## HAD THROAT TROUBLE SINCE **CHILDHOOD**

All Treatments Failed. Relieved by Peruna.



Mrs. Wm. Hohmann, 2764 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered with catarrh of the bronchial tubes and had a terrible cough ever since a child.

"I would sit up in bed with pillows propped up behind me, but still the cough would not let me sleep. I thought and everybody else that I had consumption.

"So reading the papers about Peruna I decided to try, without the least bit of hope that it would do me any good. But after tak-

ing three bottles I noticed a change. My appetite got better, so I kept on, never discouraged. Finally I seemed not to cough so much and the pains in my chest got better and I could rest at

"I am well now and cured of a chronic cough and sore throat. I cannot tell you how grateful I am, and I cannot thank Peruna enough. It has cured where doctors have failed and I talk Peruna wherever I go, recommend it to everybody. People who think they have consumption, better give it a trial."

#### SENT HAIL TO THE MOON

Embryo Man-of-War's Man at Least Convinced Officer He Was Attending to His Duty.

This is the story of one of the members of the Massachusetts Naval Reserves. On the second night of the cruise of the San Francisco one of the amateur tars was on watch. The night was clear, and myriads of stars twinkled in the sky, but there was no moon. Suddenly the reserve sang out, "Light ahoy!" "Where away?" asked the officer of the deck. "Far, far away," replied the would-be man-ofwar's man. When the officer had recovered from the shock occasioned by this unseamanlike answer he looked over the rail in the direction indicated by the reserve's finger, and then he had another fit. "What's the matter with you?" growled the officer. "Can't you recognize the rising moon when you see it?" "Moon! moon!" stammered the embryo sea dog. "1 beg your pardon, sir!" Then he shouted, as if making amends for his error, "Moon ahoy!"

### Feminine.

A local ironworker who had beek married a couple of years always declared that his first son should be named Mat, after one of his best

Learning that the ironworker and his wife had recently been blessed with a charming baby, the friend smiled all over his face when he greeted the father on the street.

"Well," he beamed, "how is little Mat?"

"Mat, nothing," answered the father; "it's Mattress."-Youngstown Telegram.

#### The Scorcher's Fate.

The Cannibal King-See here, what was that dish you served up at lunch? The Cook-Stewed cyclist, your maesty.

The Cannibal King-It tasted very burnt.

The Cook-Well, he was scorching when we caught him, your majesty-Sketch.

#### RESULTS OF FOOD. Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue f.iction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held for over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils.

"I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates, and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical endurance much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has

contributed largely to this result. "It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea-

Ever read the above letter? A new ne appears from time to time. They re genuine, true, and full of human

# THE DIAMOND SHIP

MAX PEMBERTON

Author of "Doctor Xavier," "The Hundred Days," etc.

Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.

CHAPTER XIV-(Continued.)

He rang down the order to the en- first chapter of it.' gine room and we raced straight ahead, I pointed to the in defiance of prudence and respon-sibility, we drove the yacht into the very shadows of the great unknown ship we had tracked so far. To say ship we had tracked so far. To say that we stood within an ace of destruction would be to treat of our circumstances light. A word amiss might have destroyed us so utterly that not a man of us all could have told the tale. There, towering above us, was the great hull of this floating mystery, the massive outline of a vessel built upon the lines of an Atlantic steamer, yet carrying four masts and a funnel yet carrying four masts and a funnel so low that one might look twice to detect it at all. Flashing lights from stern to stern, we could almost count the men upon the decks of this phanstern to stern, we could almost count the men upon the decks of this phantom of the high seas—men wearing all varieties of dress, some the garb of fashion, some that of ordinary workmen, a few in the uniform of sailors. And what a hive of activity those decks appeared to be! How the fellows were running to and fro, changing their positions every moment, taking their stands now in the shroud, now high upon the fo'castle, an agitated, expectant throng, turning, as it were, one face to the steamer which came to relieve them, and by which news of their safety or their danger might come. Their very interest, however, became our confidence. Taking my place with the forward lookout, I conned every feature of the great ship and impressed the facts of it upon my memory. No thought of peril troubled me now.

now.

