

The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20, 1896.
Subscription to the Evening Edition
PER MONTH (including postage) 30c.
PER YEAR \$3.50

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE: 1067 Broadway
between 51st and 52d sts., NEW YORK

YEARLY RECORD.
TOTAL NO. OF WORLDS PRINTED DURING 1895:
104,473,650.
AVERAGE PER DAY FOR ENTIRE YEAR:
285,447.

SEVEN YEARS COMPARED:
THE WORLD came under the Present Proprietorship May 10, 1883.
Yearly Total Daily Average
1883 8,161,167 22,331
1884 12,235,234 33,541
1885 28,519,785 77,922
1886 51,941,267 140,387
1887 70,264,641 192,126
1888 83,940,828 229,465
1889 104,473,650 285,447

Sunday WORLD'S Record:
Averaging Over 230,000 Copies Each
Sunday Since 1885.

Table with 3 columns: Year, Copies, Daily Average. Rows for 1885-1889.

Amount of White Paper Used During the Six Years Ending Dec. 31, 1888:

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

NO POLITICS IN THE FAMILY.

The indorsement by Tammany Hall of the Evening World's amendment shows how widely the cause which has found its latest illustration in the case of TINA WEISS appeals to the metropolitan community.

There is no politics, no creed, no nationality in the home. Whatever touches the home touches all right-thinking men in a tender spot.

A BLESSING GIVEN BLESSING.

What is it that appeals most tenderly to the parent's heart? Is there any sympathy quicker than that between mothers over the recovery of a lost little one?

How many homes have been made happier, how many parents' hearts have been moved by the news that little TINA WEISS, after months among strangers, who could not have loved her and whom she could not have loved, has been restored to the love and care of the parents to whom God gave her and from whom man attempted to take her away!

There should be more than rejoicing. There should be prompt action to reject the passage of THE EVENING WORLD'S amendment, which will make impossible the perpetration of such legal outrages.

France and the United States are each in the throes of Cabinet birth. There is a great deal of difference between the way the thing is done here and there.

A maiden lady of Bridgeport has swallowed her teeth while chewing a partridge leg. All maiden ladies with false teeth should remember that the partridge prefers walking to flying and so hardens the muscles of its legs—or, if they prefer it, limbs—until they become much tougher than the wings. Always chew the wings of an ambulatory bird.

ANTHONY COMSTOCK says the statue of Mercury at the American Institute Fair is painfully unclad. He wants this Mercury put at least into a glass case, like the thermometric mercury with which he is more familiar. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Marble Statues should enjoin ANT.

Every man's house is his castle. Prof. FRIEND'S sugar-house seems to have a castellated donjon keep which kept out all assassins save THE WORLD'S missiles of inquiry. The "electric-sugar" stockholders find in one FRIEND their "dearest foe."

Brooklyn Sunday-School Event. The annual supper and entertainment of the York Street Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday-School will be held at the church, corner of York and Gold streets, Brooklyn, on Washington's Birthday.

NOT A CABINET PUDDING.
Little Ben Harrison sits in a corner.
Thinking of Cabinet life:
"Shall I put in my thumb
And pull out a thumb?
Not if I know it, says I.
'I'll pull out Jim Blaine, the big raisin from Maine.
He's always accustomed to pie;
And John W. Wamaker,
The wide-awake Quaker;
And Miller, the seedman, says I."

WORLDLINGS.
In the last year Lady Eva Quinn has killed five tigers in India with her own rifle. Lady Quinn is an Irishwoman, the daughter of the late Earl of Mayo, and is said to be very pretty.

Belle Starr, the female desperado recently killed in Indian Territory, left a journal which she had intended to publish as her autobiography. It is said to be "replete with thrilling incidents of personal adventures."

Joseph G. Parkinson, of Chicago, who has recently been admitted to practice in the United States Courts, is a deaf mute. Nevertheless he is a successful lawyer, whose strong point is the preparation of briefs. At times he carries on cross-examinations with the aid of pen and paper.

