season peculiar perils assail the system. re are sudden changes in temperature; and dampness, chilly nights, lowering ds, drenching rains. These sudden nges bring on colds, fevers, pneumonia, sehitis and other ailments. Keep the od pure, rich and full of vitality and you

Hood Sarsaparilla

od's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

prifted Four Thousand Miles. one of the coral reefs off the Margroup, far away in the South Pathere rests a large railway transbarge, which was carried by winds carrents from some point on the gornia coast to its present resting e. Its ownership, home port and date of its loss are unknown, John wley, mate of the missionary brig ing Star, saw the barge. Speakbout it recently, he said: "We ran the Marshall group in September n the course of our tour through slands, and our intention was atof to this huge barge resting on a I made a careful examination of t the only marks of identification s were the word 'Transfer' and abbreviation 'Cal.' The rest of the e and the port had been obliterated. there were narrow gauge tracks on ad a couple of big cranes still inand very well preserved. The to likelf was pretty badly weather en, but it was still in very good lition. It was about 150 feet long, of heavy timbers. The bottom been copper covered, but the nahad stripped that off. They had an attempt to break the craft up, but that was beyond their power. e experiences of that barge would hard to conjecture. It may have ted the 4,000 odd miles which diour coast and the Marshalls in ry short space of time, or it might taken a remarkably long period." gulry among shipping men as to Mentity of the strange craft failed row any light upon the subject, is no record of the loss of any barge, and the general impression hat it was probably swept away one of the lower coast ports by erm, and carried out to sea, to be ed by wind and sea to the Mar--San Francisco Chronicle

burts your feelings for people to at you are fickle, but you bet

very man claims to read both sides.

RED SALESWOMEN.

MPLOYERS SHOULD BE MORE CONSIDERATE.

sting Statement by a Young Lady in Prooklyn.

vast retail establishments of cities, many women are em-

formerly held the positions that



work. Their duties them to be on their feet from ng to night, and many of them, thort time, contract these disng complaints called "female

occur irregularities, suppressed nful menstruction, weakness, ou, leucorrhosa, general dead nervous prostration.

are leset with such symptoms s, faintness, lassitude, exty, irritability, nervousness, s, melancholy, "all-gone" want-to-be-left-alone" feelings,

mch cases there is one tried and remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's able Compound at once removes troubles. The following is a

dear Mrs. Pinkham :- After you, and before your answer was too miserable to go to the and so lost my position. That re weeks ago. I am now back in my old place, and never felt il in all my life. The bearn pains and whites have left nd I am not a bit nervous or Life looks brighter to me. I get tired, my temper is real and I could scream right out



should know of your won-I never saw you, but ou for being so good to me."— W. 6th Ave., Broch.

REV. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE-

Subject: "Gates of Carbuncie.

TEXT: "And I will make thy windows of agates, and thy gates of carbuneles,"—Isa. liv., 12.

Perhaps because a human disease of most painful and offitimes fatal character is named after it, the church and the world have never done justice to that intense and all-suggestive precious stone, the carbuncle. The pearl that Christ picked up to illustrate His sermon, and the jasper and the sapphire and the amethyst which the apocalyptic vision masoned into the wall of heaven have had proper recognition, but this, in all the ages, is the first sermon on the carbuncle.

This precious stone is found in the East Indies, in color is an intense scariet, and

Indies, in color is an intense scariet, and held up between your eye and the sun it is a burning coal. The poet puts it into rhythm as he writes:

Like to the burning coal whence comes its Among the Greeks as Anthrax known to

God sets it high up in Bible crystallography.

