

# PARKER'S BAD BREAK

### His Attitude on Pension Issue Will Cost Him Many Votes.

#### KEYSTONE VETERANS AROUSED

#### The Young Men Like President Roosevelt's Candor and His Patriotism and Are Rallying to His Banner.

[Special Correspondence.]

Harrisburg, Sept. 27.

Judge Parker's letter of acceptance, like his speech to the committee of the Democratic convention, fell very flat. It did not arouse enthusiasm in his own camp and the Republicans it was accepted as another evidence of his unfitness for the presidency. The Democratic candidate for president presents no new issues, and he has failed to favorably impress the people on anything he has to say on any subject.

In Pennsylvania, where there are so many sons of veterans and widows of old soldiers, the attitude of the Democratic candidate on the pension issue will cost him thousands of votes.

Parker and his party declare that "the protective tariff is robbery" and would let down the bars to foreign imports at the expense of American manufactured products, and would thus deplete the national treasury, as well as close the American manufacturing plants. They thus drive the working-men away from them.

Parker falls to take a positive stand on the great issues and leaves the voters in doubt as to what he would do on questions of grave import to the American people.

Roosevelt has attracted the young men to him by his candor and patriotism.

Roosevelt, in his letter of acceptance, spoke for himself and his party, and there was no uncertainty nor timidity nor a shadow of evasion in a single sentence of his letter. "A party fit to govern," he said, "must have convictions," and he left no opportunity for any one to deny that he has both convictions and the courage to maintain them. Whether men agree with him or not, they cannot fail to grasp his meaning, and cannot accuse him of shuffling or equivocation.

Active Republicans from different counties of the state who were in attendance at the meeting of the Republican state committee and the state convention of the League of Clubs last week report that there is an unusually healthy spirit shown in the party organization of Pennsylvania.

It is noticed that there are more young men taking a hand in the affairs of the party than heretofore, and that they are destined to exercise a more potent influence in the organization than ever before.

The visits of Vice Presidential Candidate Fairbanks, Senator Foraker and other speakers of national reputation to this state have been productive of much good. Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, secretary of the Republican state committee, who has been in active touch with the organization for many years, is quoted as saying that he does not recall a time when so many young men figured so conspicuously in the party organization.

Senator Foraker seems to have struck a popular chord with his speech at the State League convention. This was delivered at so late an hour that it was not given publicity in the newspapers, but a few quotations from it will show that the distinguished senator from the Buckeye state has lost none of his originality or his fighting spirit.

Here are a few of his clever hits at the Democrats:

Judge Parker's famous telegram says the gold standard is irrevocably established. It was irrevocably established eight years ago, when McKinley was elected. As usual, the Democrats are eight years late in finding out the truths which the Republicans always uphold.

Democrats are never happy unless they are quoting from Thomas Jefferson and the constitution. And no two of them ever seem to agree on either.

There is a good reason for this disposition to quote from Jefferson and Jackson. It is because no Democrat since then can be safely quoted by a Democrat who wishes to go before the country on his quotation.

Bryan put Jefferson hard at work on behalf of Aguinaldo, but Judge Parker brings him further up to date by using him to prove something on the Colorado dynamites. If the Democrats don't let Jefferson alone, they will destroy all that gentleman's distinguished record.

Parker, instead of at once stopping protection, which his platform says is robbery, would strangle it gradually.

The Democrats say Roosevelt is a dangerous man. Well, he is, to them. They say he is a war lord, and carries a big stick. He has been president for three years, and instead of getting us into war, he kept us out of it.

They say he is quick on the trigger. He is, but he hits the bull's eye every time. He goes ahead and does things while some Democrat is looking in the constitution to see if it is possible.

The Philippines are merely a place where our navy can hang up its hat and stay over night in case of a foreign war. We don't want to have to dismantle our warships in a foreign port, like Russia has had to do with the Lena at San Francisco.

Senator Foraker was always a favorite with the young Republicans of Pennsylvania. He made many new friends on his recent visit to this state.