An offensive writing from Arizona says that at the time the law was passed making it a crime for Indians to appear in a city minus their trousers, the red men accepted the decree with their usual stoicism. They would carry their pantaloons on their arms until they reached the city limits whereupon they would don them, removing the obnoxious garments when they left the city.

Ordinarily, the managers of the German Hospital fair wouldn't care a fig for Anthony Comstock. Few people do. But there have been mutterings from the moralist, and the statue of Hermes, at the fair, now wears a fig leaf.

Ida Holding, a festive colored belle, appearing as a cowboy at a fancy dress ball last night, supposed she had a right to flourish a revolver, particularly as it wasn't loaded. A policeman locked her up for acting on the suppositions.

A fellow put his hands into a pork barrel in Mr. Skidmore's smokehouse, at Northport, L. I., and was unable to get them out again. A few nights before he had lifted stolen choice hams out of similar receptacles. Mr. Skidmore had then set a fox-trap in one of the barrels.

At New Limerick, Me., Alex. Willette, a lumberman, picked up and walked off with a fir tree 40 feet long and 6 inches in diameter at the top. No two of the other men at the camp could lift it.

John Adams, the Mason cotton forger, still goes without food or sleep. His forgeries as far as discovered total up to \$75,000, and his victims are more hungry for satisfaction than he seems to be for a square meal.

Mr. Park, of Park & Thifford, said he would lend the Lotus Club \$20,000 if it would pay the interest, but no interest was coming from the \$10,000 grocery account run up by the Lotus. The Club paid \$4,000 on account, but got real mad and has changed its grocer.

Marion (Ky.) people are disturbed by a terrible spinal disease which has caused over fifty deaths in a few weeks.

Mrs. Cleveland is reported to be preparing a magazine article, and at the same time translating a French novel into English. The family will thus get along while Grover is working up a steady law practice.

Albert Raymond, a Jersey City painter, is out with an offer to paint 100 to 8 inch letters, six colors, in a letter, against any man, the painting to be done on glass, in water colors. He has a 6.25 record for the job.

Garrett E. Winants Will Build a Large New Dormitory for the College.

Among the gifts recently made to Rutgers College none has been so valuable as that of Garrett E. Winants, of Bergen Point, just made public. Mr. Winants is a gentleman of large wealth, retired from business, and a devoted member of the Reformed Church.

Mr. Winant's proposal to President Gates contemplates the building of a large dormitory 150 feet long and 60 feet deep, to contain accommodation for over a hundred students. It is to be erected on the beautifully-bathed college campus, and at right angles with the main line of the college buildings, Kirkpatrick Chapel, "Queen's" College, Geological Hall and the West Hall.

The trustees of the College have accepted Mr. Winant's generous offer and have selected a design by Mr. Van Campen Taylor, of Newark. Work on the building will begin in April.

The new \$40,000 laboratory at Rutgers, is now nearly completed. These two new buildings will add greatly to the facilities of the college and are striking exemplification of the rapid growth of Rutgers.

Free Lectures To-Morrow Evening.

Another series of free lectures in the public schools will be given to-morrow evening in accordance with THE EVENING WORLD'S bill, as follows:

At 21st East One Hundred and Tenth street, Prof. Lincoln on "The Dawn of Modern Empire;" at 30 Allen street, Dr. Roberts on "The Logic and the Functions of the Human Mind;" at 22nd street, F. G. Caldwell on "The Solar System and the World We Live In;" at Seventeenth street and First avenue, Prof. Leipzig on "The Rights and Duties of Citizenship;" at 225 West Forty-fourth street, Dr. Hanchett on "The History of the Human Race;" at 225 West Forty-first street, Dr. Hanchett on "The Eye and Ear;" at 108 Broadway street, Dr. Allis on "The Human Voice."

The Feathersons Incorporated.

Articles of incorporation of the Featherson Club, of the Twenty-second Assembly District, have been filed with the County Clerk, the purposes of the Club being social, benevolent and athletic. The trustees for the first year are: M. E. Featherson, Wm. H. Muldoon, Mike Strauss, Edward McKeany, Daniel J. McCarthy, Richard Fullam and Charles McCormick.

