

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Commonplace Affairs as Viewed by the
Aitchison Globe Man.

A young man would rather be funny than wise. Every man occasionally feels like untying his heart strings.

The etiquette that controls a funeral is becoming more complicated every day.

People have learned nothing from experience if they have not learned to be patient.

After a woman sells her cow she gets the yearning again inside of a few months.

An Aitchison man is working himself to death trying to keep up his life insurance.

The girls should give frequent minstrel shows; it gives them opportunity to roast the men.

If a man does not invest in a lot of little swindles he is very apt to be caught by one big one.

An Aitchison family is so poor that their home looks like the home of the poor family who own the stage.

The poorer a workman the more apt he is to take up with some foolish fad and neglect his work still more.

A pie is not well made unless it begins to make trouble within fifteen minutes after reaching the table.

Every time a woman cooks, she is a saint to please her husband, her grown daughters complain for a week of the smell.

Don't get in the habit of going where you are not invited; don't imagine that you are always welcome anywhere.

As soon as a man buys a new cyclo-peda his wife and daughters begin agitating the necessity of organizing a literary club.

One of the rules of the Don't Worry Club is that to-day furnishes enough trouble, without anyone worrying over the Holy Grail.

An Aitchison church which recently gave the pastor a present of \$5 to buy books for his library, owed the janitor \$30.

An Aitchison girl feels that she is now competent to go on the stage; she has a pink accordion plaited skirt, and can recite all of "I Am Dying, Egypt, Dying."

The illness of some persons is mentioned often because more promptly than that of others, not because they are prominent, but because they are Christian Scientists.

Investigate any town family, and you will find that most of its trouble originates with buying or selling milk. The dearest quarrels women have are over their milk accounts.

Dr. W. C. Krauss, in discussing the question of degeneration, which has occupied so much attention in the past few years, answers the question, "Is the human race degenerating?" in the negative. He says that "as compared with foreigners, Americans exhibit the fewest signs of degeneracy."

Our earth grows heavier every day by possibly one hundred tons, making a liberal estimate of the amount of matter received from meteors and shooting stars.

Atmosphere acts as a net catching shooting stars that are crossing the path. These stars vary in size from a grain of matter to a large-sized rock.

Our war with Spain threw much light on the question of the proper color to render war ships invisible to the enemy. The best tint was found to be a dull gray with a yellow shade. Ships thus colored blend inconspicuously with the horizon, and with the rocks alongshore.

How nature deals with a similar question is shown by the black and yellow stripes of the zebras and the tiger, which render those animals almost invisible amid their habitual surroundings.

The skeleton of the largest animal yet found, called the Dinobird, has recently been unearthed in Wyoming. The land of big fossil remains. The astounding figures are these: Whole length, 130 feet, and which sixty feet were the tail and thirty the neck. A vertebra of the middle of the backbone measures sixteen inches in length. The "enour" bone is eight feet long. The cavity of the ribs forty men could be seated. The weight of the living animal is calculated by Prof. Reed to have been at least 120,000 pounds, or sixty tons.

Many times have been noticed that in winter time the sky seems to lack the roundness and lofty arching of summer. It appears on cloudy, or partially cloudy, days to be nearer the earth than is the case on similar days during the summer months. That this appearance is no figment of the imagination is shown by recent investigations made at the Upsala Observatory on the elevation of clouds. It is found that all varieties of clouds float at a much greater altitude in summer than in winter. The months of greatest elevation, at least in Sweden, are June and July.

Among the inventions which had a practical trial during our war with Spain was a French device for stopping shot-holes, called the Colomus stopper. One of these was employed to close a rent made by a shell in the battleship Iowa. The hole was about foot above the water-line. As soon as the stopper was inserted the inflow of water, which had begun to flood the deck, ceased. The stopper consists of a rod having at one end an iron plate, pivoted at the center so that it can be folded backward along the rod. To stop a leak, the rod is pushed into the hole, then a turn of the rod causes the plate, which is weighted at one end, to become parallel to the side of the ship, and in this position it is drawn back by the rod so as more or less completely to cover the hole. Next a cellulose cushion is placed upon the rod, and by the aid of a nut forced tightly against the inner side of the ship over the hole, as entirely to stop the leak. Stoppers of various sizes are carried, to suit the size of the hole that may have to be dealt with.

