

RHEUMATISM



I want every chronic rheumatic to throw away all medicines, all treatments, all doctors, and get the relief that only this remedy can give. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter how long you have been suffering, no matter how old you are, you may be cured by this remedy. It is the only remedy that has ever cured rheumatism. It is the only remedy that has ever cured rheumatism. It is the only remedy that has ever cured rheumatism.

Completely Pauperized. Albert W. Hubbard, New York's charity expert, said at a recent dinner:

"The great danger of charity is its pauperizing effect. This effect must be avoided, or the recipients will all become Jack Hanches."

"Jack Hanch, on the score of bad health never worked, and the pastor of the Methodist church, a man whose heart sometimes outran his head, sent the idler and his family weekly gifts of food and clothing—supported the whole crew. In fact:

"A church visitor, after listening to Jack's complaints one day, said: 'Yes, of course, you have had bad health, we know that; but one thing at least you ought to be thankful for, and that is our pastor's kindness in sending you all this bread and meat and jelly and blankets and so on. Don't you think it is good of him to look after you so well?'"

"'Good of him?' said Jack, impatiently. 'Why, what's he for?'"

REST AND PEACE

Fall Upon Distressed Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of cases, affords immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusted humors, eczema, rashes, inflammations, irritations, and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure, when other remedies fail. Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for their free 32-page Outcure Book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp of infants, children and adults.

NOTHING BETTER IN SIGHT.



Cook—Please, ma'am, I want to give a week's notice. Mistress—Why, Jane, this is indeed a surprise. Are you not satisfied with the treatment you receive here? Cook—Oh, yes, ma'am. Mistress—Then I suppose you have something better in view? Cook—Oh, no, ma'am; I'm only going to get married.

At the First Try. "What do you think of my doughnuts, George?" "Dear, you are a wonder!" "Do you think so really, darling?" "I certainly do. Scientists have been trying for years to produce artificial rubber, and here you do it the first rattle out of the box."

WISE WORDS.

A Physician on Food.

A physician, of Portland, Oregon, has views about food. He says: "I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health, especially by hygienic and dietetic laws."

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food equal to Grape-Nuts, and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefits this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence."

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach, especially at breakfast, to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work."

"In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream and I think it is not advisable to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food."

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years, treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," by "There's a Reason."

His First Case

By DONALD ALLEN

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Mr. Paul Franklin has passed his examination and become a member of the bar. Not that he intended to hang out a shingle and become a practicing lawyer, but more to oblige the good old aunt who had brought him up and sent him through college and had oft said:

"You will have the estate to manage during my life, and when I am gone you will have to manage it for yourself. One should be a lawyer to do these things."

Within a week after Paul had been granted a legal right to add "Attorney at Law" after his name, the old lawyer of the estate, in turning the papers over to the young man, said:

"There is one matter I wish to call your particular attention to. The estate owns Lake Placid. I stocked it with choice fish several years ago and put up many signs of 'No Trespass.' Those signs have been generally respected, but last summer a particular person, having a camp a short distance away, persisted in fishing in spite of all protests. I have just received word that the same person is back there for the summer and is fishing again. Our man there thinks an example ought to be made. He says that when he made protest this person told him to go to grass."

"A very nervy person," remarked the young lawyer.

"Truly so. I think you should write to the agent there to take out a warrant, make an arrest and bring the case to trial. You can go up there and appear for yourself and

must convict the ruffian without leaving the box. You must save a copy for your children to read."

Mr. Paul Franklin drove over to the village at the hour named in the papers. All the campers had turned out for the trial, as well as all the idlers of the village. His honor was on his dignity. The defendant had retained a lawyer. There was to be a mighty legal battle.

"We ought to apply for three or four warrants," said the watchdog, as Paul arrived. "The same person was out fishing again this morning, and when I yelled at her she ran her tongue out at me!"

Paul did not catch the "her" and "she." It was the black-bearded ruffian he was thinking of. Under summons, and yet fishing for more carp! There must be no letup until the doors of the county jail closed behind him. It was for Paul to state his case to court and spectators. He had a feeling of trepidation as he arose, but it passed as soon as he heard his own voice. He didn't see the black-bearded ruffian among the crowd, but of course he was there.

There were men, the lawyer told the court, who respected the law, and there were others who deemed themselves superior to it. This was a case where a man, coming from a city notorious for its graft and "pulls," was deliberately and defiantly trampling the law under foot. He would bring forward witnesses to prove that the man had not only seen the signs of "No trespass," but had deliberately and defiantly

Here there was some tittering and giggling in the room, and his honor rapped for order.

