

MICHIGAN FARMER AND STATE JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

DETROIT, APRIL 8, 1893.

THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

A WOMAN'S RIGHT.

O women, does it touch you, the sorrow of the way
Which some perforce must travel betwixt the
night and day;
The sorrow and the struggle and all the bitter
cost
For having and for holding what must so soon
be lost?
O women, does it stir you, the thought of all
that's done
Between the rising of the star, the setting of
life's sun:
Of all that's done and suffered, the doing that is
vain
To help a heart upon the road or to relieve its
pain?
What can we do to help them, the men who face
the fight,
The ever waging warfare between the wrong and
right?
What can we do to help them? Ah! 'tis the
woman's part
To stay at home and hope some loving, loyal
heart.
There are men enough for battle, men who will
form the fight,
Let's stay at home to greet them and make their
coming bright.
Their strong, true hearts are for us, their work is
for the world,
What need for us to join them? Our flags are
best unfurled,
Above the quiet fireside, and there we watch and
pray
Success attend the stalwart and speed the victor's
day!
And so it stands the strong, tried truth, from
which 'tis vain to roam,
Woman was made to be the stay, the joy, of some
man's home.

—Boston Telegraph.

THE EXPOSITION GOWN.

"Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" is always an interestingly vital question to femininity. They do say—and with a good deal of truth too—that a woman never is invited to go anywhere, or starts to do anything, without having the first question which presents itself to her, "What shall I wear?" So, in planning for a trip to Chicago next summer the very first subject of interest to the feminine contingent is that of dress. Only a woman knows how much more comfortable women are, and how much more they enjoy all pleasures, any circumstances, when fortified by the consciousness of being suitably and becomingly dressed. There was a good deal of human (woman) nature in the remark of the lady who said she could not enjoy religion in an old bonnet. So, in going to the great fair, we want to

so dress as to get the most comfort, pleasure and satisfaction out of it.

Among strangers, one is inevitably judged by clothes and manners. No matter how much one may be uplifted by internal consciousness of surpassing virtues and moral rectitude (and self conceit), the conductor, the waiter, the porter, gauge their courtesy by our apparel. Merit has no hall-mark, so the well-dressed sinner gets ahead of the shabby saint and is served while Virtue is striving to catch a waiter's eye. So, though the Exposition is no place for a display of finery and elegance, we should dress as well as we are able. It will be a hard place on clothes; hence material should be chosen for service. The Exposition gown should be able to face water, dust, sunshine, and be sat upon with complacency. It should have no flying ribbons or loose ends to be caught in things, no trimmings to be ripped. It should be short enough to clear the ground by at least an inch, and loose enough to be perfectly comfortable. The woman who is obliged to concentrate what little intellect she has on holding up the back breadths of her gown, or who lets it drag for others to use as a carpet deserves only our pitying contempt.

A partly new or a made-over gown will answer for exposition wear if the material is suitable and it is properly made, even better than one's brand new street suit, sure to be viewed with dismay at the end of the trip. If new is to be bought, an excellent material is waterproof serge, but it is expensive—\$2.50 per yard, but is fifty-four inches wide. A fine French serge or whipcord at seventy-five cents or one dollar; a brilliantine in black (colors fade) at fifty cents; chevots and changeable diagonals at seventy-five cents up, are light weight and to be commended for wear. China silks and surahs make the most serviceable cool dresses for the heated term and will cost, in qualities calculated to wear, from seventy cents to one dollar. There is a goods called Lansdowne, at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard, 46 inches wide, which sheds dust delightfully and is cool and light. It is so wide it would not be an expensive costume.

The plain tailor gown, and the skirt, shirt waist and blazer costume so popular last summer are favorite models again for making up these dresses. The

tailor gown should have a shirt waist for wear in hot days; indeed, barring accident, it would be very possible to "do" the big show with either of the above costumes and no other, by providing with the tailor gown a shirt waist of China silk of its color. The wrap for the tailor gown would be the cape, fashioned of the material or the light weight broadcloth sold at \$1.50 or \$2, but which is really what we once knew as "pressed flannel." These capes are very full, made to reach to the waist line or the hips, as preferred, have stitched edges or are banded with satin ribbon; some are velvet trimmed. The blazer of 1893 has the ever present collarette; this is either the "butterfly" collar, box-pleated and of even length all round, and beginning under the revers; or the Derby, which is pleated to a point back and front and just reaches the tips of the shoulders.