Suppressed.
An old clergyman who had held a cure in a remote country district for the greater part of his life had occasion, relates a contemporary, to consult his bishop on a certain matter, and in answer to his letter, received an invitation to the palace, where he would have to stay all night. For forty or fifty years he had practically led the life of a recluse, and it was after much cogitation that he decided to take the

Journey to the farther end of the diocese, where the bishop lived. He arrived just in time for 5 o'clock tea, a meal to which he was a complete stranger. After tea the bishop asked him to accompany him to evening. When they returned to the house the bishop, remarking that it was quite time they went upstairs, lighted a candle, and showed his guest to his room. It was not just 7 o'clock; the old clergyman thought it was rather early to retire, but, admiring the bishop for such simple habits, he prepared for bed. He had just taken the light and laid down to sleep, when a booming noise rang through the house. Quick as thought he sprang from his bed, and shouting "Fire!" at the top of his voice, rushed out to the landing just in time to meet the bishop, with some other guests, going down to dinner.

New English Words.
As a result of the "literary competition" of the London Academy, a list of the English language has been given to the world. It will surprise most persons that such words have been coined:

Roofer: A letter written after staying with a friend, to express your gratitude for the time spent under his hospitable roof.

Croton: An occurrence which enables you to "crow" over another person. It is the noun corresponding to Mr. Kipling's interjections, "Gloats, gloats and fids!"

Blissdome: One who declines to go to church because, he says, he worships God more easily "under the blue dome" of heaven.

Floppent: One's adipose aunt's method of sitting or reclining.

Glug: A greasy mud peculiar to the streets of London.

Whiffent: Object of small importance.

Quindylings: Irrelevances and trivialities.

Sinequonymous: Most essential. A testy person full of kinks and cracks.

Confundment: Muddle, catastrophe.

Tilge: Deception of tea which has stood too long, whether warm or cold.

Serel: To feel the sensation produced by hearing a knife edge squeal on a plate.

Suarmy: Saying treacherous things which do not sound genuine.

Serugle: The feeling of hearing a slate pencil squeaked on a slate.

Gluxy: An adjective denoting the quality that is not quite oily or creamy or glutinous, but something of each—Waverly Magazine.

Remarkable Phrases.
Here are a few bits of composition which were stopped in the editorial rooms of a Vienna newspaper:

The new political current failed to take root in this district.

The happy moment is not always seized to grasp the wheel of time by the forelock.

Near the child lay an old man standing by the edge of the grave.

Upon the grave stood a cross rusted by the tooth of time.

The hinges on which this affair turns are too true to tell.

When the doctor arrived he found the platform covered with blood—the passenger had been bruised on the forehead.

Gruntenthal was born at Schladen in 1853, and to this time had been unknown to the police.

Amid tears and sobs, the coffin was lowered. The priest had opened an umbrella.

The hall divided itself into two parts. Cupid's arrow flew from one end of the hall to the other and lodged in the heart of a visitor, the butcher's apprentice, Franz Spatz, lodging at Emanuel Schwarz's, No. 20 Johanna street.

So he hurried away, the cowardly miser, with the mark upon his brow, pursued by the Eumenides and two police constables.

It is a unique specimen, of which an example is to be seen at the exhibition.

Cotton-Seed Oil.
There appears to be no limitation to the industrial uses of cotton-seed oil, and these, of course, are multiplied by the constantly developing improvements made in the refining processes.

A marked advance in this last respect is that the yellow oil resulting from the refining process, through treatment with alkaline solutions, now further purified by heating and filtration; then the white oil of commerce is obtained by shaking the yellow oil with 2 to 3 per cent of fuller's earth. In purifying the yellow oil about 25 per cent of it is lost. The loss of the oil is made up by the addition of the latter is employed in making candles, etc. From the soap stock that comes from cotton-seed oil there is likewise made a peculiar kind of wash powder; the soap itself, made from the oil, is used extensively by the woolen mills of this and other countries, and it has been found to be of special value in washing woolen goods, which does not injure them, nor cause them to shrink.