**Dinner Time.**  
Englishmen in Queen Elizabeth's time dined at 11 a. m., and Shakespeare rang up the curtain at the Globe theater at 1 p. m., the performance ending between 6 and 7 o'clock. By the time of Charles II. dinner had advanced to 1 o'clock and the play began at 3 p. m., as Pepys records. A century later Horace Walpole complained of dinner being as late as 4 o'clock and evening not beginning until 6 o'clock. Up to the middle of the last century theaters opened at 6:30, dinner being respectively earlier.

**Breaking a Wishbone.**  
The divining rod is a feature in all early mythology, especially so among the Hindus. As the forked branch of a tree it finds various parts of Europe, Asia and Africa where treasures were hidden or where water might be readily found. From the forked branch of a tree it was but a step to the forked clasp of a bird, and this bone was soon invested with the power of finding out the truth. The wishes of those who in breaking it retained the forked part, for it was the fork that was possessed of mystic power.

# HAVE MONEY TO BURN

### August Belmont Backs a Syndicate to Elect Democratic Congressmen.

#### GOES OVER COL. GUFFEY'S HEAD

#### Senator Penrose, the State Chairman, Sends a Note of Warning to the Republican County Chairmen to Be Alert.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 27.

Revelations of the last few days regarding the details of a scheme of the Democrats to capture at least ten additional congressional districts in Pennsylvania have had the effect of spurring the Republicans on to increased activity.

It was first discovered through private sources of information in New York that the Democratic national committee had decided to make a desperate move in this state to further their plans to get control of the next House of Representatives in Washington. They had reports from doubtful districts in other states which showed that unless they made gains in Republican strongholds like Pennsylvania they could not expect to win the next house.

It was then decided that Pennsylvania must contribute at least eight Democratic members of the next House, and in order to make this possible an arrangement was entered into with a number of Democrats who are not in sympathy with the Guffey leadership of the Democracy in this state.

The plan was to be placed at their disposal to use as they might see proper. This money was to cover eight districts, including five now represented by Republicans.

Former Congressman James Kerr, of Clearfield, was picked out as the best man to take hold of this project. As a former chairman of the Democratic state committee Kerr is familiar with the active Democrats of the various counties and the national committee relies upon him to perfect an organization in each of these districts, which will make the election of the Democratic nominees for Congress possible. August Belmont is reputed to be the financial backer of the enterprise with the treasury of the Democratic national committee to be drawn upon for additional funds as occasion may require.

The districts which the Democrats hope to carry besides those which they now have are the 19th, Lackawanna, 11th, Luzerne, 12th, Schuylkill, 17th, Huntingdon, Fulton, Juniata, Mifflin, Perry, Snyder, Union, and the 20th, York and Adams. All of these districts are now represented by Republicans.

With but a majority of 30 in the present house of representatives, it will be seen that the Republican party cannot afford to lose Republican districts in Pennsylvania. When it is known that as high as \$50,000 of Democratic money will be put into some of these districts to help out the candidates for congress, it will be seen that there is grave danger in this situation.

Chairman Penrose, of the Republican state committee, as soon as he learned of the plans of the national Democratic leaders regarding Pennsylvania, immediately sent a note of warning all along the Republican lines.

In a letter addressed to the chairman of the Republican county committees this week, he said:

"The opponents of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, realizing that it will be time and labor lost to campaign in behalf of their national ticket, will, it is stated by the chairman of the Democratic national committee, concentrate their efforts in the congressional, senatorial and legislative districts, in the hope of winning here and there, perhaps, a representative in congress or member of the general assembly at Harrisburg.

"It is of the greatest importance that their efforts in these directions should be met promptly and energetically.

"The loss of a single congressman from Pennsylvania may place the house of representatives at Washington in jeopardy, and thereby greatly embarrass the business interests of the country, in which Pennsylvania has so great a share.

"The Republican nominees for the state senate and house of representatives should also be loyal and energetically supported, particularly in view of the fact that the legislature which assembles at Harrisburg in January, 1904, will be called upon to elect a United States senator for the term of six years from the 4th of March, next.

"The speaker of the house of representatives at Washington or Harrisburg might be lost or won by a single vote, therefore, I cannot too emphatically impress upon you the importance of making the organization in your county so thorough that every Republican vote can be gotten to the polls in November.

