La Fayette's Landing.

New-York, August 17.

"Hail to the Chief, who in triumph advances."

Agreeably to the arrangements previously made yesterday, LA FAYETTE, the only surviving General of the seven year's war of our revolution, was conducted from Staten Island, and landed in this city, amidst every demonstration of joy and admiration that our citizens could bestow. The news of the General's arrival had spread through the surrounding country with the rapidity of lightning; and from the dawn of day until noon the roads and ferry boats were thronged with people who were hastening to the city, to participate in the fete, and testify their gratitude for the services, and respect for the character of the illustrious "National Guest." Our citizens also turned out in immense numbers, at an early hour, and, together with the military, presented the most lively and *moving* spectacle that we have witnessed on any former occasion. The day was clear, cool and remarkable pleasant, which adds much to the comfort of our citizens, and contributed largely to the general effect of the splendid & patriotic proceedings.

The committee having chartered the steam ship Robert Fulton, and the steam boats Chancellor Livingston, Oliver Elsworth, Henry Eckford, Connecticut Bellona, Olive Branch, Nautilus, &c. they were all superbly dressed with flags and streamers of every nation, and directed to meet and form an aquatic escort between the south part of the Battery and Governor's Island, and thence proceed in order to Staten Island. The spectacle as the boats were assembling, was truly interesting and beautiful. The Battery was crowded with respectable people of both sexes, Castle Garden was filled, and every boat that arrived to take its station, was completely crowded with elegantly dressed ladies and gentlemen. The appearance of the Robert Fulton, as she came down the East River from the Navy Yard, escorted by the Connecticut and Oliver Elsworth, all superbly decorated, was rich beyond description. Her yards were manned to the round tops, with about 200 seamen from the Constitution, who made an elegant appearance, and a battalion of marines under the command of Major Smith, was on board with a band of music, and many of the naval officers upon this station, together with several ladies and private gentlemen.

Arrived at the place of rendezvous, the several vessels comprising the fleet took their stations, and proceeded in regular order to the quarantine, as follows:—First, the Chancellor Livingston, on board of which were the Committee of the Corporation, Major General Morton, and suite, a number of the members of the Cincinnati, including Colonels Willett, Varick, Trumbull, Platt, and others, together with a few ladies, several officers and Professors from West Point, accompanied by the excellent military band attached to the institution.—On the right of the Chancellor, and about a length in rear, was the Connecticut, and on the left to correspond, was the Oliver Ellsworth. Directly in the rear of the Chancellor, was the Robert Fulton, whose lofty masts and wide-spread arms which literally swarmed with men, towered proudly above her less pretending but not less gay and beautiful consorts. On the right of the Robert Fulton, about a length in the rear, was the Bellona, and on left the Henry Eckford, in a station to correspond; and the squadron was closed by the Olive Branch and Nautilus. The signals exchanged, and the steam boats having attained their stations, as above stated, the squadron got under way, amidst the cheers of thousands of delighted spectators. The view of this fleet will perhaps never be forgotten. It was not only unique, but beyond a doubt one of the most splendid spectacles ever witnessed on this part of the globe. The squadron, bearing six thousand of our fellow citizens, majestically took its course towards Staten Island, there to take on board our long expected and honored guest. At 1 o'clock the the fleet arrived at Staten Island, and in a few minutes a Landau was seen approaching the Hotel, near the ferry.

The Marquis, the Vice President and the Ex-Governor Ogden, of New Jersey, having alighted, a procession was formed and the venerable stranger supported by these gentlemen, followed by all the officers of the Island, and a crowd of citizens, passing through the triumphal arch, round which was tastefully entwined the French and American colors. As soon as the Marquis and suite entered on the broad stairs, connected with a leading to to the steam boat which was to convey him to the city, he was received by the committee of the Common Council, who conducted him on board the *Chancellor*. On entering this splendid vessel, the marines paid him military honors. He was now introduced to the committee from most of our honored Associations, and the General Officers representing the Infantry. The West-Point band all this time were playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes." "*On peut on etre nieux*," "Hail Columbia," and the "Marseilais Hymn." The steam ship now fired a salute, and the whole squadron got under way for the city in the same order as before, except that the Bellona and Olive Branch fastened each side to the *Cadmus* (the ship which brought the General from France,) decorated with colors, and filled with passengers, majestically moved up the Bay. The sea was smooth and placid, and the breeze cool and agreeable. Decidedly the most interesting sight was the reception of the General by his old companions in arms: Colonel Marinus Willet, now in his eighty fifth year, General Van Corthland, General Clarkson, and the other worthies whom we have mentioned, Col. Fish, General Lewis, and several of his comrades were absent. He embraced them all affectionately, and Col. Willet again and again. He knew and remembered them all. It was a re-union of a long separated family.