After all, however, not much more than the oil of the cotton-seed supply is at present used for manufacturing oil and similar products.—New York Sun.

In the Looking-Glass.
It is hardly too fat a father's fault that his little daughter supposes him to know everything. Children are born to have faith. But one Chicago parent should have expected trouble when, says the Tribune, his little began:

"Yes, dear, I spent two years on sentence."

"When you look in a mirror the left side of your face appears to be the right side, and the right side seems to be the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"Then why doesn't it reverse the top and bottom of your face the same way?"

Quite a Land Collector, Too.
Cecil Rhily, a man of varied tastes, of which his home at the Cape shows many signs. He has a fine library, and is a great reader, his predilection being chiefly for the classics. He is a collector of old things, and has a room full of them, including a Chinese cabinet, a Chinese clock, and a Chinese chair. He also goes in for gardening, and has a menagerie, in which he keeps lions, ostriches, zebras and other animals, but does not confine them to cages. He incloses them in a huge tract of land on the mountain side.

Tell a man that you have a good joke on him, and he is confirmed in the opinion he has always entertained that he has no sense.

The next thing to worry about will be funnel-shaped clouds, with forked lightning playing about them.

The timekeeper is always able to attend to his duties, even though he keeps a good many late hours.

A poor officer is apt to create a good deal of talk—in the boxes.

QUAINT OLD MARKET.

Corner in Baltimore that Rivals the Famous Verona Square.

There is a curious little old street market in Baltimore that almost vies in life and color with that famous square in Verona, said to be the most picturesque market in all Europe. The dignified colored attendants of the Bel Air Market, on Gay street, come in most part to their booths by virtue of inheritance. From father to son descend these gayly decked stalls, which line both sides of the roadway, and there is an air of aristocracy here which is quite as exclusive as that of any court in Europe.

Threading their way in and out among these stalls, screened from sun and rain by varicolored canvas umbrellas, may be seen priests in cassocks and capes and squarines, odd enough, with overcoats of modern type; nuns in gowns of indigo blue, with black stoles tightly drawn across the shoulders and upon whose head rests a starched white muller's cap, like a brim extends at least twelve inches, bristling all around. Many are the pleasant greetings exchanged over shrimp and white bait, whose virtues are extolled in softly modulated tones. From stalls where Early Rose potatoes, Bermuda onions and Maryland sprouts are temptingly displayed come shouts of glee over a sharp bargain, in which the thumb has played a prominent part.

The most popular corner of the market is the booth where wares consist of birds of impossible kind, such as the indescribable blue and jewelry of wonderful brilliancy. Its patrons—for the most part dusky maids—keep up a swift fire of meaningless chatter while purchases are being made, retreating under a strong volley of comment from the surrounding lookers-on, and over it all the demure, respectful courtesy of those in charge—a lasting bit of the long ago, and in sharp contrast with the independent, cut-throat manner of the northern market men, all business, no sentiment.—New York Herald.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.
Marriage on the high seas, where there is no law regulating the matter, entered into by persons who went there with the avowed purpose of evading the laws of their residence, is held, in *Norman vs. Norman* (Cal.), 42 L. R. A. 343, to be invalid.

The right to shoot at a person who is merely running away from an officer to escape from arrest for a misdemeanor, is denied in *Brown vs. Weaver* (Miss.), 42 L. R. A. 423, and if the officer does shoot wrongfully, it is held to be an official act covered by his bond.

A statute which, among other things, in general terms, enumerates restrictions which constitute identification, rather than classification, and is applicable only to a single highway improvement, is held, in *Re Henneberger* (N. Y.), 42 L. R. A. 132, to be in violation of a constitutional provision against local laws.

To picket the premises of a person boycotted, in order to intercept his teamsters or to prevent persons going there to trade, is held unlawful in *Beck vs. Railway* (Mich.), 42 L. R. A. 407, on the ground that it is an act of intimidation and an unreasonable interference with the right of free trade.