The new tailor gowns are made with a round waist which extends two or three inches over the hips under the belted skirt; it has six small meeting pleats drawn over the fitted lining, and but one under arm form. The fronts turn back from a pointed, puffed satin vest to form triple revers, two of the material of the gown, the middle one of satin, and all stitched twice on the edge. The collar band represents three turned down folds, also stitched; and the big drooping sleeves are finished by three small revers turning back on satin cuffs; there is a girdle of satin folds to pass over the waist which is sewed to the skirt; and the skirt trimming is a satin band seven inches wide, with a five inch fold of the material stitched on through the centre; this is stitched on the skirt. The most fashionable color for the satin is black, no matter what the color of the gown. This model could be followed with single instead of triple revers, and be more simple and plain.

For the women too stout or too far past youth to wear round waists are those sharply pointed back and front; or another style is pointed in front with wide revers to the shoulder, having square coat tails in the back twelve inches deep, lapped in the middle, stitched, and with two buttons defining the waist. The skirt has four wide gored breadths and a stiff foot lining, through which it is stitched twelve times.

The ever popular sailor comes again for the misses and young ladies, but it is sad to see it perched upon gray hair or on a fat woman. A small bonnet or a medium sized round hat, with trimming that can defy dust and damp (no ostrich plumes, few flowers) will be most serviceable. The pretty lace straws are very desirable.

Heavy dogskin gloves are the most serviceable and cost about \$2 to \$2.25 a pair. For hot weather, there is a silk-lisle glove that is comfortable and would be all we could desire if it didn't creak under perspiration. Red, light green and purple (petunia) gloves are seen, but oh, don't buy them, please don't!

BEATRIX.

MISTAKEN DUTY.

Often, as I open the secretary, a half-written letter for the HOUSEHOLD, one that is "born to blush unseen," stares me in the face. A sudden but short-lived inspiration gives me a theme but it is never elaborated into a "truly" letter.

It seems a difficult matter to decide as to one's duty always. A poor woman came to my door to-day offering for sale a shabbily constructed brush-broom holder of purple cotton velvet and half-polished horns. It was not ornamental and one would be loth to take it at any price, but she would have resented the gift of money because she was not begging. I did not buy, and my conscience troubled me a little, but as she trailed her brown serge dress along the dirty sidewalk as far as I could see, not even lifting it at the crossing, that settled it. When women need to earn money why not make something that is wanted by those who would buy, instead of such tawdry articles? A neighbor tells me of her great need of plain stocking knitting for her boys. Good home-knit mittens are in demand all winter, for the sale ones are too thin for children's fingers, and the call for plain sewing is never filled. A poor washwoman who has been repeatedly helped by the town had a ready dollar to pay to a traveling quack last week, so we sometimes wonder if, in nine cases out of a dozen, it is not extravagance that keeps people poor.

Ought we to always buy of the needy? We might feed the flames with the purchase but that would encourage them to offer such wares until we should have no rest because of their constant calls. A friend, an old lady, has such a tender heart that she never refuses to purchase such articles; then she gives them away to poor children but, as a result, she is continually being imposed upon. She furnishes meals at all hours, for some one is always hungry, and they have but to speak of being weary when a cup of tea is hastily brewed from her ever-boiling tea-kettle on the back of the coal stove, and a lunch sufficient for a hungry tramp is placed on a small table

in the back parlor where, as she says, they can eat and tell her their troubles at the same time and many tales of woe enlist her sympathies. When telling me of a family that were frequent callers and very troublesome she added: "But, when the Lord sends them I must do all I can for them." I was bold enough to reply: "The Lord has nothing to do with those children coming here. It is your cookies and pennies and flowers that draw them." The place is a paradise for agents, for her tender heart cannot refuse to purchase whatever is offered so she is constantly being victimized under a mistaken sense of her duty.

