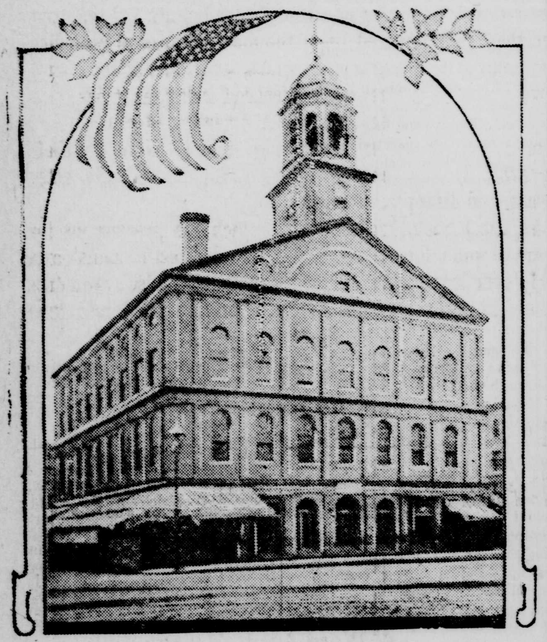
"Cradle of Liberty"



FAMOUS OLD FANEUIL HALL.

NEW YORK HAS LIBERTY BELL

Since the Year 1731 Old Dutch Church's Legacy Has Rung Call.

THE Liberty bell in Independence hall, Philadelphia, is famous throughout the world. Its ringing proclaimed liberty July 4, 1776, and ever since it has been sacred to all Americans. Everybody knows all about that bell, but the New York Herald tells of another which played a part in the stirring scenes of the republic's founding. The Herald says:

Here in New York city is another liberty bell, a bell whose history is as remarkable as that of the Liberty bell in Philadelphia, but which is practically unknown except to a few persons who have delved into ancient records and documents concerning it.

New York city's liberty bell hangs concealed in the belfry of the Dutch church at Fifth avenue and Forty-eighth street. It has been in New York city since 1731.

It proclaimed liberty to the citizens July 9, 1776, when Gen. George Washington read the adopted Declaration of Independence to the American troops and asked for its acceptance and ratification. Had the army not acclaimed liberty at that time and agreed to fight to death for freedom the Declaration of Independence would have become a worthless scrap of paper. But the army did acclaim liberty, and the bell rang out the tidings here just as the other bell in Philadelphia had done five days before.

Legacy to Old Dutch Church.

New York city's Liberty bell was given as a legacy to the Dutch church by one of the oldest inhabitants of this city, Abraham de Peyster, who served as mayor, treasurer and councilor and as governor in 1701, and whose statue now stands in the place of that of George III in the Bowling Green.

The bell was cast in Amsterdam and bears an inscription in Dutch, which, translated, reads:

"I was made by Le Gravae and N. Muller, Amsterdam, 1731. Abraham de Peyster, born July 8, 1657; died Aug. 8, 1728. A legacy to the Dutch church, New York."

Almost the first public service of the bell was tolling for the death of George I, the German king of Great Britain, and announcing the succession of his son George II. It welcomed seven foreign governors, from Admiral George Clinton to Sir William Tyron, and in after years called the citizens to defend their rights or warned them of calamities.

And it hangs today, almost unknown, in a dusty belfry in a most prominent position in New York.

Before the Declaration of Independence it rang again and again for liberty, and it rang for liberty again and again afterward, and for the triumph of American arms. It rang when news came of the American history at the battle of Lake Erie under Oliver Hazard Perry, September 10, 1813. It rang again at the triumphant ending of that war of 1812. It rang when the armies under General Grant finally won the war for the preservation of the Union, and it tolled sadly for the death of Abraham Lincoln.

Its Voice Still Resonant.