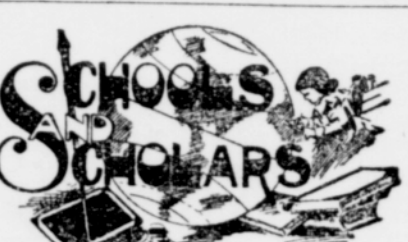
Money Earned by Dramatic Writers.
Wonderful stories are told of the amounts paid to dramatic authors, writes W. J. Henderson in Scribner's. If they are true, they would prove that the quickest way to get rich was to be a dramatic author. It takes about two years, however, for a skilled dramatist, like Bronson Howard, to make a play, and he cannot guarantee that it will be liked by the unfathomable public. I do not know what Mr. Howland receives, but the typical pay of a dramatic author is 5 per cent of the gross receipts weekly. But there is a fixed standard of payment. Some playwrights get a certain sum down and the usual royalty of 5 per cent. Others are paid on a sliding scale. One noted pair of collaborators received for one play of pure fantasy, for a skilled dramatist, their productions 5 per cent of the gross receipts up to \$6,000 and 1 per cent over that figure. As their work drew \$10,000 a week for the first six weeks, their manager had to pay them \$700 a week for the use of their work. In the case of purely fantasy, the rates are smaller prices are paid, and the rate is often fixed at so much a night, \$25 being a good fee. For adaptations royalties are seldom paid in this country. A manager usually hires a hack dramatist, and pays him a lump sum for his work. For operetta a similar sum is paid. For operetta a similar sum is paid; that is why the adaptations are usually such poor trash. No man who can do good work can afford to accept the terms. Original operettas, if successful, pay both managers and authors very well. D'Oyly Carte offered Gilbert and Sullivan \$100,000 down for the exclusive English rights to the "Pirates of Penzance." They declined the offer, accepted their customary royalty and got \$12,000.

Illiteracy in Russia.
The only obtainable statistics of the number of persons in the Russian empire who can neither read nor write are to be found in the reports of the army and navy recruiting departments. A recruit is always asked if he can read and write, and his answer is registered. The latest reports show that 40 per cent of the youths who are drafted by the conscription are totally illiterate. As a vast number more males than females are able to read in Russia, and as it is rare to find an aged peasant who can read and write, it may be accepted as a fact that not more than 20 per cent of the entire population of the empire is able to read the first rudiments of this knowledge. Probably the central provinces are the most backward. There are over ten thousand villages in Russia where no school exists. It is estimated that by disbanding 100,000 men of his age, the czar would have funds at his disposal for building 10,000 schools and 10,000 village schoolmaster's houses, and could have a million pounds sterling over for paying the teachers' salaries. And he would still have 900,000 soldiers—a number greater than the combined land forces of England, Germany and the United States.—Lecture Hour.

"My son is taking an exhaustive course in political economy." "What's that for?" "I had to do something to keep out of my business."

"Trade," remarked the auctioneer, as he tapped up the red emblem to indicate a sale of furniture, "always follows the flag."

One seldom learns life referred to as being a luxury except by men who have drawn blanks.



SCHOOL HYGIENE.

G. Stanley Hall has the right idea concerning school hygiene. He tells us that "the great danger in our schools arises from imperfect health. It has become the custom in some countries that some of the best and most progressive city wards provide doctors to examine every child in the lower grades of the schools. This doctor examines the child's complexion, eyes, muscles, and as to appetite, etc., and gives directions according to the needs of the case. For myself, I say, 'what shall I profit a child if it gain the whole world of knowledge, and lose its own health? Or what shall a child give in exchange for its health? We have forgotten that children cannot sit still, yet it is one of the commands that resound in the school room from morning till night. We have found that the idea that children can sit still must be abandoned, and teachers must learn to possess their nerves and patience if the children do not sit still. We all live for life. There is nothing so good as being alive.'"—Journal of Hygiene.