He cuts it with a divine chisel, sharpens it with precise geometry, and kindles its fire into an almost supernatural flame of beauty. Its law of symmetry, its law of zones, its law of parallelism, something to excite the amazement of the scientist, chime the cantos of the poet and arouse the adoration of the Christian. No one but the infinite God could Christian. No one but the infinite God could fashion a carbuncie as large as your thumbnail, and as if to make all ages appreciate this precious stone He ordered it to be set in the first row of the high priest's breast-plate in orden time and higher up than the onyx and the emerald and the diamond, and in Exchiel's prophecies concerning the splenders of the Tyrian court, the carbuncle is mentioned, the brillancies of the walls and of the transcllared floors suggested by the Bible sentence: "There has walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire!" But in my text it is not a solitary specimen that I hand you, as the keeper of a museum might the tassellated floors suggested by the Bible sentence: "Theu bast walked up and down in the midst of the stenes of fire!" But in my text it is not a solitary specimen that I handyou, as the keeper of a museum might take down from the shelf a precious stone and allow you to examine it. Nor is it in the panel of a door that you might stand and study for its unique caryings or bronzed traveries but door that you might stand and study for its unique carvings or bronzed traceries, but there is a whole gate of it lifted before our admiring and astounded viston, aye! two gates of it, aye! many gates of it. "I will make thy gates of carcaneles." What gates? Gates of the Church, Gates of anything worth possessing, Gates of successful enterprise. Gates of salvation. Gates of National achievement, Isalah, who wrote this text, wrote also all that about Christ "as the lamb of the slaughter," and spoke of Christ as saying, "I havetrod the wine press alone," and wrote, "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?" And do you think that Isalah in my text Edom, with dyed garments from Bograh?"
And do you think that Istian in my text
merely happened to represent the gates as
red gates, as carmine gates, as gates of earbunele? No. He means that is through
atonement, through blood-red struggle,
through agenies we get into anything worth
getting into. Heaven's gates may well be
made of pearl, a bright, pellucid, cheer'ul
crystalization, because all the struggles are
over and there is beyond these gates nothing
but raptures and cantata and triumphal procession and everlasting holiday and kiss of
reunion, and so the twelve gates are twelve
pearls, and could be nothing less than pearls.
But Christ hoisted the gates of pardon in His But Christ hoisted the gates of pardon in His own blood, and the marks of eight fingers and two thumbs are on each gate, and as He infed the gate it leaned against His forehead and took from it a crimson impress, and all those gates are deeply dyed, and Isalah was right when he spoke of these gates as gates

What an odd thing it is, think some, this what an odd thing it is, think some, this
idea of vicarious suffering or suffering for
others! Not at all. The world had seen vicarious suffering millions of times before
Christ came and demonstrated it on a scale
that eclipsed all that went before and all that shall come after. Rachael lived only long enough after the birth of her son to give him a name. In faint whisper she said, "Call him Ben-oni," which means "son of my pain," and all modern travelers on the road him Ben-oni," which means "son of my pain," and all modern travelers on the road from Jerusalem to Bethel uncovertheir heads and stand reverently at the tomb of Rachel who died for her boy. But in all ages how many mothers die for their children, and in many cases grown up children, who by recreacy stab clear through the mother's heart! Suffering for others? Why, the world is full of it. "Jump!" and the engineer to the fireman on the locomotive, "One of us is enough to die. Jump!" And so the engineer died at his post, trying to save the train. When this summer the two trains crashed into each other near Atlantic City, among the forty-seven who lost thair lives, the engineer was found dead with one hand on the throtile of the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the road with the control of the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are lundred to the locomotive and the other on the brake. A world ever saw or ever will see. Christ the victim, human and satanle malevolence the executioner, the whole human race having victim, human and satanle malevolence the executioner, the whole human race having the James, to the Mississippi, and the Aran overwheiming interest in the spectacle.