This Liberty bell is not cracked; its tone is as fine and sweet and resonant as on the day it rang at General Washington's command. Following are the more important occasions upon which New York's Liberty bell was rung in the eighteenth century, from the time it arrived in New York city in 1731 until it proclaimed liberty in 1776. The list has been compiled from colonial records and the history of New York and is authentic in every particular:

1735—Announcing the liberty of the press.

1741—Warning the citizens to protect themselves against the negroes, who threatened to rise and murder the whites. They burned Governor Clarke's residence within the fort and the homes of Admiral Sir Peter Warren, Winant Van Zandt, Colonel Phillipse and others.

1755—Announced the defeat of General Braddock.

1758—Announced the burning of Fort William Henry and the disaster at Ticonderoga.

1759—Rang for the capture of Quebec.

1760—Tolled for the death of George II and later for the accession of George III.

1764—Citizens called by the bell to protect the fishermen who had been impressed by a British man-of-war. The same day the Sons of Liberty were organized and summoned to meet by strokes of the bell.

1765—When the stamp act was to go into effect the bell was muffled and tolled.

1766—The Liberty bell rang with news of the repeal of the stamp act.

1770—The British Sixteenth regiment attacked the Sons of Liberty who had been summoned by the bell, and then occurred the battle of Golden Hill, when the first blood was shed in the American revolution, for it was five years before the battle of Lexington.

1775—News of the battle of Lexington reached New York city, and the citizens were summoned by the bell to seize a vessel in the harbor loaded with stores for the British army at Boston.

1775—News of the battle of Ticonderoga, and later of the battle of Bunker Hill, announced by the ringing of the bell.

1776—General Washington proclaimed the Declaration of Independence to the American army, and the Liberty bell and other bells in the city rang for several hours.

Further Independence.

Our independence of King George has been a fact for generations, and now it is our unalterable purpose to win our independence of King Injustice, King Corruption, King Greed.

Blind indeed is he who does not see the handwriting on the wall and who does not know that our declaration of independence against everything un-American and undemocratic is soon to be proclaimed in no uncertain way.—Rev. T. B. Gregory.

A Republic of the World

By James A. Edgerton

When our deathless Declaration
Brought a new land into birth,
It was not alone a nation
It conferred upon the earth;
But it added to the glory
Of that fair, immortal page
The first chapters of the story
Of a new and golden age.

Over this achievement real,
That the eyes of all might see,
It erected an ideal
Of humanity made free;
It set up for all the races
The same goal that it had won
And it bade them turn their faces
To the rising of the sun.

Since that time the generations
Of mankind are growing free,
While the progress of the nations
Keeps in step with Liberty;
New republics are the fashion,
Of our own design and plan,
Burning with the sacred passion
Of the brotherhood of man.

What though now the lands kingridden
All are weltering in gore,
Freedom's light cannot be hidden
By the clouds and wrack of war;
For, from out its devastations,
A new flag may be unfurled
Of a Union of the nations,
A Republic of the World.

Herein lies the deeper meaning
Of the many in the one:
'Tis a lesson for the gleaning
Of all lands beneath the sun.
Racial rivers coalescing
Here commingle and increase.
So all earth may find the blessing
Born of union and peace.

The DISPATCH RIDER

By F. A. MITCHEL

THERE was a time during the American Revolution when the British held New York city and a portion of New Jersey. The American forces were at Morristown, N. J., and at Dobbs Ferry on the Hudson and points above. Communication between Morristown and Dobbs Ferry was maintained by dispatch riders who traveled in a line between the two points through Orange.

One day George Paton, one of these messengers, stood in Washington's private office at his Morristown headquarters. (Any visitor may see the room today just as it was then, on the northwest corner of the building.) Washington, sitting at his desk, turned and handed Paton a dispatch, saying:

"I wish you could contrive to let this dispatch fall into the hands of the enemy. Further, I would like information of their movements when they receive it, though I admit I don't expect such information. At any rate, after leaving Orange you might pretend to have lost your way, taking a southerly direction between Newark and Elizabeth, where the enemy's outposts are located. I will give you the best horse in the command. You may contrive to drop the dispatch—let them pick it up and escape. This is only a suggestion; you must, of course, be governed by circumstances."