"Yes, this man—this ruffian, who had been accustomed to trample on the law—

More giggling and applause. "You should keep to the case," kindly advised the court.

"Thanks. There were the signs of 'no trespass,' and yet this man—

"What man?" asked the opposing counsel, while many spectators laughed.

"The guilty party, sir," replied Paul with all proper austerity.

"But let me explain that there is no man under summons," said his honor. "Can you be thinking of another case?"

There was more laughter, and poor Paul realized that something had happened to the machinery to stop the boat.

"It's a woman!" whispered a man behind him.

"It's a girl," whispered another. "It's that staving-looking girl in front of you," whispered a third.

"Your honor, I was led to believe that a ruffian had been trampling on the law," said Paul, as he looked around in a helpless way.

"No. The summons was for Miss Katherine Lacy, and she's here in court. I haven't heard anything of a ruffian."

"But—but—" persisted Paul, as he saw the defendant at last and noted the fact that she was one of the best looking girls he had ever seen.

"My client pleads not guilty," said the opposing counsel. "She will admit being on the lake in a boat at various times, and of fishing for fish, but she denies catching any. She also denies that she is a ruffian. If my learned brother on the other side wishes to go ahead with the case—"

"But how can I?" asked Paul in a helpless way. "I prepared to prosecute a black-bearded ruffian who was trampling the law under foot, but here I find—"

"A young lady who hasn't been trampling," finished his honor. "I think it would be well for the complainant and defendant to walk over to that window together and see if some amicable understanding cannot be arrived at."

Miss Lacy rose up with mischief in her eyes and walked, and the blushing young attorney could do no less than follow her. There wasn't much conversation after reaching the window. He said:

"My dear Miss Lacy I beg your pardon a thousand times over."

"Don't mention it."

"If I had known—"

"But you didn't."

"But you may catch every fish in the lake."

"Thanks."

All that was left was to withdraw the case and take the railway in good part. Of course, the young limb of the law found his way over to the camp, and of course he was hospitably received and before the camping season was over—well, the "ruffian" and the lawyer were engaged to be married.



"If I Had Known..."

make it your first case. The justice is bound to find a verdict for you and impose a smart fine, and that will deter other campers from trespassing."

"I don't want to get the reputation of being arbitrary and mean," said Paul.

"But people must respect the law," put in the aunt as she came into the discussion. "If the laws can't be enforced what will become of us? People have no more right to catch my fish than to catch my chickens. It is my desire, Paul, that you take up this case. Those people who come out from the city to camp for the summer are a very reckless lot. They don't pay the slightest attention to signs. What they need is a good scare."

Lake Placid was three miles from the main house, on another piece of land. It was a favorite place for summer camping, and there were no restrictions except as to the fishing. It had been stocked with carp as a fad of the aunt. Word was dispatched to the man who acted as watchdog, and in two or three days subsequently he reported that a summons had been issued for the guilty and default party, and he named the date when the trial was to come off before the justice of the peace in the village.

Mr. Attorney Franklin drew a mental picture of a bearded ruffian with a political pull who was setting country law at defiance and denuding Lake Placid of its carp in spite of all signs and protests, and he at once looked up the law on trespass and made himself familiar with it. When he had learned all about it, he invented a plea to the jury.

Of course, the defendant would call for one. He went out to the orchard and repeated his plea over and over again. It was strong. It was logical. The jury must not look at the value of the carp, but at the principle of the thing.

"Paul, that will be one of the greatest pleas of the decedent! The jury

will certainly antagonize completely modern Christian theological doctrine. The Hottentot suffix which indicates the male is b, and, therefore, Jesus and Christ are the forms which these names must take in order to be thoroughly exact and grammatical. And in line with Christ and Jesus must also be Paulus, Moses, Amob, Judab, Thomab, Zabueub and other Biblical names. Only Ahah, Job, Beelzebub, Jacob, Moab and a few others would pass muster in the form best known to us. And Rahab, at whose house the spies of Joshua lodged, would find her name changed into Rahus, while the more famous Sennacherib could retain his full impunity.—Harper's.

"That pretty woman over there is the widow of one of the celebrated team of Brass Brothers."

"Which brother?"

"The dead one."

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Wild West Outdone in New York City



NEW YORK.—The wild west was once the home of most that was romantic and daring in crime. Today it is superseded by the wild east—by New York city itself. Crimes are being committed here which for daring and unworldliness can scarcely be surpassed even by the most imaginative writers of fiction.