Atlanta Has Heard of It.

The New York Evening World offers a gold double eagle to the author of the most remarkable dream. Mr. Julian Hawthorne will be the judge, and will award the prize. Competitors should address "Dream Tournament," THE EVENING WORLD, New York.

At the Grand Museum.

STRANGE TRANCES.
The Marvellous Powers They Give to a Baltimore Girl.

Miss Annie Stidham Bothers the Savans of the Oriole City.

Taking Spirit Messages and Assuming the Features of the Dead.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BALTIMORE, Feb. 20.—Miss Annie Stidham, aged sixteen years, is the daughter of Richard B. Stidham, of 1323 North Carey street.

Until a year ago she enjoyed good health, but about that time she began to go into trances which have continued at intervals ever since.

Neither the father nor mother is or ever has been a Spiritualist, both saying that they can not accept the tenets of that sect. The father was brought up in the Roman Catholic Church.

"They do not make a religion of their belief in their daughter's powers, which they say the spirits tell them they must not do. They do, however, regard her powers as something sacred, and have an almost superstitious horror of exhibiting them for money, believing that did they do so the powers would be withdrawn."

A reporter called at her house to investigate the rumors of her wonderful power.

Near the door, on an ordinary parlor chair, sat the medium, who was in a trance. In this state her face usually looks like that of a woman of twenty-five or thirty years, though when this condition leaves her she looks perhaps a little younger than she really is.

She develops all the peculiarities usually found in spirit mediums, and in addition one which is probably peculiar to herself. This is that now and then her face changes utterly and takes on the appearance of the earthly physiognomy of the spirit which at the time is supposed to have control of her.

The reporter was fortunate enough to sit near Mrs. Stidham, the mother of the girl, who now and then offers an explanatory word or two about things her daughter did. The medium sat perfectly motionless except for the gentle movement which her breathing gave her chest. Suddenly she opened her eyes and said: "There is a spirit present," said Mrs. Stidham, seeing that the child no longer breathed. "There is about to be a manifestation."

For a time the manifestations were confined to slight writing, and the messages were noted down in radically different handwritings and signed with different names, most of which were recognized by one or other of those present.

The writing ceased, and again the girl's chest rose and fell as her lungs were filled and emptied. This cessation of breathing occurred invariably and was absolute whenever there was a "manifestation."

Soon after the writing ceased the girl began to speak in a most peculiar voice. It was, it seemed, that of an old man, and it was noticeable for the earnestly earnest manner in which she spoke. The words were those of a sermon and evidently intended as such, though some of the things said might not have been considered quite orthodox if uttered by a living divine.

The benediction closed the sermon and the voice announced: "I am John Jay of New York." No one present happened to have known Mr. Jay in the flesh, but she remarks that the words were those of a sermon and evidently intended as such, though some of the things said might not have been considered quite orthodox if uttered by a living divine.

More written messages were shortly followed by a change in the medium's face which was strikingly different from the one watching her closely when he saw the change begin.

Her cheeks and temples became sunken, her lower jaw receded, her eyes became inward looking and her hair suddenly fell over her forehead and nose became pinched and sharp, and she was a perfect picture of a very old woman.

Her hands, which had been lying loosely in her lap, were brought to her waist, and with the left she slowly stroked the back of the right with that peculiar motion which is seen in those who have been strikingly paralyzed. All efforts to stop this motion were futile.

"That is my mother," explained Mrs. Stidham. "She was seventy-eight years old when she died. Shortly before that she was paralyzed in her right hand, but she did not know what was the matter with her, and she was constantly rubbing it, in just that way to try and restore sensation."

The child spoke perfectly in keeping with the appearance of the face, gave the spirit's name as Mary Jane Casey, which was the name of the medium's grandmother. After several verbal messages were given the girl's face again returned to its original appearance. The spirit had departed. Again her hand began to move, and upon the slate which was put into her hands she wrote a name.