That afternoon George Paton, instead of following his commander's suggestion, rode boldly up to a British outpost near Elizabeth, surrendered himself and asked to be taken to the British general. There he produced his dispatch, which the general read eagerly.

Turned and Handed Paton a Dispatch.

"What does this mean?" he asked, looking up at Paton.

"It means, general, that I have been a dispatch rider in the American army, but I am convinced that it is useless and wicked to fight against the lawful sovereign. I was charged this morning to take this dispatch to Dobbs Ferry. I have brought it to you."

The general turned again to the dispatch. There was Washington's handwriting—his signature. Then he looked anew at the dispatch rider. Then he probed Paton with cross questions, all of which the man answered satisfactorily. Then the general sat looking at him with an expression on his face which plainly said: "Dare I trust you?"

"Young man," he said presently, looking up with a crafty eye. "You can do your king a great service. I will give you a dispatch for General Howe, commanding in New York. Go back with it to this rebel, Washington, and tell him you chased a messenger of mine and took it from him. Will you do this?"

"You ask too much, general. I was met and questioned by a party of American horsemen just outside your lines. Seeing that I could not give them a good reason for not being on the road to Dobbs Ferry, I put spurs to my horse and got away from them. To go back to General Washington would be to go to a halter. But this I will do. Give me the king's uniform and the dispatch. I will approach the American lines, and on being seen will turn and run, dropping the dispatch on the way, for them to pick up."

"H'm," said the general, thoughtfully, "I am disappointed that you can't adopt the plan I propose. However, your refusal to do so convinces me that you have told me the truth and have turned to our side. If you can work the plan you suggest it may serve the same purpose."

At nine o'clock that night George Paton rode up to the ferryman at Communipaw and as a courier from the general commanding at Elizabeth, demanded to be taken at once across to General Howe at New York.

Paton, stating that he had orders to return at once to Elizabeth, recrossed the ferry, and at daylight the next morning rode up to the American pickets at Morristown. He was recognized and permitted to go to headquarters. He found General Washington up and giving his aide, Capt. Alexander Hamilton, memoranda upon which to write the communications for the day. Washington, seeing Paton in the uniform of a British trooper, looked at him in astonishment. The young man gave him an account of his doings as it has been given here, following it up by an explanation of what had probably been accomplished.

Washington, desirous of making transposition of his forces between

Demanded to Be Taken Across to General Howe.

Morristown and the Hudson in order to distract the enemy's attention, had sent by Paton a communication that he was about to attack certain British troops in the neighborhood of Trenton. The general commanding at Elizabeth gave Paton a dispatch to General Howe, intended for Washington, stating that the troops at Trenton were without arms and ammunition and practically defenseless. At the same time he ordered a large portion of his force there. General Howe, on receipt of the dispatch, ordered troops on the Jersey coast hurried to Trenton. The consequence of this secret service diplomacy was that Washington made his transfers between Dobbs Ferry and Morristown without being disturbed.

When the dispatch rider had finished his account Washington said to him:

"Your riding into the enemy's lines as a deserter was an exhibition of splendid nerve; your refusal to bear a message back to me was a stroke of genius. Had you agreed, it would have shown conclusively that you were a spy, seeking to deceive and gather information. You are the champion secret service rider in this or any other army."

"And the champion liar," added Captain Hamilton.

"Given a spy," said Paton, smiling, "and a bad liar, and the result is a scaffold."

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"GOT THEM FROM BURGOYNE"

Prisoner's Answer Could Not Have Given Much Satisfaction to His English Captors.

