He Tries It On.

Jakey had been out the night before to see Ruth Rubenstein, so when he "turned in" for the night it was about time for the sun to get ready for business. Quietly he crawled up to his room, removed the fine suit he had borrowed from his father's stock and put on his 'business suit," then he threw himself or the bed for a few moments' doze and to dream of the lovely, Ruth. "Shakey!" it was Dinkleman's voice.

The young lover bid Ruth good-by in his dream, rolled over with a grunt and listened.

his dream, rolled over with a grunt and listened.

"Shakey! Get up, you shleepy head.
Dot's 8 o'clock."

He sat up, looked around, got up, rubbed the wash-rag over his eyes and went down stairs to breakfast.

Jakey had got away with three buckwheat cakes in silence, when his father said to him:
"Did you see about dot damaged stock of coats at Akin & Co.'s yesterday?"

Young Dinkleman stuffed half of another cake into his mouth, which was quite equal to the occasion, and then let out the word "No" in a gloomy way from the right-hand corner of his mouth.

mouth.

"Yes, and may be to-day day are gone, Shakey. Dot is something vat you must always remember. It was de Hebrew poet vat say, 'Never put off till to-morrow vat you can do to-day.' This morning I read in the Bebrew Leader dot a young man was to be married on day alsat week to a young lady worth two million dollars, but he put off the wedding to the next day. The next day the young lady die of heart disease before the marriage take place and dot young man is out two million dollars," and then they all got up from the table, Jakey putting himself in the young man's place and thinking he had better not let too much time go by before he proposed to Ruth Rubenstein.

That afternoon Dinkleman "alled Jakey to him and said:

"Mine son, to-morrow is Saturday, so we close up the store as usual. I must go to Jersey City on business and you can look out for enstomers. Your mother haves her birthday to-morrow, so you can not dem in de closet by de desk. I be me pack to-morrow morning. Keep a good lookout for business. Good-bye.

"To-morrow a birthday party—invite some friends—cakes, wine, cigars," mused Jakey, after his father had retired. Then came the thought, "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day. Why not close de store to-day instead of to-morrow, eh? Why fot have dot barty dis afternoon, eh? And invite Ruth und Marie, eh? Oh, Jakey, you can have a fine time by dot don't put off till to-morrow' pisness."

In a remarkably short time he had carried out his idea. Mrs. Dinkelman had gone to Jersey City with her husband, and lkey was at a boarding-school in the country, so there was no one to inquire the cause of the store being closed, or what the young people who were flocking in the side door were going to do. The cakes that Mr. Dinkelman had gone to Jersey City with her husband, and lkey was at a boarding-school in the country, so there was no one to inquire the cause of the store being closed, or what the young people who were flocking in the side door were going to do. The cakes that Mr. Dinkelman h

ain't id?"

"Certainly."

"Vell, never put off till to-morrow vot you can do to-day, don't id?"

Before Dinkelman could answer his better half yelled from up-stairs:

"Ve are ruined! Ve are ruined! Dey have eat all dot cake vat was for de party!"

have eat all does come before the party!"

Dinkleman looked around with fire in his eye for Jakey and saw him scattering down the street at a lively rate.

—New York Mercury.

The Developments of a Telegram.

A drummer on a certain route through Michigan formed intimate acquaintance with a young woman in a village not far from Coldwater, and it was not long ere the neighbors commenced to talk about "Sadie Dash's beau" and to predict a speedy marriage. The drummer represented himself as a single gentleman, possessed agreeable manners and wholly won the love of the girl and the confidence of her parents. He frequently remained at Sadie's house during Sunday, was very attentive, and according to the generally accepted be lief they were engaged.

One day a telegram was brought to the drummer while he was at the house of his lady love. He was tarrying in the town awaiting orders from "the house." The girl answered the ring of the messenger and re-entered the parlor holding aloft the dun-colored missive.

"Do you really want it?" she queried, half-playfully. "Perhaps it contains dreadful news."

"Gness not, my dear. It's just a line from the boss. Open it and tell me which way he wants me to go," yawned the drummer as he leisurely folded his newspaper.

The girl tore the envelope and drew forth and unfolded the message. As she ran her eye over the written words the expression of her face brought the furnmer to his feet. Before he could with the swoods were stand the furnmer to his feet. Before he could

she ran her eye over the written words the expression of her face brought the drummer to his feet. Before he could speak she had uttered a stifled scream and fled from the room, the crumpled paper falling upon the floor. Our drummer rescued the scrap, and here is what he read:

BLANKULLE, March 19.—We have a tenpound boy. Come home.