"The only thing we have to combat this year is the idea in every Republican mind that the called upon to elect an enormous majority for Roosevelt, and, therefore, his individual vote will not be needed; and it is this idea that illuminates the Democratic mind with the thought that Republicans can be caught napping, in which event they will elect additional representatives in congress or in the general assembly, or perhaps reduce the Republican majority in certain localities.

"I suggest that you send for each of your committeemen and warn them regarding the intentions of our opponents, and urge vigilance and activity all along the line."

**How Some Medicines Are Obtained.**  
From the horns and bones of various animals may be procured by distillation muriate of ammonia, commonly used in medicines for both internal and external use. From burned bones comes phosphate of lime. In physics, and prussic acid, used medicinally as one of the most powerful narcotic substances, may be obtained from animal matter in a state of decomposition.

**The Audience.**  
A lecturer being unable to fulfill an engagement at a certain town, wired: "Impossible to come tonight. Give the audience back their money." He received the following reply: "We have given the audience back their money and he has gone home perfectly satisfied."

**How to Press Trousers.**  
In pressing trousers the iron should never be pressed upon the cloth of the trousers. Lay a thick, very damp cloth over them after adjusting the legs into the proper creases and press hard through the upper cloth. "Search" then is impossible.

# Snowbound

### By TEMPLE BAILEY

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It was an awful storm. The snow curled up over the tops of the fences, and there were no roads to be seen, nothing but white fields broken here and there by black clumps of trees.

Dick Harwood bent his head to the wind and spoke softly to his horses. They were lumbering sturdily through the snow, danger for the end of the journey and for the comfort of the warm barn and well filled mangers.

"Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!"  
Dick lifted his head and looked out over the stormy night. That was Myra's cry, the one he had taught her when he was in short trousers and she wore long braids.

"Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!" again came the cry, but Myra was miles away in the big city. It came from the little school-house.

"What don't you like?" he asked.  
"I don't like the snow," she said.  
"I don't like the cold. Every one thinks of himself, Why, Dick, I might live and die with twenty people in the same house and not one of them would know it until the undertaker came. That is the trouble—no one cares, no one cares," she declared passionately.

"He leaned forward eagerly, then checked himself. "But you have your music!"  
"Oh, music!" she said disparagingly, and at her tones his heart leaped.

The water had boiled in the little kettle.  
"I will let you make the tea," he said and opened the package of the fragrant herb. While she heated the teapot and put the tea to steep he drew a little table in front of the settee and put on it crackers and cheese and sardines. Then, with a laugh and a flourish, he set in the center a great, creamy, custard pie.

"Aunt Fricella sent it to mother," he said, "but I guess we need it the most."

Dick danced around the table and clapped her hands like the little girl Dick remembered so well. Finally she stopped in front of him. "Dick," she said, "did you ever eat a boarding house pie?"

He shook his head.  
"Well," she said, "you are in no condition to appreciate Aunt Fricella's pie. I am the only one who will do its deliciousness justice."

It was not a bad supper, that, impromptu one served by candlelight in the old schoolhouse, and Dick felt himself in a blissful dream as he looked across the table at the fair face.

After the meal Myra fell into a retrospective mood.  
"Do you remember the winter afternoons right here in this old room when we children used to pop corn and roast apples and Miss Betsey would read to us—dear Miss Betsey?"

"I remember you with the freighthorn on your face and with your cheeks red as they are now," said Dick earnestly.  
"And how we used to slide down the long hill outside and how I lost my mittens once in the snow and you found them for me?"

"I remember the kiss that you gave me for a reward," said Dick.  
Myra flushed, "Listen how the wind blows," she said treverly.

Dick got up and went to the door. "It's an awful night," he said as he came back with his coat collar powdered white, "but when the horses are rested and you are thoroughly warm I think I can get you home. It isn't far."

He knelt in front of the stove and poked in more wood. Myra sat with her chin in her hand as she leaned her elbow on her knee and gazed dreamily into the fire.

"It's good to be at home," she said.  
"Something in her tone gave him courage.  
"I wish home might always be where our two hearts were, Myra," he said.

Dick noticed the whiteness of the hands that she held in front of the blaze and the gleam of gold in the hair that rippled under the modish turban.

He brought in several packages and laid them beside her.  
"Are you hungry?" he asked.  
"Starved! Oh, you blessed boy! You were taking home groceries." And she held up a box of biscuits.