A cannon which had seen service throughout the Revolution was afterwards, by order of congress, inscribed "The Hancock." This is one of the four guns which constituted the whole train of field artillery possessed by the British colonies of North America at the commencement of the war, April 19, 1775. Some weeks after that date, when General Ward took command of the army besieging Boston, he found only one six-pounder and half a dozen three-pounders. The revolutionists, however, soon after captured the guns in most of the royal forts, securing a greater booty at Ticonderoga than anywhere else. But for the 200 pieces they captured the siege of Boston must have been a fiasco.

Yet not many field guns—only six at Trenton—were taken from the British before the surrender of Burgoyne, two years and a half after fighting began. Eleven pieces were lost at Brandywine.

"Where do you get your big guns?" was asked of a Massachusetts prisoner in England. His answer was, "We make them ourselves." The next question was, "Where did you get your patterns?" He is said to have replied, "From Burgoyne at Saratoga."

Inspiration of Patrick Henry.

Patrick Henry more than "did his bit" by inspiring the people of the colonies to their right to liberty. In these days when we hear so much of liberty, no one can be more appropriately recalled than Patrick Henry who pleaded so eloquently for liberty many, many years ago.

Continental's Dark Days.

In the first part of the Revolution the states were taxed to provide money for feeding the army, but later they were required to send the food itself instead of money. It was then that things were at the lowest ebb for the Continental armies.

This Day of Enlightenment.

In the generous spirit of our time, and the broad catholicity of this hour, we cultivate no resentment, and harbor no revenges. We remember Great Britain not as the land of George the Third and Lord North, but as the country of Shakespeare and Milton, of Chatham and Burke, of Gladstone and John Bright. With the same language and lineage, we no longer settle our difficulties by the bloody issue of war, but by peaceful arbitration, and are rivals only in the race for a better civilization and its beneficent results. We of the North and our Southern brethren are united in strengthening, enlarging and perpetuating the republic. We hopefully await the time when the leaven of liberty from America shall have regenerated the political condition of every race.—Chauncey M. Depew.

Grabbed.

"Did mother accept you the first time you proposed to her, daddy?"

"The very first time," replied Dad. "I never had a second chance for my life."

Patriotism.

"You have never shouldered arms and marched away in obedience to your country's call, have you?"

"No."

"You admit that you haven't cast a vote for 20 years?"

"What's the use of voting? I've never heard of an election yet where one vote would have changed the result."

"The papers have accused you of being a tax dodger. If they have lied about you why don't you sue them for libel?"

"I don't consider it is anybody's business whether I pay taxes or not. Taxes are too high in this country anyhow."

"Yet you claim to be patriotic. I don't see where you patriotism comes in."

"You don't? I want you to understand that I hang out one of the biggest flags to be seen in this street on the Fourth of July."

To Wait Patiently.

To wait patiently men must work cheerfully.—Samuel Smiles.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Womens' complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Watched.

The second grade youngsters were bringing back their health charts for their teacher's inspection in one of the city schools. One after another had passed through her hands without comment. Then she came to one of a little boy who always looked very dingy indeed. "Why, how is this, William?" she asked. "You have marked a mark saying that you have taken a bath every day. Have you taken a bath every day?"

William was positive in his assertion that he had. But the little boy across the aisle was not. "Why, I bet he hasn't taken a bath all over for a whole year," he said. "I know 'cause I live next door and they haven't had their tub off the porch except on washdays for I don't know when."

Fish Wounded in War.

The inspector for the eastern sea fisheries board in a report says: "The fishery officer at Mablethorpe informs me that of the cod caught on long lines one in five had bad wounds. Some were totally blind, others without an eye, and the larger number were wounded in the body. The Cromer officer told me that he and the fishermen on the Norfolk coast had noticed many codfish with wounds and scars. The Sherringham officer states that the packers have come across many injured cod, some having as many as five wounds."—London Mail.

His Idea of Heaven.

Little Jack was returning home from his first visit to the zoo. "Father," he asked, "do all good people go to heaven?"

"Yes, son," said his father.