To open a way for us sinful men and sinful the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky women into glorious pardon and high hope and Virginia tremble as though the earth and stornal excellation. Christ with hose

what is true in spirituals is true in temporals. There are young men and older men who hope, through the settlement of this acrid controversy between silver and gold, or the ometallic quarret, that it will become easy to make a living. That time will never come, It never has been easy to make a living. The men who have it very was now went through herebits and after each crisis was better off than before it entered it, and now we are at another crisis. We are told on one hand that if gold is kept as a standard and silver is not elevated, confidence will be restored and this make a living. The men who have it very was now went through herebits and after each crisis was been for the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before the most part of its history passing through crises. make a living. The men who have it very easy now, went through hardships and self-denials to which most young men would never consent. Unless they got it by inheritance, you cannot mention twenty-five men who have come to honorable fortune that make it if the free coinage of silver is allowed, all the wheels of business will revolve, the poor man will have a better chance, and all our industries will be six Presidential election I must be a larger than and roar, buring the last six Presidential election I have been urged to enter the political archa, but I never have and never will turn the libelly six of the most destroyed them. For some good reason God has arranged it for all the centuries that the only way for most people to get a pulpit to which. against fearful odds that again and again almost destroyed them. For some good reason God has arranged it for all the centuries that the only way for most people to get a livelihood for themselves and their families is with both hands and all the allied forces of body, mind and soul to push back and push open the red gate, the gate of carbancle. For the benefit of all young men, if I had the time, I would call the roll of those who oversame obstacle. How many of the mighty men who went one way on Pennsylvania avenue and reached the United States States change one vote, but will leave many cars stopped against anything that such clergy, nearly the lives. As a goneral rule the laymen of churches understand politics beiter than the clergy, because they (the laymen) study Not one. How much scorn and scoff, and

Read the biography of Robart Hali, the Baptist preacher, who, though he had been pronounced a dunce a school, lived to thrill the world with his Christian eloquence; and of George Peabody, who never owned a carriage and denied himself all luxuries that riage and denied himself all luxuries that he might while living and after death, through last will and testament, devote his uncounted millions to the education of the poor people of England and America; and of Bishop Janes, who in his boyhood worked his passage from Ireland to America, and became the joy of Methodism and a blessing to the race. Go the clographical alcove in city, State, or National library, and find at least every other book an illustration of overcome obstacle, and of carmine gate that had to be forced open.

What is true of individuals in true of Nations. Was it a mild spring morning when the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Piymouth Rock, and did they come in a gilded yacht,

gay streamers flying? No. It was in a cold December, and from a ship in which one would not want to cross the Hudson or the Potomae River. Scalping knives all ready to receive them, they landed, their only well-come the Indian war-whoop. Red men on the beach. Red men in the forest, Red men on the mountains. Bed men in the valleys. Living gates of red men, Gates of carbunele;

Aboriginal hostility pushed back, surely Aboriginal hostility pushed back, surely now our forefathers will have nothing to do but to take easy possession of the fairest continent under the sun. The skies so genial, the soil so fertile, the rivers so populous with flany life, the acreage so immense, there will be nothing to do but eat, drink and be merry. No. The most powerful Nation, by army and navy, sounded its protest across three thousand miles of water. Then came Lexington, and Bunker Hill, and Monmouth, and Loug Island battles, and Monmouth, and Long Island battles, and Monmouth, and Long Island battles, and Valley Forge, and Yorktown, and starva-tion, and widowhood, and orphanage, and the thirteen colonies went through sufferings which the historian has attempted to put upon paper, and the artist to put upon can-vas, but all in vain. Engraver's knife, and reporter's skill, and telegraphic wire, and daily press, which have made us acquainted with the horrors of modern battlefield, had not yet begun their vigilance, and the story of the American Bevolution has never been told, and never will be told. It did not take much ink to sign the Deciantion of Independence, but it took a terrille amount of olood to maintain it. It was an awful gate of opposition that the men and women—and the women as much as the men— —and the women as much as the men— pushed back. It was a gate of self-macrifice, It was a gate of blood. It was a gate of