One of the many sad things connected with a bereavement, when one of the heads of the family is called away, is that almost before the survivors realize their loss the "will" is produced and the household goods, even to the contents of trunks and closets, must be inspected by appraisers, until the lonely widow finds that the best provision of the tenderest husband, who died thinking that everything was right for her, does not suffice to shield her from serious anxiety. He meant to fix things all right but lawyers are not at all particular to make them so, because if there is trouble it usually means money in their pockets. The wife who has lived with her husband forty or fifty years, working and planning equally, or often doing much more for the house furnishing, finds herself obliged to "bid in" the very articles that they accumulated together, the work of her own hands, her only consolation being the knowledge that "he never intended anything to be changed or interfered with." It is a rare thing to find children so loyal to the father's unexpressed wishes or the mother's comfort that they do not want all that the law allows; so women who have never known a business care find themselves confronted with problems where the only way out is to consult lawyers, with very unsatisfactory financial results. A case of this kind is just now enlisting my sympathies, and I do wish that every man could know how to make a will so that his real wish and intention could be realized by his survivors.

The subject of greatest interest now-a-days is the Columbian Exposition, and I am glad that our Editor can and will give us much needed information. We feel sure that for an ordinary stay no one will need a Saratoga trunk, for those who have least baggage will have fewest trials, and experience teaches us that one good serviceable outfit, of late design, is enough unless one provides for a possible accident of wear and tear; but of the little accessories, many helpful hints may be given. Any one who has visited Chicago even on ordinary occasions knows of the cinders and whirling dust that meet one everywhere in the Windy City and keeping clean will be quite impossible, but the knowledge of a certain bathroom with its hot

water faucet always on tap gives me more satisfaction than any other anticipated convenience, although the location, one block from the street car line, insures the quiet that is worth so much to a weary sight-seer. Tell us all you can, for we cannot be too well informed, and the question of what to wear is an important one.

ROMEO.

EL. SEE.

FUNERALS.

If one can read the sign of the times aright, the next decade will witness a radical change in the manner of conducting funerals. The simplicity which characterized the burial of our loved ones has been relegated to the past and a lavish display seems to be the thing most desired. The richer a man is, the bigger funeral he will have; the more flowers, the longer procession, the larger monument. It is astonishing how far money goes after a man "passes in his checks." There is something very imposing about a swell funeral—it commands respect. The rich are able out of their abundance to have such a display, but there are instances in middle life and among the lower classes where heavy obligations are incurred, just for the "looks of the thing." What does it matter, really, when one comes to take a common-sense view of the case, how we bury our dead, if it is done in a respectable manner? Why cater to Mrs. Grundy in a case that at best affects but ourselves? The dead is never missed, only at his own fireside; no matter how important the position held there is always some one to fill the vacancy, but in the home each member of the family has a place—even the wee baby in the high chair—which is forever and forever vacant. If a Congressman dies during the session a committee is appointed to escort the remains to his home; a large amount of money is appropriated for expenses; there is usually an immense quantity of liquid goods deemed necessary to keep the feelings at a proper temperature. There is considerable of "picnic" about the whole affair, it really savors of a jolly good time.

There exists, in the large cities, an Insurance Company which relates entirely to the burial of the dead among the poorest classes. Each family by the payment of a small sum yearly, is assured of a very decent funeral—hearse, flowers and a certain number of carriages, for members of their family who may chance to die. If nine-tenths of the beautiful flowers which are purchased and contributed for funerals—would be distributed among the sick and poor it would not only be a source of much happiness, but would look far more sensible. Why heap the coffin with costly roses and callas, when the occupant never cared for them when living? There is an eternal fitness of things, and while lilies of the valley

and daisies and white doves are symbolical of the dead baby's innocence—how like a farce it seems to wreath them about the face which has grown hard and wrinkled and unlovely in the sole ambition of accumulating a large fortune, to heap the grave of one who never did a good act, never thought a good thought, or benefited mankind an atom with these choice blossoms! Ministers and undertakers are making a vigorous protest against the uncovering of heads at the grave in cold inclement weather, thus jeopardizing life. Reforms are good in their place, but it would seem that there is a large field of labor open in this direction, and while it is well to cater to public opinion in many things, in the matter of burying our dead let us make it a personal matter and mourn rather in spirit than in superficial display.

BATTLE CREEK, EVANGELINE.

INJUSTICE.