"All, every one?"

"Yes."

"Well," said Jack thoughtfully, "if there's no room left for you and me, let's go where the giraffes are!"

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Labor in Politics.

In 1872 on the 23d of May the first national convention of workingmen, as a political party, at New York nominated Gen. U. S. Grant for president. Grant was the regular Republican candidate.

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. Grove's tasteless chill tonic given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

Turkey's Draft Limit.

German—I hear that they are raising the draft limits in Turkey.

Norman—Yes; the draft will now include all males having from eighteen to forty-five wives.

Affinity.

"We read that a hen has adopted a litter of pigs. A possible explanation of this is the natural intimacy between ham and eggs."—Charlotte News.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful but safe. One dose is enough to expel Worms or Tapeworm. No castor oil necessary. Adv.

Opportunities are diamonds in the rough; the careless see in them nothing but pebbles.

We are missing a lot when we merely eat food and do not create it.

TOBACCO GROWING

Successful Farms in New South Wales.

There are many "dry areas" so far as the soil is concerned in New South Wales, but it is gratifying to know that instead of this unpopular condition being a primal curse it offers phenomenal advantages for the production of certain crops, the greatest of which is tobacco.

Tobacco-growing has been tentatively indulged in in this country for many years, but the industry has only been taken up on a large scale since the possibilities of the dry areas have been fully recognized.

The most noteworthy success in tobacco-growing have been found in Tamworth and Manilla districts, about 300 miles north of Sydney, but at present the industry is largely in the hands of the Chinese, who take the farms on shares and make a certainty of crops in years good and bad.

The number of Chinese making good livings out of the industry is noticeably large, but now that the white population is awake to the potentialities of growing tobacco for the Australian trade and for export to other countries, the Oriental will not be allowed to monopolize such a good thing much longer.

The Government, too, awakening to the fact that another source of the country's wealth has been tapped, is considering the placing of returned soldiers on tobacco farms in the Tamworth district. It is said that the work is very suitable for incapacitated men, for although it demands unremitting attention and the greatest of patience, the labor entailed is comparatively light.

This season's crops at Tamworth are the best the district has known for years, and it is a refreshing sight to see the large paddocks of big green leaf reaching as high as the fences and the prospect of a good picking is assured.

It is estimated that the average yield in this district will be 16 cwt. of leaf per acre. That at 37½ cents per pound would mean a return of $672 per acre gross. Some crops are expected to go as high as a ton per acre.

The local experts anticipate a big move in the direction of tobacco planting in the near future. They predict that the industry will grow into one of the biggest in the Commonwealth and that the importation of cheap labor leaf will be rendered unnecessary before long.

The profits to the grower are far beyond those obtainable in any other primary industry, with the same initial outlay and labor—hence the popularity of tobacco-growing with the small capitalist.

Even growers who lease to Chinese do remarkably well. One Chinese close to Tamworth considers he will clear $14,400 this year from his magnificent crop.

Another settler who has been growing tobacco for thirty years says he has never cleared less than $3,840 a year, and in good years he is disappointed if he doesn't double that sum.

With the object of stimulating the tobacco industry in Australia, the Australian Tobacco Companies have made an offer to the Commonwealth Board of Trade to purchase 2,000,000 pounds weight of Australian-grown flue-cured tobacco each year for three years starting from the date when the first year's product is marketable. The prices offered range from 12 cents to 25 cents per pound for bright and dark; 37 cents for dark, 50 cents for light mahogany, and 62 cents for lemon color.

The Acting President of the Board of Trade considers these prices highly satisfactory from the grower's point of view and the Board is considering many other suggestions for the encouragement of the industry. Included in these is the payment of an export bounty, scientific research to eradicate blue mold, and selecting assistants from each tobacco-growing State to visit the United States and obtain a working knowledge there for training Commonwealth growers.

