and he used to break open the nuts with a stone, and Mr. Darwin was assured by the keepers that this animal after using the stone, hid it in the straw, and would not let any other monkey touch it. Renger taught one to open palm-nuts by breaking them with a stone, and so satisfied with it with its performance, that it soon began to experiment on other kinds of nuts, and then it began upon boxes. It also crushed off with blows of a stone the soft rind of a fruit that had a disagreeable flavor, in order to get at the luscious food within.

### British Export Trade.

The exports of British and Irish produce and manufactures during the first five months of this year are valued at £96,971,999, an increase of £40,036 on the returns last year. A falling off of £1,204,245 in the exports of iron and metals is the only unfavorable feature of the export trade worthy of notice, either a considerable increase or a slight falling off being shown. The most remarkable change has occurred in the import trade, the total value of our imports having declined £10,597,173. The figures for the first five months of last year were £180,555,412, and this year they are £169,958,239. This remarkable decline is entirely owing to the decreasing imports of food, the value being £12,000,000 less than last year. It cannot be supposed that the nation eats less, but the natural inference is that the country has contributed more towards the food supply during the past five months than it did in the corresponding period of last year. We should never neglect to buy our food in the cheapest market, although when that market happens to be America, we may regret that our manufacturers are not taken in payment for our food; but it is none the less pleasing to believe that our farmers are competing successfully to supply the home market with food. The agricultural interest has suffered from the encroachment of foreign competitors, but the nation at large is benefited by supplies of food at cheaper rates than those at which it could be produced at home. With an improvement in the agricultural industry will come an increased home demand for iron.—*London Iron Trade Exchange*.

The exercise of careful ignorance is safer than the promptings of reckless genius. However, where there is very little genius of any kind, the country is comparatively safe.