"Perhaps this is meant for you," said Mrs. Stidham to the reporter.

The latter attempted to take the slate, but the perfectly rigid hand which held it would not allow him to do so. The girl, moving the lower part of her body for the first time in an hour and a half, rose, walked across the room and handed the slate to a lady, who,

however, could not decipher the name written upon it.

Such being the girl's body became rigid and she would have fallen like a log had not her father caught her and leaned her against a chair. No other phrase expresses the board-like stiffness of her attitude.

The lady to whom the slate had been given seemed not at all of the name written on it, and asked some further manifestation. The one which was given was horrifying. The medium began to breathe in a painfully labored manner, which grew worse and worse until it developed into a death agony which was appalling.

No sooner was the position assumed than the lady uttered an exclamation and declared that a relative of hers had been in the constant habit of going to sleep in just such a pose, and that her death had been just such a year as this was vividly pictured a few moments before.

Apparently because of the strained position she was in, the girl seemed about to fall from her chair. Seeing this, her father laid her at full length upon the floor. She lay there as stiff as though she were carved marble.

The reporter tried hard to move her hands and change the position of her feet, but the effort was in vain. Her hands were extended upon the floor. In a few moments she began to speak in a voice distinctly masculine and radically different from any she had ever spoken before.

"I am James Anderson, of Frederick. I come this because I was bedridden seven years. I have been dead seventeen years." There was a pause, and then the same voice said: "Any one present can now move this body."

Acting on the suggestion, the reporter found that the entire body was as limp as a rag, and he moved the arms, legs and head in any direction.

Again the child's lips moved, framing the words: "Now no one can move the body."

The reporter thought he would try to, anyhow, and made the effort. He tried to raise her which seemed foisted lightly across the breast, could not be forced apart, though he used all his strength. The limbs, too, were now and then rigid, but when he clasped his hands at the back of the girl's neck and lifted her nearly into a standing posture there was no more give than there would have been in a book of mathematics.

"How about the cigarettes being doctored?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, that doesn't make much difference. Most of the men who are training are perfectly willing to give it up."

"How about the men who are not training?"

"Well, there isn't much time to smoke, and they don't smoke all they want to outside of the building."

"Do most of the boys smoke?"

"A good many of them. They used to smoke around everywhere. Sometimes they would smoke in the class-rooms, when the Professor was out."

"What would they do to the student if he were caught smoking?"

"I don't believe anybody in the School of Mines would give him away. But if he were reported to the President he'd probably get talking to. If it happened two or three times he would be suspended, I suppose. It would depend on the case on circumstances."

The reporter then mounted the soiled staircase in the Arts building, and asked for Dr. Drisler. He was in chapel, but came in after a few moments.

He is a stout, ruddy, white-haired old gentleman, of much benignity.

"My object," said he, "was especially to warn the students not to smoke in the old building. It is dirty, and a cigarette thrown away might easily fall through some crack and set the building on fire. Many of the rooms are used as storerooms, and documents and college property that could not be replaced would go if there were a fire."

"Do you smoke yourself, Dr. Drisler?"

"No, I have never smoked."

"Does President Barnard smoke?"

"He does occasionally, I believe."

The Columbia boys haven't such a herdship after all. Nothing was said of spanking.

Telegraph Linemen Appeal to Mayor Grant.

On behalf of 500 telegraph linemen, a committee of the New York Linemen's Union today wrote to Mayor Grant asking him not to continue his opposition to above ground electric wires.

The Committee says the men are being deprived of work and assure the Mayor that the underground system is impracticable.

The Carpenters and Joiners.

Members of Lodge No. 1 of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners report that Fred C. Lusenhop has been suspended as Financial Secretary and Nelson McFadden has been elected to the place portion. They say that any communication now sent out by him are unofficial.

CIGARETTES AND CLASSICS.
THEY CAN'T GO TOGETHER AT COLUMBIA ANY MORE.