I scanned the decks, I say, as quietly as one surveys a ship that must be docked, noted the black shapes of the veiled guns, the wretched, haphazard armament amidships, the unsuitability of the great hull to the purposes now indicated, the seeming absence of all order and method and even leadership upon its docks. This monstrous, floatupon its decks. This monstrous, floating haven of crime and horror—no sailor had chosen it for its present

I get me back to Europe the better.
"There's no Joan upon yonder ship,"
said old Timothy in a big whisper;
"I'd as soon look to find the Queen of

'Indeed, sir," added Larry kindly, "I do think Mr. McShanus is right. They'd never take a lady among that riff-raff. I don't see how it would serve them, anyway. We must credit General Foranyway. We must credit General For-dibras with some feelings, if the other has none. He's taken Miss Joan to Europe, be sure of it."

I could make no answer, for my

Firope, be sure of it."

I could make no answer, for my asoned opinion had that obstinate dogmatism which must attend the logical idea if logic be of any worth at all. It were better, I thought, not to discuss it, and for that matter, there were events enough to take a man's were events enough to take a man's mind from the graver doubts. The re-lief steamer had by now drawn so near to the other that loud cheers were raised between them, boats put off in haste from the Diamond Ship, and boats from the newcomer. We heard greetings exchanged—in French, in haste from the Diamond Ship, and boats from the newcomer. We heard greetings exchanged—in French, in German, in Italian. Instantly almost, a great business of making ready to unload a cargo out there in mid-Atlantic began. I perceived that the two ships were to be caught together by immense grapplings, and so held while the affair of discharging was done. Of what the patrol's cargo might be, I could only surmise. She would bring the invaluable coal, of course—else could not the water be distilled aboard the rogue—coal and food and news and, it might be, new ruffilians who had escaped the justice of Europe or Africa. This, I say, was a surmise. The immediate test of it my eyes carried no further; for chancing to look again at hazard toward the greater vessel, I detected a solitary figure at the tafficial and instantly recognized my little Joan, standing apart from all that ruffilian crew, and looking wistfully toward that very place where White Wings lay in ambush on the waters. And then I knew that I had done well to dare this voyage, and that cost what it might in blood or treasure I would save this child from Irs. well to dare this voyage, and that, cost what it might in blood or treasure, I would save this child from Imroth and that which he had prepared

### CHAPTER XV.

"Larry," I said to the captain, "they will discover our presence inside 10 minutes, and we shall learn how they can shoot. This is too easy a target for my comfort. Let us back out while we have the chance.'

Captain Larry, as intent upon the spectacle of the strange ships as any cabin boy, turned about quickly as a

man roused up from a dream.
"I was thinking of it before the relief came alongside," said he: "the steam blast may give us away any minute, doctor. We lie right under their stern, however, and that is something. So long as they don't send their limelight whizzing—"
"That is exactly what they are about

by Marconigram. Listen with me and you may follow the story. That is the

pointed to the deck of the great not a man uttering a sound, not a light showing aboard us. Holding on in defiance of prudence and responsibility, we drove the yacht into the years shedows of the great inknown. with a newcomer from the steamer which now lay almost alongside the larger vessel. The quick movements, the gestures of this company, betrayed the curiosity which the stranger's words awakened and the astonishment that rightly followed upon it I magin. that rightly followed upon it. Imagin-ing myself to be a spy among them, I heard, in imagination, every word of that fateful conversation. "We sent that fateful conversation. "We sent no message." "You've been fooled, right enough." "There's mischief afloat." "No, we had no accident right enough." "There's mischief afloat." "No, we had no accident—what in thunder are you talking about—it's a lie—!" So the new hand must be telling the astonished crew. It needed no great prescience to say what would follow after. Even Timothy Mc-Shanus arrived at it before I had fine

Shanus arrived at it before I had fin-"Would that be Colin Ross gone aboard?" he asked me, wheeling about

I told him it would hardly be another.

"Then he'll tell 'em the truth about "Then he it tell that the cables, or I'm a liar."

"He will tell them the truth about the cables, and you are not a liar, Timothy. He is doing so at this very "Faith, man, they'll be firing shots

"It is possible, Timothy. If you are curious on the point—"
"Curious? Would ye have me in the

"In the sea or out, I would have you keep a cool head, Timothy. They are going to fire at us, but that is not to going to fire at us, but that is not to say that they are going to hit us. Our turn comes after. Neither today nor tomorrow may see the end of it. I am only beginning with them, Timothy. When I have done, God help some of them, Imroth above the others. Now wait for it and see Hereis the largery wait for it and see. Here's the lantern busy. They are putting the story to the proof, you will observe. Let us hope that their astonishment may not be too much for them."

upon its decks. This monstrous, floating haven of crime and horror—no sailor had chosen it for its present purpose I made sure. In a lighter moment I could say that it had once been a second class cruiser, and now stood for a witness to an age which added raking masts to its warships and eyed askance the supremacy of steam. Imroth, it might be, had purchased this ship from a government that had no further use for it. He had gone to Chilli or the Argentine—a second thought said to Italy, for this vessel had more than a smack of Italian design and practice as we knew it in the last days of canvas and the first of steel. And he had bought this relicat his own price, had maintained its engines, added new masts for disguise, and so adapted it to that master scheme whose aims rose so far above this evene whose aims rose so far above the control of the support of the search of the support the deck of the ship; but not the figure of Joan Fordbras. Of her then had no news to give me.