Where Is the College-Made Man?
Andrew Carnegie having recently said that there is the college-made man, the *Saturday Evening Post*, in St. Louis City, Iowa, has directed a systematic search for the missing individual, with no little success. A canvass of the leading men in the following named professions and occupations in the principal towns of Iowa gave the results, which are published in the Educational Review for March:

Profession.	Whole number.	College Per.
Ministers	67	90
Teachers	55	90
Lawyers	78	68
Doctors	85	60
Bankers	61	26
Editors	53	16
Merchants	119	31
Manufacturers	119	31

The School Grounds.
It will not be difficult to educate school boys to respect flower borders, window boxes, shrubs and shrubbery. If teachers themselves will display intelligent interest and affection for the school grounds. When these are of considerable size a great educational field can be opened by teachers who know something of botany, plant growth, and forestry. Unless modern school grounds are to be of any advantage in cultivating in children observation, and in imparting elementary ideas of natural science. How many teachers are there who care for these things? They are qualified to instruct children in the history of plant growth. We have a large number of plants, pumpkins, peas, beans and windmills. The school grounds should be made into a little X L windmill, said by him, is unparalleled.

Agents Wanted.
The Evolution of the Stomach. When it seemed that the limit had been reached with wrought iron as the main reliance of the designer, mild steel had been so perfected as to make progress to be maintained. The machine tools, however, which are used in the high pressures and furnish the power for high speeds have been improved, and the same thing is true of the moving parts of the engine. It may be noted also that workmanship had improved, and the use of anti-friction metals for bearings, combined with this improved workmanship, enabled the high rotational speeds to be carried out with safety and reliability.

The Rain Tree of Ferro Island.
The island of Ferro is one of the largest in the Canary group, and it has received its name on account of its iron-bound soil, through which no river stream flows. In the midst of the island there grows a tree known as the raining tree, the leaves of which are very large, and the cup-like shape of the branches stand one above the other, the sharp point of one carbon fitting into the "cup" of the other.

It was in this little cup that Prof. Ferro, a chemist, found the smallest pot and the hottest fire in the world.

He placed the pieces of the dime in the hollow end of one carbon, and fixed the other pointed carbon down against the cup, and the cup soon became incandescent. He turned on the electric current in front of a magic lantern, so that the whole thing could be seen on a large white screen.

Of course, the electric current passing between the carbons made them very hot, and the cup soon became incandescent. He turned on the electric current in front of a magic lantern, so that the whole thing could be seen on a large white screen.

Any Language but Her Own.
A writer on one of the newspapers published in an Eastern city lately overheard a conversation between two high-school girls. This, according to his report, is what they were saying to each other:

"What do you think I done to-day, Clara?"

"Well, what did you do?" asked the other.

"I translated four pages of French exercises. Wasn't that fine?"

"Fine? I should say so. I wish I had done as good as that. I only translated two."

It is unnecessary to comment on such a revelation of the English spoken by promising young students of French, except to say that it must be some one's duty to teach them less French and more English. Sometimes we learn our own language the better for acquiring a knowledge of a foreign one, but that peculiar sort of philological enlightenment comes only after we have acquired at least a fair speaking knowledge of our own tongue.

Flags for British Warships.
Flags for British ships of war, except the royal standards, are made in the government dockyards; and the enormous number required may be judged from the fact that in the color loft at Chatham alone about 18,000 flags are made in a year.

One seldom learns life referred to as being a luxury except by men who have drawn blanks.

"Out of Sight" Out of Mind."

In other months we forget the harsh winds of Spring. But they have their use, as some say, to blow out the bad air accumulated after winter storms and Spring thaws. There is far more important accumulation of badness in the veins and arteries of humanity, which needs Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great Spring Medicine cleanses the blood as nothing else can. It cures scurvy, kidney disease, liver troubles, rheumatism, skin and blood diseases. Thus it gives perfect health, strength and appetite for months to come.

Kidney.—My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and gave prompt relief, better appetite, and also. I cured my wife. J. H. Roberts, Main street, Auburn, Me., Pittsburg, Pa.

Dyspepsia.—"Complicated with liver and kidney troubles, with severe pains, Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and hearty." J. H. Roberts, Main street, Auburn, Me., Pittsburg, Pa.

Hip Disease.—"Five running sores on my hip caused me to use crutches. Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my life, as it cured my hip, and I am now strong and well."—ANNE ROBERT, 40 Fourth street, Fall River, Mass.

For the Whole Family.
A safe, sure, perfect medicine for all the family—Cascarella Candy Cathartic, brings perfect health in the household. Druggists, 25c, 50c, 75c.