After the ceremony of embracing and congratulations were over, he sat down alongside of Col. Willet, who grew young again and fought all his battles o'er.—"Do you remember," said he, "at the battle of Monmouth, I was volunteer aid to Gen. Scott? I saw you in the heat of battle. You were but a boy, but you were a serious and sedate lad. Aye, aye; I remember well. And on the Mohawk, I sent you fifty Indians, and you wrote me, that they set up such a yell that they frightened the British horse, and they ran one way and the Indians another."

No person who witessed this interview will ever forget it; many an honest tear was shed on the occasion. The young men retired at a little distance, while the venerable soldiers were indulging recollections, and were embracing each other again and again; and the surrounding youth they dropt the tear they could no longer restrain. Such sincere, such honest feelings, were never more plainly or truly expressed. The sudden changes of the countenance of the Marquis, plainly evinced the emotions he endeavored to suppress. He manfully supported this truly trying situation for some time, when a revolutionary story from the venerable Willet, recalled circumstances long passed: the incident the friend allued to made the Marquis sigh; and his swelling heart was relieved when he burst into tears. The sympathetic feelings extended to all present; and even the hardy tar rubbed away the tear he could no longer restrain.

—"Quis temperet a lacrymis tallea fando."

The scene was too affecting to be continued, one of the Cincinnati, anxious to divert the attention of the Marquis, his eyes floating with tears, announced the near approach of the steam ship.—The Marquis advanced to the quarter railing, where he was no sooner perceived by the multitude, than an instantaneous cheer most loudly expressed the delight they experienced. The other steam boats in succession presented themselves, and passed, each giving three enthusiastic cheers. The Marquis was delighted, and especially with the activity and quickness with which 200 of our gallant seamen manned the yards of the steam frigate, previous to the salute. About two o'clock, P. M. the fleet arrived off the Battery. What an impressive scene—3000 men making a splendid appearance, formed in line with a battering train. The ramparts and parapets of the Castle were lined with ladies and gentlemen. The flag-staff, the windows and even the roofs of the houses facing the Bay, were literally crowded with spectators. Hundreds of boats and wherrys surrounded the Battery. The Marquis left the Chancellor in a barge commanded by Capt. Rogers, of the Navy, accompanied by the Committee of the Corporation, and the Cincinnati, the Generals of Infantry, &c., and landed amidst the cheers and acclamations of 30,000 people, who filled the Castle, Battery, and surrounding grounds within sight. The Marquis now entered the Castle, which was tastefully carpetted from the landing to the receiving rooms. He here partook of some refreshment, and was introduced to some distinguished citizens. Perceiving the restless anxiety of nearly 3000 persons in the Castle, to see the General, the Marquis advanced to the centre of the area of the Castle, and was greeted with loud cheers, expressive of as honest and generous feelings as were ever spontaneously manifested by any people on the face of the earth.

An officer from Gen. Benedict now announced to Gen. Morton, all was ready for the review, and the Marquis, supported by the Major Generals, and followed by the Committee, officers of the navy and army, and militia, reviewed the troops. A gun now announced the order to march, and the General entered a beautiful barouche, drawn by four gray horses; and the whole cavalcade moved in the direction of the City-Hall.

The assemblage of citizens, independent of the military, at the Battery, in Castle Garden, in State street, thro' Broadway, and in the vicinity of the City Hall, was immense; and from the respectability and order of the persons composing it, splendid and interesting beyond description. Through this dense and towering host, (for the door, casements, railings, windows, chimneys, and turrets of the buildings, were hung with spectators,) the General was conveyed in a barouche and four horses, followed and proceeded by the La Fayette Guards through the whole distance to the City Hall, which is near a mile. The General rode uncovered, and received the unceasing shouts and the congratulations of 50,000 freemen, with tears and smiles which bespoke how deeply he felt the pride and glory of the occasion. The ladies, from every tier of windows, waved their white handkerchiefs, and hundreds, unloosed by their fair owners, were seen floating in the air. He was evidently much embarrassed and even afflicted, with the conflicting and powerful sensibilities which were called up and kept in action by the continued and universal demonstrations of love, which proceeded from every age, sex, and condition of our people. Several attempts were made by the people, both in going up and returning through Broadway, to take the horses from the General's carriage, and draw him in triumph themselves.