We are not indebted to history for our knowledge of the greatest of National crises. Many of us remember it, and fathers and mothers now living had better seep tellcome breathless of perfume, and in a week turn to dust unto that which lies beneath it. But the story of courage and self-sacrifice and patriotism told on platforms and in households and by the roulside and in churches and in cometeries by that annual recital will be kept fresh in the memory of concertions as long as our Aveniers in the generations as long as our American institu-tions are worthy of preservation. Long after you are dead your children will be able after you are dead your children will be able to say, with the Psatmist: "We have heard with our cars, O God, our fathers have teld us, what work Then didst in their days, in the times of old." But what a time it was! Four years of home-sickness! Four years of brotherly and sisterly estrangement! Four years of martyrdom! Four years of massacre! Put them in a long line, the conflagration of eities, and see them light up a whole conti-nent! Put them in long rows, the hospitals. nent! Put them in long rows, the hespitals, making a vast metropolis of pain and paroxyism! Gather them in one vast assemblage, the millions of hereft from the St. Lawrence to the Guif, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific beaches! Put the tears into lakes, and the blood into rivers, and the shrieks into whirlwinds! During those four years many good and wise men at the North years many good and wise mon at the North and South saw nothing ahead but annihilation. With such a National debt we could never meet our obligations! With such moral antipathies Northern and Southern men could never come into amity! Representatives of Louisiana and Georgia, and the Carolinas could never again sit side by side with the Representatives of Maine, Massachusetis and New York at the National capital. Lord John Russell had declared that we were "a bubble-bursting Nationality," and it had come true. The Nations of Europe had gathered with very resigned spirit at the funeral of our American Republic. They had tolled the bells on Parliaments and Reichstags and lowered their flags at half mest, and even the lion on the other side of the sea had whined for the dead eagle on this side. The deep grave had been dug, and beside Babylon, and

had been dug, and beside Babylon, and Thebes, and Tyre, and other dead Nations of the past our dead Republic was to be buried. The epitaph was all ready: "Here

Chambersburg, and Charleston on fire! Gate of bayones! See glittering rifles and To open a way for us sinful men and sufful women into glorious pardon and high hope and eternal exultation. Christ, with hand dripping with the rush of opened arteries, swung back the gate, and behold! it is a red gate, a gate of deepest hue, a gate of carbuncle.

What is true in spirituals is true in temporals. There are young men and older porals. There are young men and older the suggestion of Isaian in the text and call it a gate of carbuncles.

This country has been for the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before it entered it, and now we are at another in the suggestion of Isaian in the text and call it agate of carbuncles.

Sonate, or walked the other way on Pennsyivania avenue and reached the White House, did not have to climb over political obloquy? Not one. How much scorn and scoff, and brutal attack did Horace Mann endurs between the time when he first began to fight for a better common school system in Massachusetts, and the day when a status in honor of him was placed on the steps of the State House overlooking "The Commons?"

Read the biography of Robart Hall, the Baptist preacher, who, though he had been

ever is elected to the Presidency, the wheels of Government turn so slowly, and a caucus in yonder white building on the hill may tie the hands of any President. Now, though we who live in the District of Columbia cannot vote, we can pray, and my prayer day and night shall be, "Oh God, hear the cry of the souls from under the altar! Thou who hast brought the wheat and corn of this season to such magnitude of supply, give lood to man and beast. Thou who hadst not where to lay Thy head, pity the shelterless. Thou who hast brought to perfection the cotton of the South and the flax of the North, clothe the naked. Thou fax of the North, clothe the naked. Thou who hast filled the mine with coal, give fuel to the shivering. Bring bread to the body, intelligence to the mind, and salvation to the soul of all the people! God save

tion to the soul of all the people! God save the Nation."

But we must admit it is a hard gate to bush back. Millions of thin hands have pushed at it without making it swing on its hard hinges. It is a gate made out of empty flour barrels, and cold fire grates, and worn out apparel, and cheerless homes, and unmedicated sickness, and ghastliness and horror. It is a gate of struggle. A gate of penury. A gate of want, A gate of disappointment, A red gate, or what Isaiah would have called a gate of carbuncles.