He thrilled at the sound of her old name for him. How often she had said before he had become ambitious for a career!

"It's so nice to see you, Myra," he said as he rummaged in the little cupboard over the teacher's desk.

"Nice! That isn't the word for the way I feel," said Myra from the settle. "I was just lying to see you—all! She added the last word quickly as Dick whirled around and looked at her, with his soul in his eyes. "I did not meet with luck, however, and I turned away, with a little sigh. "Do you like it in town?" he asked.

"Myra—myra!" she murmured.  
"How do you mean 'yes' or 'no'?" He had brought out a little kettle and was now filling the kettle with water from a covered pail that stood behind the stove.

"Both," she laughed. "I like it and I don't like it."  
"What don't you like?" he asked.  
"I don't like the snow," she said.

"I don't like the cold. Every one thinks of himself, Why, Dick, I might live and die with twenty people in the same house and not one of them would know it until the undertaker came. That is the trouble—no one cares, no one cares," she declared passionately.

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with meekness poetry.  
"I think that is the only home in which I shall ever be happy, Dick," she said simply.

"Do you mean it, Myra? My ways are such plain ways, dear?"  
She sighed happily as he drew her to him.  
"Oh, you blessed boy!" she said. "It was just because I loved the plain ways that I came back and because I missed my friends and the dear old hills and you, Dick."

**America's Only Women's Hunt Club.**  
Denver boasts the unique distinction of having the only hunt club in this country composed exclusively of women. This Arroya Hunt has a roster of forty accomplished riders, with Miss May Cordes as mistress of the hounds. The who-whippers in, who have charge of the pack of fifteen hounds, are the only men connected in any way with the organization. Not only are all the officers of the club, from president to historian, filled by women, but they make the various arrangements for their needs and attend to all their own matters of finance. The most interesting feature of the Denver club is that every woman rides astride.—Illustrated Sporting News.

**Popularity of Easter Lilies.**  
The rise of the Easter lily is one of the most sensational features of greenhouse floriculture in America during the last quarter of a century. Our florists raise about 5,000,000 Easter lilies a year. Assuming that only half of these plants are sold, that each one bears only two flowers (a good plant should have six to eight) and that the public pays 50 cents a bulb, it would seem that the American people spend at least \$2,500,000 for Easter lilies every year.—Country Life in America.

**The Bargain Lady.**  
Clerk—What kind of a traveling bag can I show you, madam?  
Mrs. Runabout—Well, I want to get a real leather \$15 bag for about \$1.99 or something like that.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**The Name Patterson.**  
Tompkins with a "p" is not more significant than Patterson with two "ts" if tradition is to be trusted. According to the story that has come down from the sixteenth century, the Pattersons all spelled the name with one "t" before Queen Elizabeth set about marking those of her subjects who left the ancient Catholic faith and cast their lot with the Church of England. She insisted that all the Protestant Pattersons take to themselves a second "t," and since that time many have followed that mode of spelling the name.—London Standard.

**Trying a Horse to a Hole.**  
It has been discovered that the desert Indians, who have never been accredited with superabundant wits, have for many years employed a method of taming their horses to holes in the ground that is clever, unique and effective. The operation of trying a horse to a hole seems an impracticable and impossible one, for there is something decidedly intangible and unsubstantial about the hole. The operation is performed in this way: Kneeling on the hot sands, the Indians dig with their hands until they have made a hole about two feet deep. They then tie a immense knot in the end of the halter rope, lower it into the bottom of the hole, fill the hole with sand and then jump and stamp upon it until the earth over the knot is about as hard as sandstone.—London Magazine.

**Cats and Cattle.**  
In certain parts of southern California it is absolutely necessary to have cats to successfully raise cattle. The cows feed on a red clover which makes a superior quality of beef. This clover grew very sparsely until it was discovered that one farmer who had raised a large number of tabby cats always had fine clover fields. Investigation proved that the cats killed the field mice who killed the wild bees who fertilized the clover seeds by carrying the pollen from flower to flower, thus causing the seeds to sprout thickly every year. Now all the farmers have many cats.



DICK FELT HIMSELF IN A BLISSFUL DREAM.

house at the crossroads, which was half covered with drifting snow. Dick urged his horses nearer and discerned in the doorway a dark figure, then he caught the sound of a voice.