WIFE.

Partners with a Fakir. Partners with a Fakir.
One day, after the editor of the Weekly Banner and Home Journal had returned to the office from a trip around the village, he announced to me that the paper would suspend with that issue. I was an apprentice at \$2 a fers to the state of the s

week and "found," and he was in a to me and everybody else, and or raise no more subscriptions or ad tising. We were discussing the gioutlook when a young man with a heye and a thin nose came bustling That he was down on his luck on easily be told at a glance, but that was discouraged was not so clear. "I want two or three days' credit a little printing," he promptly nounced. "You can't have it," growled editor.

oditor.

The young man was turning as seeming not at all discouraged, we the editor asked:

"Who are you?"

"A fakir."

"A man who travels and lives by wits."

"A fakir."

"What's that?"

"A man who travels and lives it his wits."

"Well, you've hit the wrong t wn. You couldn't raise a quarter here in a seek's talking. I've worked fis a jackass for a year to establish gaper, and she busts this week."

"My friend," said the stranger she sat down, "let's go pards."

"How?"

"You print me some labels and lodgers and I'll do the selling, and we'll whack up."

"What have you got?"

"A liver tonic."

"No good."

"Best thing in the world. How many people you got here?"

"Then I'll sell twelve hundred of the selling of

paper went on, and to-day it is one of the liveliest small dailies in the State of Ohio.—N. Y. Sum.

You Couldn't Fool lim.

The presence of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in Victoria reminds the town crier of an addent that occurred in Victoria on the occasion of the visit of the Marque of Lorne to that city nine years since There was a procession, among othe festivities, and in the crowd of celebrats was a long, lean man who was born in Yamhill County, Oregon, and who was away from home for the est time. He had heard that Lady Lora, the wife of the Marquis of Lorne, was the daughter of the Queen, and was very ancious to see her. Finally a me one in the crowd said, when the Marquis of Lorne, and his noble wife sweet by in an open carriage, drawn by four croses:

"There's the Marquis and his wife, the daughter of Queen is the carriage drawn by four croses:

"There's the Marquis and his wife, the daughter of Queen it crois, sitting alongside of him."

"Where's where!" said the excited Yamhiller, at the same time pulling four cards out of his pocket, and gazing at Mrs. Lorne and they are are alternately.

"Why, there in the carriage."

bauging on the front door.
Jakey, booked at Ruth; Ruth looked at Jakey.
"Shakey, maybe dot's your fodder, yet!" she suggested.
"No; he said he be home to-morrow," he answered nervously.
Then the door shook bouder and threatened to knock down the smiling face of Mrs, Dinkelman, which hung in a frame on the wall, and there came to the ears of the loving couple the words:

"Shakey, Shakey, let us in!"
"Mein Gott, Ruth, dot's de old man! Sneak out de pack way!"
She sneaked. Jakev went down to the door.

"Yot you mean by closing dot store, eh?" demanded Dinkelman.
"You was going to close it to-morrow, and 'if look a going to close it to-morrow, and 'if look and got was."
"I know a queen w en I see her; you can't fool me. She's no Queen's don't look a bit like any one of these. She would if she war a real queen," he exclaimed angrily, at the same time danting in the face of the spectators the queens of hearts, spades, clubs, and diamonds, taken from a common pack of playing cards.

A patriotic Englishman argued with the corriage.

"I know a queen w en I see her; you can't fool me. The noi jeet, if I am from Yamhille."—See ue Press.

Stelling They combisiones.

Why, there in the carriage.
"Yet can't fool me. She's no Queen's darks. Lorne and the fur cards alternately.

"Yet can't fool me. She's no Queen's don't look a bit like any one of these.

Hong They was a proper of the volume to the carriage.

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"Yet can't fool me. She's no Queen's darks. Lorne and the fur cards alternately.

"Yet can't fool me. She's no Queen's darks. Lorne and the carcade laternately.