Now, as I have already suggested, as there are obstacles in all our paths, we will be happier if we consent to have our life a struggle. I do not know anyone to whom it is not a struggle. Louis the Fourteenth thought he had everything fixed just right and fixed to stay, and so he had the great clock at Bordeaux made. The hours of that clock were struck by figures in bronze representing the kings of Europe, and at a certain time of day William the Third of England and other kings were made to some out and bow to Louis the Fourteenth. But the clock got out of order one day and just the opposite of what was expected, as the Nation!"

clock got out of order one day and just the opposite of what was expected occurred, as opposite of wait was expected occurred, as the clock struck a certain hour Louis the Fourteenth was thrown to the feet of Will-iam the Third. And so the clock of destiny brings many surprises and those go down that you expected to stand, and at the foot that you expected to stand, and at the boot of disaster most regal conditions tumble. In all styles of life there come disappointment and struggle. God has for some good reason arranged it so. It it is not poverty it is sickness. If it is not sickness, it is persecution. If it is not persecution, it is contest with some evil appetite. If it is not some evil appetite, it is becavement. If it is not one thing, it is another. Do not get sourcel, and cross and think your case is negative. and cross and think your case is possible. You are just like the rost of us. You will have to take the bitter draught whether it be handed to you in golden challes or pewter mug. A man who has a thousand deilars a mug. A man who has a thousand deilars a year income sleeps sounder and has a better appetite than the man who has five millions. If our life were not a struggle we would never consent to get out of this world, and we would want to stay here, and so block up the way of the alvancing generations. By the time that a man gets to be seventy years of age, and sometimes by the time he gets to be lifty years of age, he says: "I have had enough of this, and when the Lord wills it I am ready to emigrate to a country where there are no taxes and the silvey of the truspet put to one's lips has no quarrel with the gold of the pavement under his feet," We have in this world more opportunity to cultivate patience than to cultivate any other grace. Let that grace he strengthened in the Royal Gymnasium of obstacle and opposition, and by the help of Gol, having overcome our own hindrances and worriments, let us go forth to help others whose struggle is greater than our own. struggle is greater than our own.

NO MORE CHEAP BICYCLES, A Pool of Cycle Tube Makers Sald to Have Been Farmed.

It is rumored that the high-class biovers tube manufacturers are forming a pool, the object of which is to exterminate the demoralizing cheap machine and perfect a sys-tem which will be effective in keeping the low-priced bicycle from becoming a com-

petitor again.

It is also reported that certain manufacturars met in New York and entered into a compact with the above object in view, by means of which the "assemblers" and cheap producers must quit the business, since they will be mable to carefuse in the senter. will be unable to purchase in this country or in Europe the materials necessary to con-

It is said that one of the promoters, H. W. Hartman, has gone to Europe to shut out competition and establish reciprocal arrangements. Interviews with people interbe well posted, fail to confirm all of the stery, some having heard runors, while oth-

EDUCATION OF THE INDIANS.

Good Progress in the Last Year Reported

by Commissioner Browning. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Mr. Browning, has submitted his annual report, He says that with no outbreaks during the He says that with no outbreaks during the year, the education and civilization of the Indians must have made progress, and the main effort now is, and for years must be, to get the Indian on his allotments so as to become self-supporting. The Indians are less coming adepts in bandierafts, and reserved hast year in pay from the Government over \$500,000 for work done. Education of Indians made rapid progress in the Government and industrial training schools. There were consider to all schools 21 52 made were enrolled in all schoots, 23,352 pupils. The Commissioner praises the work of the field matrons. He suggests that the commission appointed to reat with several tribes of Indians for their lands be continued to elear up the work of making sales of lands and the execution of deeds. The Commissioner lays stress upon the need of legisla-tion restraining the same of liquor in Indian tuservations,

MODEST HERO CRUSHED TO DEATH.

New York Policeman Saves Two Lives and Loses His Own. Sparring furiously after a pair of runaway

iorses in West Seventy-second street, New ork City, Mounted Policeman Thomas II. McIntyre saved J. P. Robinson and his wife from serious injury, perhaps from death, and as they haited him for the here he was, his own horse threw him, fell on him and crushed him fatally before their eyes.