To many of us it seems that the old world has not used us rightly, and we harbor in our minds and hearts a sense of injustice much too keen to be described unless the hearer has shared in the same feeling. We feel that we have never been given any "show," and the opportunities we have needed and desired, to make of ourselves all that was possible, have never been ours. Consequently our empty life as we hold it to-day is all the fault of circumstances and never the fault of ourselves; and that, alone, it seems to us, cries out against our usage and denounces our treatment at the hands of the world, as a burning shame.

We think we have never received the praise or the reward due us for the little good we have done. Some people want too much reward and too many praises for doing only a very little good.

The world uses people pretty much all alike. Man has often not only to make a name and a future for himself, but also to make the opportunities for reaching his prize.

Never blame your opportunities. Man is each and every one in just the place in all the world he is best suited for, and most capable of filling.

The world does not recognize this lame excuse of "no chance;" it looks at the man and at his life and judges by what he is, and not by what he might have been under different circumstances.

As to the injustice of the world, it is as just to us as to anyone else. We might all complain, perhaps, that the world does not use us rightly, and no one's complaint would be entirely without cause—but where all suffer under a common injustice, as it seems to us, some have no more right or cause for complaint than others.

If we fill the positions in which we are placed to the best of our ability, we are doing all we can do, and no one can

rightly blame us for not doing more. The injustice of the world should occupy as small a place in our thoughts as possible, and our hearts will be in a much better condition to battle with whatever we need to overcome in order to make a perfect life.

Since we are so much opposed to the injustice of the world at large, surely we are consistent enough to let no injustice from us ever wound another. As we want and demand that the world be so very kind to us, we certainly should show much kindness to all who come in reach of our words and deeds.

MARSHALL.

CLARA BELLE.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHES.

Fashions for girls follow in line with those of their elder sisters. Materials are much the same except that the every day frocks are more frequently of cotton. For spring wear, plain serges and whipcords, basket woven wools of two colors, chevots and crepons are chosen. Plaids are out, and dots, zigzag lines and shot effects are liked. Challi is a favorite goods and surah and glace silks will replace the China and India where mothers are so foolish as to put their little girls into silk frocks. Gingham, percale, muslin, dimity and pique are chosen among wash goods, and are liked best in very narrow lines, sprigs or dots. Embroidery, lace and ribbon are employed as trimming.

Girls six to twelve years old wear straight skirts of four widths, plain or trimmed as preferred. A gingham skirt would have a four inch hem with three rows of insertion above, four inches apart. On wool goods, rows of velvet would be applied in the same way. The waist would have a square yoke, cut bias, outlined with insertion, and made over a lining. The lower part is shirred to the yoke, pleated below and the skirt is sewed to the belt and put on over the waist, which continues below and under the belt; sleeves have a bias puff to the elbow and fit close below; and belt, collar and wrists are overlaid with a band of insertion. A rosette of the goods conceals the joining of the belt in the back.

For unlined waists the shirt model is chosen, having a yoke across the back and a blouse front with box pleat down the centre. A turn over collar and full sleeves with deep square cuffs; skirt sewed to the belt, and cuffs, collar and belt trimmed with rows of braid, finish a pretty yet simple dress.

More elaborate frocks have bretelles of embroidery, wide lace, or the material trimmed with braid or embroidery which are narrow front and back and wider and pleated over the shoulders. Or a round yoke is outlined with a ruffle made full over the shoulders. Other dresses have jacket fronts opening over full gathered and belted cambric or silk fronts. Pretty light colored crepons have skirts of four widths slightly gored, with a

ruche of pink, or blue (or whatever color is most harmonious) silk or satin set on the inside. The waist is gathered very slightly at the neck and drawn into pleats over the fitted lining; at the belt a band of ecru lace, scallops upturned, and over this a folded ribbon belt fastened with a square bow. Shoulder bows of ribbon have ends extending to the belt like suspenders and are set upon epaulettes of the ecru lace, which also forms the deep cuffs.

For the little ones, are frocks with tucked round waists, plain skirts—which are made shorter, even a little above the shoe tops—full shirt sleeves, and sashes of the material set in at the under arm seams and tied in big bows behind. Round the neck are two deep ruffles or collarettes trimmed with embroidered edge or feather-stitched bands. The feather-stitched beading or finishing braid used on underwear trims cotton frocks prettily, especially if it can be found with threads the color of the dress in it. Skirts of these little dresses are very full, three breadths of gingham being used in skirts for four year olds.