In Germany a clock has been made that is warranted to go for 9,000 years.

The clay pipes of England, France and Holland are mostly made by the labor of children.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The yellow silk spider of Ceylon is perhaps the largest of its species. His average weight is nine ounces.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This offers last 30 days only. Large bottle 50c. Small bottle 25c. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, 100 N. 3rd street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There has been an increase of \$40,000,000 in the assessed values of the property of the city of New Orleans since 1880.

The Pleasantest, Most Powerful and Effective Vermifuge Remedy for La Grippe, Catarrh, Rheumatism.

There are more wrecks in the Baltic sea than in any other place in the world. The average is one wreck a day throughout the year.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.
Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet, it cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and blisters. It is the greatest comfort discover. Try it today. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chills, sweating, itching, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial bottle free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Agents Wanted.
The Evolution of the Stomach. When it seemed that the limit had been reached with wrought iron as the main reliance of the designer, mild steel had been so perfected as to make progress to be maintained. The machine tools, however, which are used in the high pressures and furnish the power for high speeds have been improved, and the same thing is true of the moving parts of the engine. It may be noted also that workmanship had improved, and the use of anti-friction metals for bearings, combined with this improved workmanship, enabled the high rotational speeds to be carried out with safety and reliability.

The Rain Tree of Ferro Island.
The island of Ferro is one of the largest in the Canary group, and it has received its name on account of its iron-bound soil, through which no river stream flows. In the midst of the island there grows a tree known as the raining tree, the leaves of which are very large, and the cup-like shape of the branches stand one above the other, the sharp point of one carbon fitting into the "cup" of the other.

It was in this little cup that Prof. Ferro, a chemist, found the smallest pot and the hottest fire in the world.

He placed the pieces of the dime in the hollow end of one carbon, and fixed the other pointed carbon down against the cup, and the cup soon became incandescent. He turned on the electric current in front of a magic lantern, so that the whole thing could be seen on a large white screen.

Of course, the electric current passing between the carbons made them very hot, and the cup soon became incandescent. He turned on the electric current in front of a magic lantern, so that the whole thing could be seen on a large white screen.

Any Language but Her Own.
A writer on one of the newspapers published in an Eastern city lately overheard a conversation between two high-school girls. This, according to his report, is what they were saying to each other:

"What do you think I done to-day, Clara?"

"Well, what did you do?" asked the other.

"I translated four pages of French exercises. Wasn't that fine?"

"Fine? I should say so. I wish I had done as good as that. I only translated two."

It is unnecessary to comment on such a revelation of the English spoken by promising young students of French, except to say that it must be some one's duty to teach them less French and more English. Sometimes we learn our own language the better for acquiring a knowledge of a foreign one, but that peculiar sort of philological enlightenment comes only after we have acquired at least a fair speaking knowledge of our own tongue.

Flags for British Warships.
Flags for British ships of war, except the royal standards, are made in the government dockyards; and the enormous number required may be judged from the fact that in the color loft at Chatham alone about 18,000 flags are made in a year.

One seldom learns life referred to as being a luxury except by men who have drawn blanks.

Swallowed His False Teeth.
A man recently swallowed his false teeth and it drove him mad. Stomachs will stand a great deal, but not everything. If you are weak, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures stomach troubles, as well as malaria and fever and ague. It is strongly recommended at this season of the year. All druggists keep it.

Four hundredweight of sealing wax per month is used by the great seal of which the lord chancellor is the official custodian.

Use Dr. Plunder's Oregon Blood Purifier now.

The average life of a ship is about 26 years.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

About 8,000,000 tons of coal are annually consumed in London.

I shall recommend Pilo's Cure for Consumption far and wide—Mrs. Mulligan, Pleasantville, Kent, England, Nov. 5, 1885.

Laplanders think nothing of carrying 150 miles a day on their skates.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who boldly went off to the war; The 'teef' made him sick, He recovered quite quick, By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

The invention of the typewriter has given employment to 500,000 women.

A safe, sure, perfect medicine for all the family—Cascarella Candy Cathartic, brings perfect health in the household. Druggists, 25c, 50c, 75c.