The brave man soon died in Reesevelt Hospital. He was in the prime of life and was soon to be promoted. He had thrice received honorable mention for bravery in stopping

His act was the most heroic deed ever nor formed by a mounted policeman in New York formed by a mounted policeman in New York City. His attempt to stop the running horses he knew meant great danger for himself, as the animals were plunging madly toward a series of elevated railway pillars. McIntyre took the chance and won, but paid the pen-alty of his heroism with his life. He was buried with imposing honors,

DEBUT OF THE CUBAN ARTILLERY.

General Gomez's Congratulations on the Work of the Hotchkiss Twelve Pounder.

General Maximo Gomes, Commander-in-Chief of the Cuban patriot army, has ad-dressed to General Calixto Garcia a message congratulating him and his troops upon the success obtained in the operations in the districts of Gibara and Holgain, where the Spanish have been forced to abandon several positions.

Especial mention is made by General Gomez in his message of the brilliant debut of the Cuban artillery corps at the attack upon La Loma de Hierro (Iron Hill), where a Spanish fortress was totally destroyed by the twelve-pound Hotehkiss gun recently sent to Cuba. There are two Americans among the patriot artillerymen, Messrs. Osgod and Chappleaux. good and Chappleaux.

A Village Lighted by Natural Gas.

Caledonia, N. Y., is now lighted by natural gas. The village pays one cent a day for each one of its street lights.



McScorcher-My baby has had the wind colle for two days.

Sikleface What caused the trouble's McScorcher-The poor kid tried to cut its teeth on my pneumatic tire.

exch pore; who clubs that there is no some interest as sound, or as communical as Dobbine Electer. There must be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your stoom has it,

FITSstopped free and permanently oured. No. Als after first due's use of Dn. Klasse's Grand SenveRusrouse, Free Etrad botte and Free isc. Send to Dr. Kline, 601 Arch St., Philip., Po.

A new species of giraffe has been discov-

I am entire's eared of hemorrhage of the bings by Pisa's Care for Consumption - Lau-ies Lindanas, betterny, Mo., Jun. 8, 76.

Canterbery Cathedral is 525 feet long, 178 feet wide and 200 feet high



But when you have the right wearing

Sunlight Soap

driven snow.
All the sheets and blankets no well as the delicate fatrics will be saved by Sunlight Soap, and there won't be any tearing or ripping, because you don't have to rub.

Less Labor Greater Comfort

Lover Bress, Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sta., N.Y.



With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical life which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual dis-ease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrepor Fig., promptly removes. That is why it is the only remody with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. It beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the Asparagus is the oldest known plant that bas been used as food, cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it note. It is therefore all important, in order to get in built-state field effects, to note when you pursely most win clear that there have been women to see the field effects, to note when you pursely most win clear that there is no seed to be the controlled or the controlled organs. chase, that you have the remains article, which is manufactured by the California

the average duration of a regiment to India is 16 years,

The average duration of a regiment to India is 16 years,

The average duration of a regiment to India is 16 years,

The average duration of a regiment to India is 16 years, tives or other remains are not besied. If adheted with any actual discuss, one may be ecommonded to the coast shiffed physicians, but if in well of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informatic very where, Sympof Figs at and a highest and is most largely used and gives mess peneral satisfaction.

TOWN STORY



HORSE DWHER

DENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U & Pension Bureau.





Were the other dear charmer away."



The ripest and sweetest leaf and the purest ingredients are used in the manufacture of "Battle Ax," and no matter how much you pay for a much smaller piece of any other highgrade brand, you cannot buy a better chew than "Battle Ax."

For 5 cents you get a piece of "Battle Ax" almost as large as the other fellow's 10-cent piece.

'One Year Borrows Another Year's Fools.'' You Didn't Use

Last Year. Perhaps You Will Hot This Year.