We lay at this time, I suppose, some 200 yards from the great ship, a little astern of her, and ready, need it be said, to bound away into the darkness should the need arise. Our daring is neither to be set down to courage nor foolhardness. It was pign that every man on board Valentine Imroth's sanctuary had eyes but for the approaching steamer, ears but for the news it should carry. Absolutely convinced of our safety, we watched the spectacle with that air of assurance and self-content which any secret agent of a good cause may assume at the moment of his trumph. My own doubt bared and rouble could hardly be shared by the honest fellows about me; or if it were shared, then had they the good taste to make light of it. Indeed, they were upon the point of persuading me that if it were Joan Fordbras had come out to seek, then the sooner I get me back to Europe the better of the provided they were upon the point of persuading me that if it were Joan Fordbras had come out to seek, then the sooner I get me back to Europe the better of the provid

a point or two, carried the loom from our furnaces away, we espied the two ships drifting as before, and even boats snips drifting as before, and even boats passing from one to the other. From this time, moreover, the darkness failed us somewhat, and a great moon tempered the ocean with its translucent beams of silvery light. Our safety lay in our speed. We burned the precious coal without start since our reversities. in our speed. We burned the precious coal without stint, since our very lives were in the furnaces' keeping.

"What keeps them, Larry? What are they waiting for?" I asked him presently. He had deserted the bridge and stood aft with me to watch the distant steamers. McShanus, meanwhile, paced the decks like a lion at the hour of feeding. It was his way of saying he found the suspense intolerable.

"I don't think we shall have to wait long, sir," the captain answered me; "you see, they would hardly be ready to fire their guns, and not overmuch

wretched shooting, the long interval between the shots, and the speed at which we travelled inspired confidence anew, and so surely, that my men be gan to cheer the gunners ironically gan to cheer the gunners ironically, and even to flash a signal to them across the sea.

"it's as I thought, Larry," said I;
"they carry a gun and have no more
idea how to use it than a lady in
charge of a boarding school. Imroth
has been living as near to a fool's
paradise as such a man is ever likely to get to paradise at all. I think we need waste no more coal. Let us lie to and take our chances. The risk is too small to think about."

"You man would never hit cokernuts at a fair!" chimed in McShanus, who had come up: "what will ye be fling over the ocean for? Is it coal we have to steam to China and back? Sure, the docther is wise entirely, and be hanged to them! We lie here as safe as a babe in a mother's lap!"

We laughed at his earnestness, but the order was rung down nevertheless, and presently the weekt lay religious.

to do, captain. They are going to look around for the unknown ship which has been sending them false messages

justly to blame for the accident, which followed, I do not dare to tell myself. Sometimes I have charged myself with it, and complained bitterly of the opinons I had ventured. I can only tell you ions I had ventured, I can only tell you that the yacht had scarcely slowed down again when the rogues' ship fired at us again, and the shot, crossing our forward decks at an angle of some 55 degrees, struck a fine young seaman of the name of Holland, and almost annihilated him before our very eyes. The tragedy had a greater significance because of the very mirth with which we had but a moment before regarded Improth's gunners and their performed Imroth's gunners and their performance. Death stood there upon the heels of laughter; a cry in the night was the answer to an honest man's defiance and my own bravado. As for poor Holland, the shot took him about the middle and cut him sheelingly in two middle and cut him absolutely in two. He could have suffered no pain, so in-stantaneously was he hurled into eternity. One moment I saw him standing

stantaneously was he hurled into eternity. One moment I saw him standing at the bulwarks watching the distant searchlight; at the next, there remained but a dreadful something upon the deck from which men turned their eyes in herror and dared not so much as speak about.

The truth appalled the, men, drove challenge from their lips and laughter from their eyes. They were new men thereafter—British seamen, handy-men, who worked silently, methodically, stubbornly, as such fellows ever will when duty calls them.