Challi dresses for girls from ten to fourteen have high bias seamless waists made on fitted linings, and trimmed with bias bretelles very wide on the shoulders and bordered with three rows of No. 1. satin ribbon. The sleeves are puffed and a frill of lace added at the elbow, or a doubled frill of the goods trimmed with ribbon may be used instead. The skirt, of four breadths, has three bias ruffles set far apart, and has either a ribbon belt, or one made of folds of the goods on a lining and shirred in two little frills at the back. Velvet ribbon may be used instead of the ruffles, and a narrow width of velvet instead of the satin ribbon, as trimming. The reefers and blazers so much worn last year are worn again, and also short capes, which just fall over the shoulders and are of the dress material. Cape and derby collars are added to the blazers sometimes.

BEATRIX.

THE FEW WHO STAY.

"I shall go! if we have to live on oatmeal porridge for six months!!" So said a staid and middle-aged housekeeper, after reading some of the glowing accounts of what the World's Fair promised. I am not talking, now, to the owners of fat pocket-books, who can travel in Pullman cars and bespeak their quarters in elegant hotels weeks before they start, but to the vast middle class that form the "eating part of the pie," as it were; the bone and sinews of the earth, that have to plan for any coveted pleasure, and sternly count their pennies o'er and o'er. Nine out of ten of these will go to Chicago this summer; and now I honestly ask, even with all that's offered, is it worth while! Think of the pinching economy that may result for a whole year, and the worry over the taxes, "as sure to come as

death!" Then consider the absence from home of the mother and elder children; the worry over leaving the house to run itself, or the thousand and one things that may happen to the little ones. Then comes the bearing of the heat, and Chicago's hot weather is something awful; the flies; the ill cooked and unusual food; the sleeping on straw or shavings with a handful of feathers for a pillow; the rush and roar and crowd in steam and horse cars, the jostling, noise, excitement; the feeling for the purse, and finding it gone; the nickel here and the ten cents there besides the regular expenses, until the sum we calculated was sufficient has to be doubled or trebled. And then coming home, worn out, only to fall a victim to malarial fever with weeks of misery—and a doctor's bill on top of that!

No! The exclusive few who stay at home need not place their faces in the dust, but be thankful that they are obliged to choose the better part. I propose that Beatrix pack her grip and betake herself to Chicago, and our prayers will follow that she may be spared to us. Also, that the greater part of the HOUSEHOLD pages be devoted to her bright letters, while we, in our cool wrappers, and with a palm leaf, will sit on our piazzas, and under our shade trees, and in ecstatic comfort enjoy reading about what she sees and hears at that most wonderful Columbian Exposition.

SISTER GRACIOUS.

COUNTRY SCHOOL WORK.

There is nothing of so great importance that is more neglected than our country school work. It certainly deserves more attention from parents and officers. How easily we can detect the abilities of the teacher by observance through the pupil! There is a vast difference between keeping and teaching school. The teacher who expects success must have a comprehensive knowledge of the general objects of education; He must correct his own language to be justified in requiring the same of his pupil. Early habits in the use of language are seeds that germinate too easily. It has been said that arithmetic is the best taught branch because it demands accuracy and nothing short of it will be accepted. It is a sad sight to see teachers studying for an examination. It is an acknowledgement on their part of an inefficiency for that work which is beyond the examination.

One great advantage to be observed is teaching the young child to speak correctly when learning to read; it is much better than waiting to form habits which have only to be corrected at a loss of time to both teacher and pupil.

There is nothing that speaks better for a child than to hear him speak in praise of his teacher. Little differences will always arise among school children, which when left for them to settle usually are soon forgotten but when

carried beyond that, and parents attempt to interfere, the trouble becomes magnified and often very unpleasant for teacher and all concerned. Old heads should let school children's differences alone, because no two ever quarreled without both being in fault to some degree. The teacher's work is tedious at best, although it can be made much lighter by the pupils uniting with the teacher and each other—in fact a unit. What a pleasant sight to see a band of merry, happy, well-behaved school children! Such are teacher's pride.

PERSIS.

A THOUGHT FOR THE GIRLS.