Selling Their What do you the who makes a bust selling second-his selling second-his selling second-his There is a man in N that. He purchase the familiar mortus the letters, repolish sugraves new insort your order. When a secupation was sue mercial standpoin plenty of people we for ready cash, the long-forgotten relamore were willing stone at second in peared the possit. of a merchant grave-stones?
York who does arge quantities of tablets, erases the surface, and one of if his strange of the form a constant of the stone of the strange of she letters, repolish the surface, and angraves new insert one on the stone or order. When it is did his strange occupation was successful from a commercial standpoint he replied that plenty of people were anxious to sell, for ready cash, the long-forgotten relations of their long-forgotten relations will be used to be successful from the long-forgotten relations of their long-forgotten relations and the possibility of securing a good bargain. What a satire on the boasted culture and "fine feeling" of the present age are the grim remarks of this emotionless dealer in death's trade-marks!

marks!

A well-known 'shipidge is reported to have said of a sonage who had an apparently congestal indisposition to deviate into versaty: "I only once knew him to speal the truth, and then I rould tell it by the natural embarrassment of his manor."

Her Duel with the Doctor. duel is reported to in Vienna. A few aged nineteen, chalcor, who had offendiends and refused to schallenged in the seconds, a student Reserves, and when ea the girl threatenhim publicly. The en accepted, and a conds and dectors, ced noe ni a Vienna nules or a duel with the condition of the cond swords were strictly observed. The doctor first acted on the defensive, but was soon obliged to fight in earnest, and left off after the second round with a wound in the left side, which was declared not to be dangerous. The girl, a Croatian character of the best fencer they ever saw. After wounding her adversary she left the place without easting another look at him.—From the Wiener Tagblatt.

Tris all up with the baby when he takes a notion to cryat midnight. Per cryate and the beautiful? All the province and the takes a notion to cryat midnight. Per cryate and the words 'We will meet again,' engraved on your husband's tombstone?' Widows and Children. Pre cryate and the words were a co meeting, with took place in a h suburb. All the swords were at: doctor first acted was soon obliged and left off after

LEGEND OF THE LIVER PILL ELEMENT.

REVISED BY JIM BILDAD.

In the land of Amacola,
Where the white man hadn't gone yet,
Dweit the chieftain Unawanga
And his daughter Uanata.
In his tent the chieftain did lay,
For a very urgent reason—
Coasumption it did have him,
And he had it, very bad.
And his daughter,
She was out in
The woods hanting
For the old man,
Him to swallow.
As she ran along the path she
Saw a weed that grew beside it,
And right here, by hen, we'll leave her
And also the weed she did see,
And we'll look around a little
And we'll look around a little
And we'll see what we can see.
See the snake as it does crawl up
Through the grass, and the fly
As it lights onto the suckle
For to get some honey from it;
And the sage-brush it grows thick
here,
And 4he bum, yes, and the bumlets,
They do sleep into a box-car,
That is, when they find one.
How we pity the poor old man
As he lay within his big tent—
As he groans like all get out.
Now we'll go and find his daughter
Where we left her looking
At the plant beside the path.
Uanata she pulled the weed up,
Pulled it up, its roots and all,
And she slung it in the water,
And although it was very dirty,
It did clean the dirt and water.
Uanata saw and thundered:
"With me i will take this;
It will cure him, sure's the devil."
Thus she spoke, and she referred to
Unawanga in his tent,
And she took it along with her.
Like a streak of greased lightning,
To the tent went Uanata,
And she found her father dying,
Dying slowly, yard by yard,
And she took it along with her.
Like a streak of greased lightning,
To the tent went Uanata,
And she found her father dying,
Dying slowly, yard by yard,
And she took it along with her.
Like a streak of greased lightning,
To the tent went Uanata,
And she now the sum of the point and
To the object of this chant.
Please read over carefully,
And he rose any blessed Uanata,
Blessed her with a great big bles sing.
Now we're coming to the point and
To the object of this chant.
Please read over carefully,
And he wood and won Uanata,
And the voung man pot some of it,
And the voung man pot some of it,
And t The farmer has the means of improving his taste for study and observation abundantly more, perhaps, than any other workingman. His range of duties carries him over many of the sciences, whether he knows it or not; and if he learns a few of the leading principles each day he will add to his store till he has a mass of information ready to be applied when needed. How many of the farmers of the present day can tell why plaster (sulphate of lime) is a fertilizer, or the influence ammonia, carbonic acid, oxygen, nitrogen and other gases exert on plants; of the phosphates, carbonates and other salts with which science has enriched the farmer? Yet a knowledge of these is essential to make a skillful agriculturist, which every farmer should strive to become.