"Larry," I said, "the blame of that is upon me. God forgive my rashness! I feel as though my own folly had cost me the life of one of my own sons."

Far away over the waters, the Diamond Ship still fired her impotent shells at us. Their very impotency convinced me how surely an accident had killed poor Holland.

Nor was the hour to pass without killed poor Holland.

Nor was the hour to pass without further news of them. Impotent at the guns, they fell to words, rapped out by our receiver so plainly that a very child of telegraphy could have read them.

"The message of Valentine Imroth to the Englishmen Eghos, I take up your the Englisman, Fabos. I take up your challenge. Joan Fordibras shall pay your debts in full."

I have it in my mind that it was just upon the stroke of 1 o'clock of the morning, or two bells in the middle watch, when this amazing message

came to me. The men were sleeping, and why should I awake them? Fallin, the young officer, had but little news to report. The Diamond Ship no longer wasted her shells in angry impotence. Her searchlight had ceased to play upon the moonlit waters. Such tidings as came, were of a steamer's mast head light seen for an instant upon our port bow and then vanishing.

"It's a usual course for tramps, sir," the young officer said; "and to tell you the truth, I wasn't sure enough about it at all to wake the captain. If it were a ship out of Buenos Ayres, she's keeping more south than usual; but I've altered the course for a star before now, and you don't care to wake up such a seaman as Captain Larry to tell him you've done that. His orders to me were to go down and report any-thing unusual. Well, a glimpse of a ship's light shouldn't be unusual, and that's a fact."

I agreed with him; young landsman that I was, I thought that I could read the omen better than he. If he had seen the mast head light of a strange steamer, she could be no other than the second of the relief ships Imroth was awaiting. Herein lay many and the second of the relief ships Imroth was awaiting. Herein lay many and disquieting possibilities. Given coal and stores enough, what was there to prevent the rogues putting in to some South American port, landing there such plunder as they had, and dispersing to the cities wherein their friends would shelter them. I foresaw immediately a complete frustration of my own plans and a conclusion of my task, humiliating beyond relief. Not task, humiliating beyond relief. Not improbably that great hulk of a ship sailed already under the colors of some irresponsible republic. She might, I judged, fly the Venezuelan flag, or that of Honruras or Nicaragua.

This would be to say that the message still troubled me, and that I had by no means come to a resolution upon it. Let it be admitted that it found me a little wanting in courage. I have written that the third officer made his report of a strange steamer about two bells of the middle watch.

the nail every night thoroughly, and as often beside as I could. I had not used it but a few weeks before my Not less curious than he, I paced the bridge with him until dawn, and heard no further tidings. When Larry himthey were apparently well. There self turned out, it was just before the hour of sunrise, and we stood together (McShanus coming up from the saloon mation, the nails grew out clean with a welcome jorum of steaming coffee) to see the break of day and to scan the face of the waters for any again. One box of Cuticura Ointment was all that I used in effecting a confirmation of the young officer's cure." (Signed) Mrs. I. J. Horton, Katonah, N. Y., Apr. 13, 1910. On

A daily scene, and yet how unchang-ingly sublime! Standing there upon the bridge with my good friends about me, it seemed that the glory of the morn shone full upon our faces and bade us hope. No longer did the night baffie our weary eyes. We salled a frilling sea at the splendor of the day, and far away upon the clear horizon we espied the relief ship of which our third officer had spaken

third officer had spoken.
"No star sir, after all," said he, "un-less, that is, you would care to call her a lucky star."

#### (Continued Next Week.)

The Psychology of Walking. From the Atlantic.

Walking is not merely moving two legs hythmically over certain intervals of ground. It is the primal and the only way to know the world, the deliberate en tering into an inheritance, whose parts are wind and weather, sky and prospect, men and animals, and all vital enjoy-The bicycle has some advantages in point of speed, and gives a deceptive sense of power; but it is a foe to observa-tion. All carriages, whether propelled by horse or motor, insulate the traveler from the ground, steal his attention from the world through which he passes, and utterly destroy all feeling of achievement The very word "mile" is a walker's word -mille passus-a thousand double-paces So the Roman legions measured their con quering advances; so the legion of pedes trians estimates its conquests of the day So many thousand buffets have min own two feet given the resisting sol 'twixt sun and sun; so many thousand times have the good muscles of calf and thigh lent their elastic force." What has the dusty reader of figures on a dial to match with that?