On the steps of the City Hall were assembled having a space in the centre, a great number of Ladies, many of whom stepped forward and gave the General their hands as he passed along. The general enthusiasm also extended to the children of all ages; the name of the Hero continually reveberated from their lips, giving to Fayette a heart appealing evidence, that his memory has been hallowed at every family altar, and that future generations as well as this, will be familiar with his name, and echo his praises. After his return to the City Hotel, he had the extraordinary condescension and good feeling to come out and shake hands with 6 or 700 American youth the future conservatories of his fame. This circumstance has planted in the minds of these little ones, the strongest affection for the man, which will go with them through life, and endure till its close.

The Marquis was conducted by the Committee to the Common Council Chamber, where the Corporation were assembled. The members of the Common Council rose on his entrance, and upon being presented by the Chairman, Alderman Zabriskie, to the Mayor, his honor addressed him in the following speech:—

General—In the name of the municipal authority of the city, I bid you a sincere welcome to the shores of a country, of whose freedom and happiness you will ever be considered one of the most honored and beloved founders.

Your only contemporaries in arms, of whom indeed but few remain, have not forgot, and their posterity will never forget, the YOUNG and GALLANT FRENCHMAN who consecrated his youth, his talents, his fortune, and his exertions to their cause—who exposed his life—who shed his blood that they might become free and happy. They will recollect with profound emotions, so long as they remain worthy of the liberties they enjoy, the exertions you made to obtain them, that you came to them in the darkest period of their struggle—that you linked your fortune with theirs, when it seemed almost hopeless—that you shared in the dangers, privations and sufferings of that bitter struggle, nor quitted them for a moment, till it was consummated on the glorious field of Yorktown.—Half a century has elapsed since that great event, and in that time your name has become as dear to the friends, as inseparably connected with the cause of freedom, in the old, as in the new world. The people of the United States look up to you as one of their most honored parents—the country cherishes you as one of the most beloved of her sons. I hope and trust, sir, that not only the present, but the future conduct of my countrymen, the latest period of time, will, among other slanders, refute the unjust imputation that Republics are always ungrateful to their benefactors.

In behalf of my fellow citizens of N. York, and speaking the warm and universal sentiments of the whole people of the U. States, I repeat your welcome to our common country.

Permit me to add that the moment of my life, to which I shall look back with the great pleasure and pride, will be that in which it fell to my lot to be an organ for expressing, however feebly, a Nation's gratitude.

To which the Marquis made the following reply:—

Sir—While I am so affectionately received by the Citizens of New-York, and their worthy representatives, I feel myself overwhelmed with inexpressible emotions. The sight of the American shore, after so long an absence; the recollection of the many respected friends and dear companions, no more to be found on this land; the pleasure to recognize those who have survived; this immense concourse of a free Republican population, who so kindly welcome me; the admirable appearance of the troops, the presence of a corps of the National Navy, have excited sentiments to which no human language can be adequate.—You have been pleased, sir, to allude to the happiest times, the unallayed enjoyments of my public life; it is the pride of my heart to have been one of the earliest adopted Sons of America. I am proud also to add, that upwards of 40 years ago, I have been particularly honored with the freedom of this city. I beg you, Mr. Mayor, I beg you, Gentlemen, to accept yourselves, and to transmit to the citizens of New-York, the homage of my profound and everlasting gratitude, devotion and respect.

He was then introduced to the members of the Board separately, after which Mr. Cowdrey offered a resolution, that the Governor's Room in the City Hall, should be at the General's service during his stay here, to receive the visits of his friends, and that the Board dispense with the ordinary business, and immediately adjourn. The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the Board adjourned to meet at 4 o'clock on Wednesday next. The General then, in company with the Common Council and military officers, descended in front of the hall, and received the marching salute of the Brigade, which, notwithstanding the short notice, was as full, and appeared as well, severally, as usual. The review being over; the General ascended to the Governor's room, where the officers of the corps were introduced.