As a rule it is servile toil with the farmer. The silver path of life, all worth living for, is a blank, and from youth to age the same monotonous routine is followed. Spring's work, sugaring, haying, harvesting, fall plowing, etc. It is but a short time between fall and spring that the farmer has the slightest relief from hard work. He has no time to form a taste for anything, and "book learning" he considers worse than useless. In some respects he is right. If he has no natural ability to go with book learning it is of no more used to the farmer than it is to any one else without brain. Book learning is "waste matter" in any occupation of life unless there is something else to put with it, and if the farmer has that "something" he will find "book learning" a paying investment. To the average farmer a stretch of green meadow is so much "land," a field of what; the sunrise, that many would go miles to view, only tells him it is day and time to begin work, and the sunset tells him that his work is done. He has no time to begin work, and the sunset tells him that his work is done. He has no time to begin work, and the sunset tells him that his work in meadow is so much "land," a field of wheat; the sunrise, that many would go miles to view, only tells him it is day

Beyond Expectations.

Mr. Bookworm, the bookkeeper, is expecting a raise in salary. His employer, Mr. Joblots, pays him at the first of the month, but without a raise. Disgusted, he is about to return to his desk, when Mr. Joblots called him back. "I had almost forgotten you, Mr. Bookworm; here is a little increase of your wages." (Counts out the money.)





A SIGHT draft is a draft per se. REPUDIATED Bonds—Sundered marriage ties.

WHERE talk is cheap-at the auction

WHERE talk is cheap—at the auction.
DIGOS—A man who drinks is a donkey. Biggs—May be that's why his
friends say, "Ears' to you."
"SHE is very plain, isn't she? "Yes,"
said the Boston woman; "she is the
most obvious person in the room."
MODERN Society.—He (making a
party call)—I think party calls are great
bores; don't you? She (receiving)—
Yes, indeed.

STRANGER—What a bloodthirsty murder that was. Did they tree the murderer? Native—Naw; they used a telegraph pole, I believe.

POLITE Passenger—Pardon me, sir! Can I sit down in this seat? Old Sourby—Well, I presume you can if you try hard enough. I didn't have any trouble.

I no not believe Moxey has any genius for business whatever!" "Why?"
"Here he has failed seven times in as many years and he is actually a poor man yet."

Education of the Farmer.

Every person wishing to be a good farmer should be educated. The well-management of the farm requires a knowledge of the sciences and information relative to the advancing discoveries that are made. Agricult: has not kept pace with the improvement of other useful arts. Not one person in the mechanical or manufacturing arts of this day follows the course of his ancestors; neither can he in agriculture, chemistry, geology, mineralogy and meteorology. All have a direct influence on the farmer, and he should have some knowledge of them which will enable him to excel in management, besides gaining the satisfaction that knowledge imparts to those who seek it.

help of a copy of Mr. Wood's "Common Objects."

As they passed Mr. Wood, they looked up, saw the enthusiastic naturalist in his working attire, shrugged their shoulders, and one of them murmured: "How very disgusting!"

Then they returned to their book and to their dainty study of nature.

Another curious incident, though of a different nature, followed the spread of this fascinating book. A young man wrote Mr. Wood from Chicago, saying that he had read the little work with much pleasure, but living as he did, at a distance from the sea, many of the animals described were absolutely unknown to him. He had the greatest desire to examine a jelly-fish. Might he ask the Rev. J. G. Wood to forward him one by return mail?—Youth's Companion.

Sure Result of Exposure.

Mrs. Pennifeather — Goodness gracious! I wonder what in the world has become of my tarts?

Mr. Pennifeather—Where did you put them?

Mr. Pennieaner
put them?
Mrs. Pennifeather—Right on the
windowsill, here.
Mr. Pennifeather—That accounts
for it. You have carelessly exposed
them to the son.

It is all right for some people to be right, but the way some of them are right is horrid.



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Both the method and results when
Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant
and refreshing to the taste, and acts
gently yet promptly on the Kidneys,
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constipation. Syrup of Figs is the
only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in
its action and truly beneficial in its
effects, prepared only from the most
healthy and agreeable substances,
its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it
the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c
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may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who
wishes to try it. Do not accept
any substitute. ONE ENJOYS

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Many persons are delighted to make the acquaintance of nature at second-hand, as she is represented in the pages of books, but her real and common aspects inspire them with dismay.

The famous naturalist, the late Rev. J. G. Wood, about thirty years ago published a little book called "Common Objects of the Seashore." The work met with a marked success, for hundreds of people were astonished and delighted to learn something about the structure and habits of various creatures which they were daily finding in the rock-pools, or lying dead upon the shore.