#### That Alfalfa Hair. From the M. A. P.

Only once has Prime Minister Aisquith been known to laugh heartily on the plat-form. He was seeking votes at an oper air meeting in East Fife, when a farme wearing an enormous straw hat, threw himself into the fray. Mr. Alsquith peered into the growing darkness, and inquired who put the question. Before the man could answer, a plough-

man solved the difficulty: "It was him with the coo's breakfast on hie head."

A Startling Introduction. From the Boston Journal. The following is one of Stratton D Brooks' favorites:
"There used to be an old Grand Army

man in my town who always insisted of speaking Memorial day, and every time he would start out this way: The grand heroes who fought, bled. and died, of which I am one

### A READER CURES HIS

### CONSTIPATION-TRY IT FREE

Simple way for any family to retain the good health of all its members.

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Questions and Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which, strangely enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?"

Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels has looked the whole field over, has practised the specialty for forty years and is convinced that the ingredients contained in what is called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has the best claim to attention from constipated people.

Its success in the cure of stubborn constipation has done much to displace the



AT THE ZOO.

Mr. Bird-This, my dear, is the in-

PAINFUL FINGER NAILS CURED

"I have suffered from the same trouble (painful finger nails) at different

periods of my life. The first time of

Its occurrence, perhaps twenty-five

years ago, after trying home remedies

without getting helped, I asked my

doctor to prescribe for me, but it was not for a year or more that my nails

and fingers were well. The inflamma-

tion and suppuration began at the

base of the finger nail. Sometimes it

was so painful that I had to use a

poultice to induce suppuration. After

the pus was discharged the swelling

would go down until the next period

of inflammation, possibly not more

than a week or two afterwards. These

frequent inflammations resulted in the loss of the nail. I had sometimes as

many as three fingers in this state at

again to suffer from the same trouble.

Again I tried various remedies, among

them a prescription from a doctor of

a friend of mine, who had suffered

from a like trouble. This seemed to

help somewhat for a time, but it was not a permanent cure; next tried a

prescription from my own doctor, but

this was so irritating to the sensitive,

diseased skin that I could not use it.

I began to use Cuticura Soap and

Ointment. I had used the Cuticura

Ointment previously on my children's

scalps with good effect. I did not use

the Soap exclusively, but I rubbed the

Cuticura Ointment into the base of

nails were better, and in a short time

was no more suppuration, nor inflam-

Naturally.

"No," she answers. "He goes out

A dead heart enjoys being a lively

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
four druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT falls to cure any case of Itching, Blind,
Bleeding or Protruding Piles in \$ to 14 days. 50c.

There is a lot of difference between

conscience-on others' affairs.

with my finger nails."

asks the caller.

"Perhaps ten years later I began

sect kangaroo.

one time.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Co.

Your Liver

**COLT DISTEMPER** 

is Clogged up That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts-Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE, LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. journess Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine mustbear Signature

# 44 Bu. to the Ac

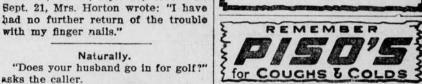
The Silver Cup

E. T. Holmes. 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn J. M. MacLachian, Drawer 197, Watertown, S. B W. V. Bennett, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebrask

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS Electrotypes

> IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION 521-531 W. Adams St., Chicago



PILES FISTULA cured in a few days, without pain. No pai till cured. Cut this ad out good for \$5 for each patient. Write for particulars. Dr. Matheney, 802 Farmers Loan & Trust Bidg., Sloux City, Ia.

You can \$\$\$\$\$\$ selling our Pure Food Flavors MAKE \$\$\$\$\$ and Products; bousehold necessity. Saving 806; exclusive territory; free sample, Stuart & Co., Originators, 96 Stuart Bk., Newark, N. Y. CHURCH OR LODGE MONEY—We tell you how any Church, Lodge or Society can make 80 easily and quickly. Arthur V. Kempton Co., Beircit, Mich.

making good and making others good. SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 6-1911.

## Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dissovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in con-densed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.



If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM...it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, In Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, cloth-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

1876 \*3, \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN IF YOU COULD VISIT W. L. DOUGLAS LARGE FACTORIES AT BROCKTON, MASS., and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why dollar for dollar they are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy. Quality counts.—It has made \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy. Quality counts.—It W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom, which is a safeguard against substitutes, the true values of which are unknown. Refuse all these substitutes. You are entitled to the best. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes.

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Donglas Shoes, write for Mail Scaler Catalog. W. L. Beuglas, 1#5 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. \$2.00 \$2.50 &33.00