The ceremonies at the Hall having been concluded, the General, attended by Gen. Morton and the Committee, repaired to his lodgings at the City Hotel, where the members of the Corporation and a number of others dined with him as guests. In the evening the front of the City Hotel and several other buildings, were handsomely illuminated.—The theatres, public gardens, &c. displayed transparencies, fireworks and rockets in honor of the occasion, and the evening passed off with great hilarity; nor did we hear of a single accident to mar the pleasures of the day.

The General is in excellent health and spirits.

Among the veterans of the revolution who were brought together on this animating occasion, were four officers, who in the commencement of that conflict, were attached to the 1st New-York regiment, cammanded by Colonel McDougall, and who all served in the daring though unfortunate expedition of Montgomery against Quebec, viz: Capt. Willet. Capt. Varick, (Military Secretary of Maj. Gen. Schuyler,) Lieut. Platt, (acting Adjutant General,) and Lt. Bleecker. To show the anxiety of the surviving veterans to greet their old companion, we mention the fact, that an express was sent off Maj. Gen. Philip Van Courtlandt, of Westcherter, a distance of 47 miles, which arrived during Sunday night; and at 9 o'clock, the General, who is 80 years of age, embarked on board the Chancellor, having travelled the whole distance over land! The General's inquiries after many of his old companions, were numerous; and in speaking of General Hamilton, having learnt that the widow yet survives, he was prompt to call upon her at 9 o'clock on Monday evening.

A curious circumstance occurred in the elements at Staten Island, on Sunday afternoon, which, in a superstitious age and country, might have been regarded as a happy omen. A heavy shower arose about 4 o'clock; but as the thick cloud passed over Staten Island, it separated, and while the rain descended in torrents in the city, and south of the Quarantine Ground, the sun shone upon the seat of the Vice-President, in all its brightness. After passing the island, the clouds again united, and an iris, as perfect, bright and beautiful as ever was seen, appeared in the east, its bases resting, apparently, upon Castle Fayette, at the Narrows, and the Battery. Thus, as it were, the very Heavens both wept and smiled for joy.

At sunset, Mr. Gunther sent up from Castle Garden his balloon, representing the famous horse Eclipse, mounted by an ancient knight in armour, and the effect upon the assembled thousands was announced by general and animating huzzas.

Such is a faint outline of the proceedings of a day which shines proudly in the annals of our country—proceedings which were more brilliant than any that have ever been witnessed in America, and which will rarely if ever be equalled. It was a proud day for the cause of enlightened and liberal principles. As to the pageant, we should suppose from the accounts then published, that the landing of the king of England at Leith, in 1822, would form the nearest parallel. But the occasion, and the the circumstances, were widely different. No fulsome adulation was here extorted by the power or splendour of royalty, but every feeling and every movement were the spontaneous burst of admiration and gratitude for the character and services of a great benefactor of the whole civilized world, come among us in a private capacity, and in the unaffected attire of Republican simplicity.

The Historical Society of New-York, on Tuesday last, held an extra meeting, at which General LA FAYETTE and his son were unanimously elected honorary members.

Agreeably to arrangements, General La Fayette visited the Navy Yard, on Wednesday, in the Steam Boat Chancellor Kent, with the Committee of the Corporation, and other gentlemen, and was received with appropriate honors.—The Grampus, in the North River, fired a salute, and the Constellation frigate following with 21 guns. The steam frigate, the ships of the line, and the whole naval arrangements afforded the highest gratification to the General, as they developed the rising glory and strength of the nation. Refreshments were provided on board the Washington 74, and all the naval officers on the station were present.

The General afterwards repaired to the City Hall, where an immense concourse of citizens were in waiting to pay their respects to him including a great number of ladies.

Agreeably to notice a general meeting of the New York State Society of the Cincinnati, took place on Thursday at noon—those veterans met at Washington Hall, with their Banner, and Sergeant at Arms, in the full Continental uniform.—The President and Vice President being absent, Capt. Fowler was chosen Chairman; Maj. Bleecker, Master of Ceremonies, Col. Morris, Standard Bearer, and proceeded to the City Hall, to visit Gen. La Fayette as a body. Major Bleecker, as master of Ceremonies, introduced each member to the General, and in their name invited him to partake of a social dinner with them, his old friends and companions in arms, on the 6th of September next, which was gratefully accepted.