Soon after the publication of the book, Mr. Wood was one day hard at work among the rock-pools at Margate. He had a mallet and chisel in his hand, and was wearing his oldest coat; his trousers were tucked up to his knees.

Just as he was moving from one pool to another, a small party of fashionably dressed young ladies approached. They were "studying nature" as they supposed, for they were wandering daintily along the shore, trying to identify some of the objects which they saw, by the help of a copy of Mr. Wood. "Common Objects."

As they passed Mr. Wood, they looked up, saw the enthusiastic natur-

Picase Don't Forget It.

That Dr. H. James (Cannabis Indica is prepared in Calcutta, Iodia, from the purest anbest Native Hemp, and is the only remedy
either in that country or this that will positively and permanently cure Comsumition,
Brouchtis, A-thum, Xisad Caturrh and Nervous
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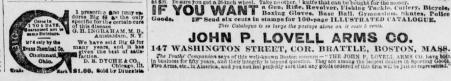


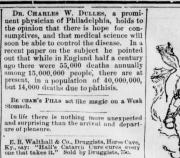
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We will guarantee all these clean new goods Just made, and full length—5 years to the roit. An N-yd, roll White back Paper, 3 to 65. An N-yd, roll Gill Paper, 5 to 1 be. An N-yd, roll Embossed Gill Paper, 8 to 15. Gill Borders, 4 to 18 luches wide, 2 and 3c, per yard.

Borders without Gill, 2 to 9 inches 1c, per yard.

Senti 4c, in stamps for samples of the best and greatest dargains in the country.





One hundred and twenty-two thousand school children in the State of New York have voted for a National flower. The golden rod won by 26,120 votes.

Silence is less injurious than a weak reply

street, Philadelphia.

Electric traction is said to be fairly booming in London. In a few weeks a line of omnibusees run by electricity is to be started. They will be driv. n by storage ba teries, and will have a scating capacity for twenty-six passengers.

U 30

Cet

The Best

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

PENSIONS. DO YOU WANT

"A RACE WITH DEATH!" FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa

"A RACE WITH DEATH!"

Among the nameless heroes, none are more worthy of martyydom than he who rode down the valley of the Conemaugh, warning the people ahead of the Johnstown flood. Mousted on a powerful horse, faster and faster went the rider, but the flood was switty gaining, until swept on, grinding, erholts, and ting both weak and strong.

In the same way is disease lurking near, like unto the sword of Damoeles, ready to fall, without warning, on its victim, who allows his system to become clogged up, and his blood poisoned, and thereby his health endangered. To eradicate these poisons from the system, no matter what their name or nature, and save yourself a spell of eruptions, swellings, tumors and kindred disfigurements, keep the liver and kidneys healthy and vigorous, by the covery. It's the only plood-purifier sold on triat. Your money is returned if doesn't do exactly as recommended. A concentrated vegetable extract. Sold by druggists, in large bottles, at \$1.00.

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Derby Condition Powders.

PENNYROYAL PILLS



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Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

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BEARS THIS MARK.

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COLLAR IN THE MARKET. "DIAMOND" SAFETY. (Using 38S, & W. C.
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The most improved Double Action Revolver in the
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PRICE, \$10.00. HAMMERLESS REVOLVER. 5 SHOTS, 38 CALIBRE (Using 38 S. & W. C. F. Cartridge.) Latest and Best Ham-merless Revolver in the market. PRICE, \$11.00. LADIES' and BOYS' SAFETY.

SWIFT DOUBLE-ACTION REVOLVER.



Pistol Grip Stock, Patent Fore-end Fasten-ing, Double Bolt, Insist upon setting the "Cham-plon," it your dealer hand it, send to us. PLAIN STEEL BARKELS, imported TWIST BARRELS, 12 Bore, \$11.25, \$13.50, 12 Bore, \$11.25, \$13.50, Sent C. O. D. on receipt of \$5 to guarantee as, charges.



26-INCH WHEEL. STEL DROP FRAME.
Only steel drop frame 25-inch machine in the market
at 53. Besure you get a 25-inch wheel. Take no othertakes. Besure you get a 25-inch wheel. Take no othertakes. Besure you get a 25-inch wheel. Take no othertakes. Besure you get a 25-inch wheel. Take no othertakes. The steel Blades, Streng Corksorew, White
takes. Besure you get a 25-inch wheel. Take no othertakes. The steel Blades, Streng Corksorew, White
Could be steel Blades, Streng Corksorew, Wh