"Please, whoever you are, won't you stop?"  
"Myra!" he cried and flung the reins down and ran to her.

"Why, Dick Harwood!" she held out both of her hands, and then while he held them in his warm clasp she broke down and explained, with little sobbing gasps:

"I started from the station before the storm—I thought I could get home, you know, and then it started—and at last I took shelter in here, hoping that some one would pass and give me a ride, and you are the first person who has come—and I am nearly frozen—nearly frozen, Dick."

"Wasn't there any wood in the stove?" asked Dick practically.  
"Yes, but I hadn't any matches, and here I have been for hours with wood and stove and no fire."

Dick flung the door open and went into the schoolroom. The rows of black-painted little desks confronted him spectrally as he lit a match and touched it to the ready fuel. The flames leaped up and at once began to give out comfort.

"Now, you get warm while I go and look after the horses," said Dick. "There is a shed back of the house, and I can cover the team with the old robes and give them a feed of corn. I'll be back in a minute."

When he returned he found that she had drawn an old settee before the fire. She sat in one corner of it, with her feet pink in the reflected glow.

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First Prize.....	\$2,000.00 in cash
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No..... I predict that the total number of votes cast in the United States on November 8, 1904, for the office of President will be.....

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This contest is based on the total vote to be cast for the office of President of the United States, and will close at midnight November 7, 1904, and no coupons received after that time will be considered.  
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In case two or more correct estimates are received the first prize will be awarded to the earliest one, priority being determined by the time of receipt at the Inquirer office, and the other will receive second prize, and so on in their regular order.  
Each estimate must be sent in on the coupon printed daily for a similar one from The Inquirer with twenty-five cents for one month's advance subscription to the daily Inquirer.  
For each one estimate is sent, twenty-five cents additional for each one must be enclosed, the extra money being applied as further payment, in advance on any other subscription, or at whatever address he may wish to have his paper delivered. Thus, if four estimates are sent, one dollar must be enclosed in payment for four months' advance subscription to The Inquirer, or twenty-five cents for each one.  
No coupons without the subscription will be entered in the contest.  
Pay money to agents or collectors.

All coupons, together with the necessary subscription for each, must be mailed or brought to The Inquirer office for proper registration in the contest. The Inquirer will be delivered by your regular carrier or country agent, and the amount of your subscription will be sent to him by The Inquirer as your advance payment for the specified time.

REMEMBER, that the earliest correct estimate will be awarded the first prize. So send in your coupons AT ONCE.

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6th Prize.....	50.00
7th Prize.....	25.00
8th Prize.....	10.00
9th Prize.....	5.00
10th Prize.....	2.50
11th Prize.....	1.25
12th Prize.....	0.62
13th Prize.....	0.31
14th Prize.....	0.16
15th Prize.....	0.08
16th Prize.....	0.04
17th Prize.....	0.02
18th Prize.....	0.01
19th Prize.....	0.005
20th Prize.....	0.002
21st Prize.....	0.001
22nd Prize.....	0.0005
23rd Prize.....	0.0002
24th Prize.....	0.0001
25th Prize.....	0.00005
26th Prize.....	0.00002
27th Prize.....	0.00001
28th Prize.....	0.000005
29th Prize.....	0.000002
30th Prize.....	0.000001
31st Prize.....	0.0000005
32nd Prize.....	0.0000002
33rd Prize.....	0.0000001
34th Prize.....	0.00000005
35th Prize.....	0.00000002
36th Prize.....	0.00000001
37th Prize.....	0.000000005
38th Prize.....	0.000000002
39th Prize.....	0.000000001
40th Prize.....	0.0000000005
41st Prize.....	0.0000000002
42nd Prize.....	0.0000000001
43rd Prize.....	0.00000000005
44th Prize.....	0.00000000002
45th Prize.....	0.00000000001
46th Prize.....	0.000000000005
47th Prize.....	0.000000000002
48th Prize.....	0.000000000001
49th Prize.....	0.0000000000005
50th Prize.....	0.0000000000002
51st Prize.....	0.0000000000001
52nd Prize.....	0.00000000000005
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60th Prize.....	0.0000000000000001
61st Prize.....	0.000