Dr. Drisler Says His Prohibition, However, Was in the Nature of an Inconvenience Against Fire.—The Boys Declare that It Doesn't Make Much Difference and They Don't seem to Fear a spanking.

Acting-President Drisler gave the students of Columbia College a short but practical lecture on the evils of smoking yesterday morning at the chapel exercises. He threatened to deal severely with any student who was caught smoking in the college buildings. In former years there has been a rule forbidding smoking on the college grounds, but at the beginning of the present year this was modified to read on the college buildings. As a result of this relaxation the students gather in the cloak rooms and halls and "smoke out" the students who do not indulge. Proctor Weeks has received orders to report the first man whom he finds enjoying the forbidden pleasure to the President, and as a consequence there was good deal of "dusting" when Mr. Weeks made his visits to the cloak-rooms yesterday.

One of the students said to a reporter yesterday that if the Freshmen and Sophomores do not obey the mandate of the Faculty the Senior will have to take the law in their own hands and "spank" them. He added that the rule was a necessary one and only applied to the old buildings.

A reporter called this morning at the old historic pile, which is saturated with the learning of years and is pretty well seasoned also with the flavor of tobacco.

"How do the men take the ukase against cigarettes?" he asked of a scholastic youth.

"Oh, they don't bother very much about it. They can smoke outside the buildings. Nearly all the boys smoke."

"How young a fellow can be admitted to Columbia?"

"He has to be eighteen to go into the School of Mines, I believe, but in the 'Arts' they let in kids of sixteen or seventeen. There's one of 'em now," and the Columbia pointed to a delicate, blue-eyed youth who was passing into the western building.

The reporter called to the youth with his glittering eye, and fastened on a young man who was loaded up with the "Protogaras of Plato," George Eliot's "Middlemarch," and a book of mathematics.

"How about the cigarettes being doctored?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, that doesn't make much difference. Most of the men who are training are perfectly willing to give it up."

"How about the men who are not training?"

"Well, there isn't much time to smoke, and they don't smoke all they want to outside of the building."

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Telegraph Linemen Appeal to Mayor Grant.

LAWYER MARSH ASSURES MR. HOWE THAT HE HAS NO INTENTION OF MARRYING.

Mrs. Ann O'Delia Solomon, &c., Dis Debar, at present high spook priestess of Boston and recently of the Isle de Blackwell, is still in the market. She is not married to Lawyer Luther R. Marsh, and from the utterances of that gentleman probably never will be.

Mr. Marsh appeared in Lawyer Howe's office, on Centre street, shortly before noon to-day.

Placing himself comfortably in a chair before the lawyer he asked, "Do I look like a married man?"

Then he said he had come to set the rumors about his marriage with Mrs. Dis Debar (formerly at 104) at rest. He could not imagine where they originated.

He said that he had been living in the country for five weeks and had not been in Boston for three years.

He knew that she lied, that she would lie and that her lies had been exploited in open court. Only recently, Mr. Marsh said, Miss Dis Debar had represented to a lady that Mr. Marsh was waiting for her with his carriage. Mr. Marsh said that he never had and never expected to own one.

"You know," he said to Mr. Howe, "that a telegraph message can be transmitted through a dumbbell and, in any case, she is still believe that her communications emanate from the spirit land."

"My wife was intensely beloved by me in her lifetime and her memory is as dear to me as the love I bore her while living. I was married to her and cannot and never will be to any other being."

"My friends need not fear that I will make any such alliance. Mr. Howe, I am seventy-five years of age. I feel in robust health, and am in possession of all my faculties."

That can never be, Mr. Howe. I feel grateful to you for your kindly interest, and I leave you with the assurance that I shall never marry."

Mrs. Dis Debar is said to be in the city, having left Boston yesterday.

SOCIALISTS STATED AWAY.

A War of Words Only at the Miscellaneous Section Meeting.

Seventeen delegates, representing eleven organizations, were present at the Miscellaneous Section meeting last night at 145 Eighth street.

The Socialist delegates did not appear and the meeting passed off without serious trouble. Secretary Ernest Bohm, of the Excelsior Labor Club, who joined the excelsiors from the Central Labor Union on Sunday, called at the hall and left the minute books of the Section.