NEW SOUTH WALES INFORMATION BUREAU

Singer Building, 149 Broadway, New York City Will be pleased to send Government Bulletins or answer any inquiries regarding opportunities for farming, stock raising, fruit growing, mining and investment in New South Wales.

AUSTRALIA

Valuable Quarters.

Howell—What was the most expensive room you ever had?

Powell—I once slept in a coal bin.

There are a few rising young men in this world, but the majority keep their seats in a crowded street car.

Have Strong Faith in Alaska Mining Venture

Chomly Copper Company of Seattle, Wash., Offers Stock at $1.25 Per Share for a Limited Time

Charles M. Schwab has been quoted as saying: "I believe that the great fortunes of the future are in mining in the West. In a few years we shall see another influx into the mining territory which will be equaled only by the rush West in 1849."

There are people interested in mining who believe that the day predicted by Mr Schwab for the mining business has arrived. Among those people are the organizers of the Chomley Copper Company, of Seattle, Wash., whose stock is said to be one of the best mining speculations in Alaska.

The Chomley Copper Company is incorporated under the laws of the State of Washington, the authorized capital stock being $3,000,000, and shares $5.00 each, full paid and non-assessable. The mines owned by the Company are at Chomley, Prince Wales Island, Alaska. The property consists of four lode claims—the War Eagle, Surprise, Copper King and Aviator. The claims are within the productive area of Prince of Wales Island, near the head waters of Chomley Creek, and main workings are reached over a good trail 3 miles long, extending from tide water to Chomley Bay.

According to report, the ore deposit is in the form of a contact vein, between schist and argillyte walls, and outcrops along the bed of Chomley Creek from a point 650 feet above sea level to one 700 feet higher, being visible, it is said, for 4,000 feet along the creek. Numerous assays on samples of the solid ore show total values of $97.41 to $166.90.

The following statement by a competent and experienced mining man, D. T. Anderson, was made in September, 1918. "The Aviator claim is 800 feet elevation. It lays along the lower end of the ledge and the other claims, and is a white quartz, as you can see. It lays in Greenstone, Schist and Slate. The other three claims are on one and the same ledge. You have ore from each claim. I marked it all. It is all the same from one claim as from each other, from one end of the 3 claims through to the other end. The chlorides are from the same all along the ledge. The sand comes from the creek all along any place from the mouth to the head waters. This ledge is from 4 to 30 feet wide on the surface. There are places where the rich stratas of solid ore from 4 to 6 inches thick lay a foot or so apart from 10 to 49 feet across ledge. There is one thing sure, we have the best showing for a mine there is in the country, for we have shale, schist, slate, greenstone and granite, and everything that goes to make a mine, even the ore. What more do we want?"

M. C. Macy is President of the Company and C. C. Ernst is the Secretary, the home office being at 203 Epler Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

Shares can be purchased for a limited time at $1.25 per share and payments can be made either in cash or in monthly installments. At the time of purchase the shares will be deposited with the Seattle National Bank and delivered to the purchaser when full payment is made.

IN USE FOR 35 YEARS

BABEK

The Quick and Sure Cure for MALARIA, CHILLS, FEVER AND LA GRIPPE

It Is a Powerful Tonic and Appetizer

Will cure that tired feeling, pains in back, limbs and head. Contains no quinine, arsenic or habit-forming ingredient.

OIL LEASES IN GREAT TEXAS FIELD—Buy cheap ahead of production and reap the profit yourself. Cheap leases in the path of production from five acres on up. GUS B. MOORE, BOX 971, DALLAS, TEXAS.

For Sale—Excellent dairy, truck farm, 225 a., 7-r. dwelling in sight of Williamsburg, seat of Wm. & Mary college—both sexes. $9,000. W. L. JONES, Box 5, Williamsburg, Va.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 26--1919.

KIDNEYS WEAKENING? BETTER LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you, slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.

Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1696 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its sale.

The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Their use restores strength and is responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change — heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. Godden, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. Florence Isella, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

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