The common council of New York have requested General LA FAYETTE to sit for his portrait, to be placed in their hall: And they have presented the freedom of the city to his son *George Washington La Fayette*. They have ordered their proceedings, in relation to the General, and the address of the Mayor and his answer to be handsomely engraved on vellum, and one copy to be presented to him; the other to be placed, among the archives of the common council.

The General left New York, by land yesterday morning, to go to Boston, and other cities to the eastward, where the most flattering receptions will be given him.

For the Cambridge Chronicle.

The hero who by the side of WASHINGTON fought for the liberty we now enjoy, and who has just arrived upon our shores, from his own degraded, miserable and oppressed country, to behold with his own eyes, after an absence of forty years—the effects of free institutions or the condition of man, has been welcomed by a national burst of joy; citizens of all ranks and distinctions, civil and political, crowd around the chief to pay him the homage of heartfelt gratitude, and the tribute of enthusiastic respect. Among the effusions of the American muse in honour of LA FAYETTE, I was pleased with the following, which are written with genuine poetic and patriotic feeling. P.

LA FAYETTE.

O deep was the gloom on our sad land decreeding,
And wild was the moan from the tempest's dread form?
While the heroes and sires of our country were bending
Their souls to their God, and their brows to the storm.

Who bounds to the shore from the dark bosom'd ocean,
In the sparkle and pride of his beauty and youth?
His ardent mind burning, his soul all devotion
To the high cause of Liberty, Justice, and Truth?

He joins the bold band, who, with spirits undaunted,
Strive to guard and to win, all man's bosom holds dear?
It is done! they have triumphed! and heaven has granted
Fair Freedom to crown their majestic career.

How lovely the land where the bright sun is flinging
The purple and gold from his throne in the west!
There millions of hearts in their gladness are singing,
There finds the poor exile contentment and rest.

The eagle that rush'd on a torn, bloody pinion,
And soar'd to the sky 'mid the clamors of fight,
Now wings his proud way in untroubled dominion,
While the nations all silently gaze on his flight.

Who comes o'er the billow with head bent and hoary,
With full throbbing heart, and with glistening eye?
Past years roll before him—the scene of his glory
Fills his heart with emotions deep, solemn, and high.

Great man! thy lov'd name to the skies is ascending,
A name whose remembrance no time can destroy,
While gladness and grief are within us contending,
For all thou hast suffer'd and all we enjoy.

We will rank thee with him, who was sent us by heaven—
Ye shall meet in our hearts as in glory ye met:
Spread, ye winds, the glad news! to our wishes is given
The friend of our WASHINGTON brave LA FAYETTE.

Mr. CURTIS, has offered to Colonel HOWARD, the tent of General *Washington*, for the use of General *La Fayette*, when he visits Baltimore. The following beautiful stanzas are ascribed to Selick Osborn, the finest poetical genius this country ever produced.

LA FAYETTE,
In the Tent of Washington.

I will rest in the war-house, that shelter'd the form
Of my hero, my friend, and his country's preserver—
That guarded his care-stricken head from the storm—
That caught the warm sighs of the patriot's fervor.

I will count, by the threads that I find in its woof,
The throbs, in his head and his heart that were beating,
While his thoughts were, when midnight enshrouded its roof,
Retrieving defeat, or a victory greeting.

I will sleep in the home of the soldier—and view,
In my dreams, his achievements, unequall'd in story;
My visions the hopes of my youth shall renew,
Till I wake to the real fruition of glory. O.

From the Norfolk Beacon of August 19.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

A singular display of the goodness and power of Almighty God, at a Camp Meeting held on Tangier Island, August 15th, 1824.

"Miss Narcissa Crippin, a highly respectable young lady, nineteen years of age, and a zealous Christian, was, on the evening of the 15th instant, say about 8 o'clock, so operated on by the spirit of God, that her face became too bright and shining for mortal eyes to gaze upon, without producing the most awful feelings to the beholders. It resembled the reflection of the sun upon a bright cloud. The appearance of her face for the space of forty minutes was truly angelic during the time she was silent, after which she spoke and expressed her happy and heavenly feelings, when her dazzling countenance gradually faded, and her face resumed its natural appearance—The writer of this paragraph was an eye witness of the circumstances above stated—such a sight he never expected to behold with mortal eyes, and to give a true description of which would be beyond the ability of mortal man. While she remained in the situation above described, she was seen by more than two hundred persons, a few of whom have subscribed their names thereto.