A few weeks ago, up the river in the neighborhood of Hudson, there was a hold-up such as Deadwood Gulch or Coyote Canyon never surpassed. A taximeter and his guard returning from a bank with \$5,000 to pay off the laborers in a brickyard were held up and shot to death within a few hundred yards of their office, and to this day not one of the assassins has been captured and not the slightest light has been thrown on the tragedy.

Recently in West Forty-seventh street there was a duel between two parties of men. Each of them was in a big touring car and they maneuvered up and down the street exchanging shots like two battleships in action. There was another duel between two automobile parties on Seventy-second street a couple of evenings later.

Not long ago, one afternoon when Broadway was crowded, a gambler stood in front of one of the best known of New York's theaters and

engaged in a pistol duel with another whom he claimed had wronged him. The aggressor was the poorer marksman and was filled with lead. Half an hour later the sidewalk had been scrubbed up and was dry and dusty again, and the surging crowds gave a little comment to the affair as the border men used to when a man was killed over a game of cards in Abilene or Dodge or any other of those roaring cities of the cow country a quarter of a century ago.

One of the most daring deeds in the history of the metropolis was that performed by Miles McDonnell. He walked into a saloon, where he knew a lot of his enemies were waiting to kill him. The minute he stepped inside the door three or four of his foes opened fire on him. He drew his pistol without batting an eye and answered shot for shot. The doctors of the Harlem hospital were busy for several days thereafter attending to the dead and wounded. McDonnell killed two and seriously injured three or four others. He himself got off without a scratch.

New York today has the greatest clearing house for thieves in the world. It is there that congregate the transatlantic robbers, men who work the ocean greyhounds. After each round trip they meet at this rendezvous and divide their spoil. There also assemble the master thieves, the big robbers, the clever men who steal by brains as well as by force. They are the safe blowers, the crack second-story men, the cleverest of forgers who steal with pen and ink; the gamblers and princes of the wireless wire-tapping and gold brick industry, the big swindlers in fake mining schemes

Bring Rare Antiquities From Egypt



BOSTON.—The Egypt exploration fund of England and the United States has forwarded to its headquarters in Tremont Temple a valuable consignment of antiquities to be divided among museums contributing to the society's excavations in Egypt. These objects were displayed in King's College, London, and represent the result of last winter's work conducted at Abydos, Ehnasya and Sidmant.

Abydos has proved an especially valuable site for exploration. Here Osiris and Isis had their chief altars, to which offerings were brought from the farthest borders of Egypt during the period of centuries from the twenty-eighth to the thirtieth dynasties.

The main work, which was carried on under the general direction of Prof. E. Naville, consisted of an attempt to clear finally the royal tombs of the first and second dynasties; but much still remains to be done at this site, and good results are expected from the continuation of the work next season. From these excavations come stone palettes, jars and vases, ornaments of glass, wood, stone, carnelian, amethyst and flint; flint razors, ivory carvings, beads and pottery.

The pottery of the predynastic Egyptians was made without the help of the potter's wheel, of which they had no knowledge, and the materials employed in them were Nile mud and clay. A full line of this pottery will have a place in the commercial history

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NATURAL ACT FOR MOTHER

Women Understand That Not Heroism but Simply Love Prompted Self Sacrifice.

A few days ago, in a somewhat squallid neighborhood, a house caught fire. The flames shot quickly through the litter on the floor and the untidy array of clothing on the walls. A woman talking with a neighbor ran screaming to the house and without an instant's hesitation sprang through the smoking doorway into what already seemed an inferno. A moment later she staggered out, her hands and face blackened and blistered and her clothing on fire. In her arms she bore her baby, safe from harm.

The afternoon papers came out with the story, printed under headlines extolling this mother's heroism. Men read it on street cars, and as their eyes gleamed with the stirring of the spirit which leaps to greet noble deeds they said: "That woman dared to do what most men would be afraid to do."

But the mothers who read it at home did not think that way. Perhaps the danger to the baby, the wrecking of the home and the burns the woman suffered brought moisture to their eyes, but to them the act was not one of heroism—it was simply what any natural mother, no matter how timid, would do under the same circumstances.—Cleveland Leader.

The Most Noticeable Change. "So you have lived in Europe for 25 years. That's a long time for a man to be away from his own country."

"Yes, it is, and I'm mighty glad to be home again."

"I suppose you notice a great many changes?"

"Yes, many."

"What, if I may ask, is the greatest change that has come to your notice?"