Delegate Bohmer, of the United Insurance League, was called to the chair and Patrick J. Hayburne, of the Barbers' Union, which did not secede, was chosen Secretary in place of Mr. Bohm.

A delegate of the Excelsior Labor Club objected to the reading of the minutes of the Central Labor Union, as reported by the Secretary from the Clarendon Hall or conservative faction, saying that Chairman Jablonski had declared the meeting adjourned after repeated efforts to quell the disturbance, and that those who remained had no constitutional right to reorganize the meeting.

Delegate Hotchkins, of the Trunkmakers' Union, argued that Jablonski had no right to adjourn the Central Labor Union meeting without the consent of the house, because the constitution of that body requires that the sessions be held from 2:30 P. M. to 6 o'clock, and that any three officers of the Central Union could call a meeting, which had been done by the Clarendon Hall party.

The motion of the delegate of the Excelsior Club failed of a second. Secretary Hayburne moved the approval of the minutes and was sustained, the Excelsior Club man being the only dissentient.

McGovern's Shot Proves Fatal.

Patrick McGovern, of 93 Railroad avenue, who was shot by James Stansbury in McColl's saloon, on Warren street, Jersey City, yesterday, died in the City Hospital this morning.

The motion of the delegate of the Excelsior Club failed of a second. Secretary Hayburne moved the approval of the minutes and was sustained, the Excelsior Club man being the only dissentient.

Members of Lodge No. 1 of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners report that Fred C. Lusenhop has been suspended as Financial Secretary and Nelson McFadden has been elected to the place portion. They say that any communication now sent out by him are unofficial.

Samuel M. Smith, of 4 Broad street, has issued a call for a meeting of the owners of Broadway and Seventh avenue Railroad stock who wish to join in protecting the minority interest against operations which, it is rumored, are contemplated by the Philadelphia syndicate holding a majority of the stock, in connection with the old ferry route through Church street, which the syndicate recently purchased.

Nicaragua Canal Bill Signed.

Reference to the evening world.

Washington INAUGURAL CENTENNIAL.
Windows along the Route. Transport Board or Lodgings. Chaperons and Guides will be in Great Demand.
MAKE YOUR DESIRE TO MEET ANY OF THE ABOVE REQUIREMENTS THE WORLD "WANT" COLUMN.
Advertisers can register at the INFORMATION BUREAU of the "WORLD" at 1267 Broadway.
To Strangers CONTEMPLATING VISITING THE METROPOLIS DURING THE WASHINGTON INAUGURAL ARE EXTENDED THE FACILITIES OF THE WORLD'S INFORMATION BUREAU AS ABOVE.

KILLED HERSELF BY POISON.
Agnes Schuetzner, aged seventeen, was found dead in bed in a boarding-house at 59 East Eleventh street at 6 o'clock this morning, having swallowed arsenical poison of some description.

Agnes went there a month ago as chambermaid. She was a German, spoke no English, and could neither read or write.

She has been dependent lately, but would not tell any one what the trouble was. It is believed, however, that a disappointment in love caused her to take her life. She has no near relatives in this country.

Deputy Coroner Jenkins will make an autopsy.

No Compromise for Ives and Stayer.

There was a rumor to-day that a compromise had been effected in the \$2,500,000 suit by the C. H. & D. against Ives and Stayer, but Frank R. Lawrence, counsel for the railroad, said it was altogether baseless. His clients would not, he said, compromise with the financiers.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Price, etc. Rows for various commodities like Adams Express, American Cotton Oil, etc.

THE GENUINE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

THE FAVORITE TONIC AND NUTRIENT, recommended by all prominent Physicians since 1847, for DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, NERVOUS DEBILITY, LUNG TROUBLES, THE WEAK AND DEBILITATED.

It is the only Malt Extract that is pure and contains no alcohol, sugar, or any other impurities. It is the most valuable food and tonic for the weak and debilitated.

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