WM. LEE, (Rev'd.)
WM. E. WISE,
JOHN BALY.

Colombia—It appears by papers from BOGOTA, the seat of the Colombian government, received at Boston to the first of July, that a law had passed the two houses of the legislature, and was signed by the Vice President on the 18th June, for laying a direct tax on all the citizens of the republic.—It embraces every individual of both sexes, and property of every description. Every person is required to pay a contribution of two rials or a quarter of a dollar; and every person who possesses a capital of fifty dollars and more, is required to pay two rials for every fifty dollars above that sum. Ecclesiastics, religious institutions, and corporations, and persons of every description, except the buildings of churches and a few other kinds of property, are subject to the tax. Persons to value the property of the contributors are to be appointed by the executive: and also collectors, who are to receive three per cent. on the amount which they pay over to the treasury. The collectors are to receive the tax from the persons liable, without any regard to privilege, and if any opposition is made, they are authorised to seize property and sell it.—This is considered an extraordinary contribution, the proceeds of which are applied by the executive to the expenses of the war—it is to be levied within twenty days from the publication of the decree, and is not to interfere with the ordinary taxes.

Cochin-Chinese Commerce.—The government of Cochin-China has made a great step in the progression of intelligence, by opening to the commerce of Europe its principal ports, which hitherto had been closed to strangers. The customs & duties are fixed at a very moderate rate. The French have profited by this opportunity to introduce into that country a great quantity of arms. Cochin-China carries on a considerable commerce with China and the other countries of the East. Europeans, who are not in direct relation with China, may now receive thence all the productions and merchandise of China.

A twenty and several ten dollar Counterfeit notes, says the Federal Gazette, on the Elkton Bank of Maryland, were offered on Wednesday at a Lottery office in this city, for examination. They are said to be well executed, printed on apparently new paper. The tens are of the letter A., dated July 4, 1821.

The above perhaps, gave rise to a report which we understand has become in some degree prevalent, that the Elkton Bank had stopped specie payment; but which we are gratified in having it in our power positively to contradict.

Canal.—We learn from the New York Commercial Advertiser, that the revenue of the Erie Canal, for the present year from January to the first of August, amounted to *one hundred and thirty thousand, six hundred and seventy dollars and forty nine cents*, a comment indeed upon the utility of that vast means of national greatness.

We learn by the Herald, printed at Norristown, Pa. that good Oats has been sold in that Borough, for 12½ cents per bushel, a price too low to even pay for threshing, cleaning and delivering of the grain, without taking into consideration the expense & labour of raising the same.

A distressing disease of the eyes is said to prevail in Paris, Oneida County, N. Y which has entirely deprived several worthy inhabitants of their eye sight. The disease is reported to be contagious.

For the Camdbrige Chronicle.

ACADEMICAL EXAMINATION.

The public examination of the Students of the *Cambridge Academy*, which was held last week, must be a source of just pride and gratification to the parents of the pupils, who feel a deep and immediate interest in the success of the institution, and of enlivening reflection to all, who do not view with indifference the gradual development of the human faculties, and the rapid expansion of useful learning throughout our country. Twenty years ago, an academical or classical education was given only to the favoured few, the sons of wealth; but now learning is literally brought to every man's door. In every county in the state there is an academy, where all the most useful branches of learning are taught and nothing is required, but the selection of able teachers, and a vigilant and persevering administration of the concerns of our academies on the part of the trustees, to render them perpetual reservoirs of knowledge, from whence will flow streams to adorn and fertilize the land.

It is urged sometimes, by an upstart demagogue, who by popular folly and caprice finds himself snugly seated in our legislature, that the donations from the state to the several academies ought to be withdrawn, that it is giving money to the rich to educate their sons, and that the liberality and munificence of the state should be confined exclusively to the poor. If such were really the case, every friend to our republican institutions would cordially co-operate to such a plan of intellectual patronage and benevolence. But the fact is otherwise

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