School girls, young ladies, and those who are about to leave their old homes to set up home-building for themselves find a "memory counterpane" an aid to the recollection of old friends, and also a pretty piece of fancy work. The girl who wishes to make a "memory counterpane" sends to each of the friends whom she wishes represented, a square of linen of the size desired, say nine inches by nine, or ten by ten, asking the friend to work some emblem or design on it, adding her initials. These the owner sets together either with lace insertion or by feather-stitching the seams with silk, and when lace-edged, the result is a very pretty spread.

Another mode is to have the friends write each her name and an appropriate quotation in indelible ink on linen squares which have been hemstitched and are then set together with lace insertion. Old friends are thus kept in mind, and the spread becomes a valuable souvenir.

HOOPS.

The following, from *Harper's Bazar* of April 1st will, we trust, dispel all terror regarding the threatened advent of hoop skirts, and that mythical factory located at Jackson, at Hillsdale, at Grand Rapids, or wherever convenient, which is "turning out 150 skirts a day" better shut off its untimely production. The *Bazar* says:

"The *Bazar* has not wasted words or space in idle conjecture as to the revival of hoop-skirts, because it believed the excitement on the subject to be entirely useless. This belief is confirmed by the report of fashionable modistes who have just returned from Paris with their Easter novelties. They say the hoop-skirt is not worn in Paris, nor will it be worn this season either there or here by women of fashion. Practically it does not exist in Paris, and is regarded by French couturieres as the sensational suggestion of ultra Americans and of English dealers not of the best class. They speak of it most sarcastically as destructive of all grace in dress, and they suggest a return to clinging skirts, or at least to those without fullness at the top by way of contravening it. There is already a reaction against stiff and heavy hair-cloth interlining for supple and transparent fabrics of spring and summer gowns. In its place the most pliable crinoline lawn or foun-

ation muslin is used and this extends only to the knee. There is a tendency to revive the foundation skirt for holding this slight interlining, then attaching the outside skirt to the same belt and leaving it free to fall in natural flowing folds to the foot, where it is finished with soft silk facing. And these foundation skirts are sufficient without the aid of reeds or steels."

The country is safe! We breathe more freely. Hoops no longer threaten us. We will make the skirts of our spring gowns four yards wide, use crinoline lawn for interlining and snap disdainful fingers at steel springs.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING for April comes in the closing days of March, as bright and interesting as usual. One of the most unique articles in it is on the culinary uses of flowers. We cordially commend the articles on bedding and beds and disinfectants; they are full of sound sense.

Contributed Recipes.

We have received a number of recipes for lemon pie without cornstarch or flour, in reply to the request made, most of which are duplicates or at least essentially the same. From them we have selected three which vary slightly, one using milk, the other water, and one for a lemon pie with two crusts in which one important omission is made, the number of lemons required not being stated. We have some doubts about how that recipe would "turn out," as written. One cup of sugar would hardly suffice for more than one lemon, yet one large lemon as "filling" for an ordinary pie-plate would make a pie with upper and under crusts pretty close neighbors. Two lemons, two cups sugar, a scant half cup of sifted cracker crumbs and a small pie-plate would we think make a better combination. But here are the recipes:

LEMON PIE.—Pare the lemons and grate the peel; take off the white skin (for that makes the pie bitter); slice the lemons into a pie plate. Put in about one cup of white sugar, then the slices of lemon until as full as wanted, scatter over it the grated peel and a few bits of butter, and it will be better with a little flour, then cover with an upper crust and bake, after sprinkling the crust with granulated sugar.

SHAWASSEE.

MRS. CARRIE DAVIS.

LEMON PIE.—One grated lemon; even cup of sugar; yolks of three eggs; four crackers, rolled; two-thirds teacupful of water. Bake in a deep plate. After it is done spread over it for icing the whites of three eggs well beaten with four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Brown slightly. This I think the best lemon pie I ever ate.

Mrs. C. F. K.

PONTIAC.

LEMON PIE.—The grated rind and juice of one large lemon, or two small ones; one coffee cup sugar; three eggs, leaving out the whites of two; four crackers rolled fine; one coffee cup of sweet milk; a little salt. Bake without an upper crust. After it is baked take the whites of the two eggs, beat to a stiff froth, stir into them two tablespoonfuls of sugar, turn over the pie, set back into the oven to brown.

PORT HURON.

GERTRUDE M. HOPKINS.