"The greatest change, it seems to me, is to be found in the fact that the vice-president of the United States succeeds in getting his name in the papers nearly as often as he might if he were a baseball player or a promising lightweight prizefighter."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Ascorbic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Wrong Guess. It was exhibition day at No. 3, and as the parents of Jack Grady, the dullest pupil, were listening hopefully, the teacher tried her best to help the boy. "How did Charles I. of England die?" she asked, assigning the easiest question on her list to Jack. As he looked at her, with no indication of a coming answer, the teacher put her hand up to her neck. Jack saw the movement and understood its meaning, as he thought, "Charles I. of England died of cholera," he announced briskly.—Youth's Companion.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Her Tribute. Randall—How did you like the military parade, Ida? Miss Rogers—Glorious! I never saw enough men in all my life before.—Harper's Bazar.

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores. No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

There are some rich men who have made their fortunes honestly. Also you may have heard of the needle in the haystack.

A business firm advertises a shirt without buttons. That's no novelty. Many a bachelor has worn them for years.

Mrs. Austins Famous Pancake Flour. Delicious light cakes, all grocers.

Beware of taking kindness from others as matters of course.—Gladstone.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures whooping cough, cures all ailments of the throat. Sold everywhere.

The want of fear leads to the fear of want. Be fearful to be fearless.—Cox.

Buy Mrs. Austins Famous Buckwheat Flour, fine for breakfast, all grocers.

When the patient man is once aroused he makes up for lost time.

NEED MONEY FOR GOOD WORK

Plans of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

What "A Million for Tuberculosis from Red Cross Sale" will do in providing some of the \$75,000 funds needed at once in the United States for consumptives, is explained in a recent bulletin of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. There is just about one bed for every ten indigent consumptives, and if all tuberculous persons in the country are counted, both rich and poor, hardly one for every 25 or 30. If sufficient hospital accommodations are provided only for those who are too poor to pay the full price for their treatment, fully 275,000 more beds in special institutions for tuberculosis would be needed at once.

The immense outlay necessary to provide and maintain so many beds in hospitals, make it imperative, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis declares, that such institutions be erected from public money, either municipal, county or state. In order to get appropriations for public hospitals for tuberculosis, agitation is necessary, and in order to create a campaign of agitation, organization is demanded. But in order that an organization may carry on an effective campaign, funds are needed.

These funds it is proposed to secure in as many communities as possible from the sale of Red Cross seals.

True happiness is found in great love manifesting itself in service.—Thoreau.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Black Duck, Minn.—"About a year ago I wrote you that I was sick and could not do any of my housework. My sickness was called Retroflexion. When I would sit down I felt as if I could not get up. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and did just as you told me and now I am perfectly cured, and have a big baby boy."

Mrs. ANNA ANDERSON, Box 19, Black Duck, Minn.

Consider This Advice. No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Do it Now

Tomorrow A. M. too late. Take a CASCARET at bed time; get up in the morning feeling fine and dandy. No need for sickness from over-eating and drinking. They surely work while you sleep and help nature help you. Millions take them and keep well.

CASCARET is a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

FREE CHURN makes better butter. Absorbent, guaranteed. 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Only one free in your lot. Be sure. Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. 2, Canton, O.

If attended with Thompson's Eye Water

DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. Jar. 10c.

W. N. U., FT. WAYNE, NO. 44-1910.

Now the Slot Machine Grocery Store

men, said Rev. Mr. Robbins. "Our automatic grocery store and lunch is not entirely for profit," said Mr. Robbins. "It will really be a great philanthropy. The poor in the tenement parts of the big cities buy in small quantities, and have to pay the highest prices. A woman who purchases 10 cents' worth of coal gets it at the rate of \$20 a ton. So with the other necessities of life. The cheap groceries are also unsanitary, and much time is lost waiting to be served, especially if a child is sent to make the purchase."

"Our grocery stores will consist of a small room with a lot of slots in the wall. If a man wants a dime's worth of coal all he has to do is to drop a dime in the slot and he gets a whole 10 cents' worth. So with beans, sugar, coffee and all the rest of the groceries, done up in clean packages, prepared at a central point and bought in large quantities, which explains the big saving. You cannot haggle over prices with the slot machine, nor do you lose time in being waited on. Prices will be from 1 cent up."

CHICAGO, O.—The corner grocery store in the crowded tenement sections of great cities in the United States will be crowded out by automatic grocery stores if the formation of a great corporation to install slot machine stores in congested districts proves a success.

Rev. H. E. Robbins of New York city, who came here to attend the general Episcopal convention, has recently been appointed chairman of the committee of 50 business men and philanthropists who will direct the placing of the stores.

Automatic lunchrooms, though not new, form another side of the project. The company has already contracted with the Baldwin Locomotive Works and Cramp's shipbuilding yards to supply food at noon to their 40,000

Women to Pit Salon Against Jackpot



CHICAGO.—The "jackpot" is