

CAMPFIRE STORIES

IN LIBBY PRISON DAYS.

When the Hardships of Warfare Were Such as Are Not Known Now.

John J. Walker, who is now justice of the peace and police magistrate in Wilkesburg, Pa., enlisted in the Seventh Pennsylvania volunteers, but later joined the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth, in which he was captain of company E.

"Squire McMullen was in the body-guard of Gen. Patterson when we first marched toward Philadelphia," he said, "and I shall never forget one remark he made.

"We were crossing the Potomac, when McMullen turned around and shouted to us: 'Boys, if you can't get any horses here in Maryland you had better go back to Philadelphia.'

"I served considerably over four years in the army, was at Antietam, Gettysburg and the Wilderness, but I must say that no experience that I had in any battle can compare with the horror of the 11 months I spent in Libby prison.

"I was captain of company E in the Wilderness, and some of us had managed to get a little too far ahead.

"It was in the second day's fight, and the rebels, after wounding a good many of us—and unfortunately I was one of that number—managed to cut us off from our comrades and make us prisoners.

"We, none of us, knew exactly what was going to become of us, but finally I was sent to Libby prison.

"No man who did not live through that hell can realize the horror of it; no man can have enough command of language to express what we went through.

"When I went into that prison I was a big, strong man and weighed 192 pounds; when I came out 11 months later I weighed 117 and was a physical wreck.

"There were about 2,500 of us in the place at the time, and the famous tunnel through which some escaped was built while I was there.

"All of the men, unfortunately, could not be trusted. They were all members of the union army, but some were traitors, and if they had learned of the work that was being done on that tunnel would immediately have betrayed the conspirators and delivered them up.

"It was a pretty anxious time for those of us who were in the secret. 'Discovery meant certain death for all of us, but to stay where we were seemed also to be death, and so we had, as we thought, simply a choice between two evils.

"When the tunnel was finished the men drew lots and those who were lucky enough were permitted to join the escaping party.

"My luck was against me, and I was compelled to remain where I was.

"Each morning the guards used to come in and announce the men who had been exchanged by calling out their numbers and leading them out.

"My number was 218, and never in my life shall I forget the thrill that



LIBERATED FROM LIBBY PRISON.

went through me when after 11 months I heard the guard call it out.

"When I got out of that prison and saw once more the skies above me and felt once more the sunlight and the fresh air around me, I was the happiest man in the world, and I can say to-day that though I have had many blessings in my life, and have many things for which to be thankful, the happiest day I ever spent was the day I was liberated from Libby prison.

"I have a nephew who was with the Tenth Pennsylvania at Manila, and when he came home I asked him how he liked soldiering.

"It was awful, Uncle John," he said; "it was simply awful. They treated us well and fed us the best they could, but the meat was not always as fresh as it might be, and some of the other food could have been improved on."

"I had to laugh at that. These men who, I believe, are just as brave as any of us were, complain because their meat is not always fresh.

"Why, in the army of the Potomac I don't believe we had beef three times a year, and even when we did get it it was not always recognizable.

"No, the boys who went out to this Spanish war were brave enough, no doubt, but after all is said and done they were 'feather-bed' soldiers.

"When they have four or five men killed they call it a battle. If we didn't have half a dozen men killed before breakfast we concluded that the 'rebels' had overleaped themselves.

"And, besides that, these boys had no Libby prison."—Philadelphia Press.

INTO THE ENEMY'S RANKS.

How General Rutherford B. Hayes Got into a Ticklish Situation and Out Again.

An interesting war story was told recently by a man who took part in a meeting on board the steamer Sylvia coming from Porto Rico to New York. The chief speaker in the party was Maj. Webb C. Hayes, son of the late president, who has been recently made lieutenant colonel of the Thirty-first infantry. Beside him sat Capt. Paget, the British military attaché, and a third was a western newspaper man. They had been speaking of luck in war, and the major remarked:

"I don't know whether I'm lucky or unlucky. I've been in a number of battles and in every one I've been wounded or had my horse wounded. None of my wounds, however, has been grave enough to disable me permanently."

Capt. Paget, who has witnessed or taken part in 30 wars, said: "I suppose that I'm rather lucky, because I've had very much the same experience and am alive to-day, while most of my old colleagues have passed away."

The western editor spoke up: "In the major's case I think it's hereditary. I



"I'M ONE OF EARLY'S BRIGADE."

knew his father, the president, during the civil war, where he was one of the bravest generals. He was certainly unlucky in many things, but very lucky in not being killed. He frequently led forlorn hopes or maintained desperate defenses in which the loss of life was appalling, but he came out without a scratch. He told me once of an experience in the Lynchburg campaign which I shall never forget.

"The unionists had been outnumbered and probably outmaneuvered, and were falling back, pursued by the confederates. Hayes was ordered to hold the enemy in check in a narrow valley until the artillery and supply wagons were safe. He promptly entrenched himself and erected barricades of logs and stone fences. He had Gen. Hastings to hold one side of the gorge and Maj. William McKinley, now president, to hold the center. The night wore on and soon the firing began.

"Suddenly Gen. Hayes saw men wounded and staggering in front of one of his barricades, and in the darkness ordered the firing to cease, and ran himself out of the line to save them as far as he could. A few feet from a cannon he heard a man moaning. He picked him up and carried him within the lines and said gently in the dark:

"My boy, what regiment do you belong to?"

"The man gasped: 'I'm one of Early's brigade.'"

The general had run into a body of confederate troops, and had been known the history of the republic might have been changed."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

DEWEY'S FIRE.

How the Admiral Effectually Quenched a Threatened Blaze on Shipboard in '95.

President Brown, of Norwich university, the military school at Northfield, Vt., was formerly a naval officer, and is a warm friend of Admiral Dewey. He recently told the story of an amusing experience which fell to the lot of Admiral Dewey while he was serving as executive officer of the Colorado at the close of the civil war.

"A new officer on board a ship," said President Brown, "is put through a 'course of spouts' by the 'jacksies'—the common sailors—who are pretty skillful at that sort of hazing. It is often disagreeable and embarrassing for the new officer, but the sailors usually manage it so cleverly that they keep within the regulations.

"One of the rules on board ship is that the men shall not carry matches. A lantern is kept burning for the convenience of smokers.

"As young Dewey came on deck early one morning one of the Colorado's roughest characters said to a shipmate who was confined with him in the 'brig,' or ship's prison, in a tone loud enough for Dewey's ear:

"Bill, I've got some matches in my pocket, and I've a blamed good notion to burn this old ship under his feet."

"Dewey didn't say a word, but immediately turned on his heel and rang the fire-bell, at the same time calling out: 'Fire in the brig!'

"Such an alarm, so early in the morning, before the men had tumbled out of their quarters, was unwelcome, but in a few seconds the decks swarmed with half-dressed sailors, who manned the four powerful fire-nozzles which protected the brig.

"Of course Dewey, as executive officer, directed the streams, and in a few moments two very wet, very cold, very much disgusted and half-drowned sailors were howling for mercy.

"Dewey shouted: 'Fire out! Make secure!' Then he turned to the dripping sailors, and said: 'I guess those matches of yours are too wet to do much damage now.'—Youth's Companion.

SOCIAL DELIGHTS.

What One Experiences Sometimes While Engaging in the Game of Whist.

This is what a Detroit whist player is willing to take oath to play at a party where he was doing his level best for a prize:

The large lady, his partner, gave the right sleeve of her shirt waist a hitch, muttered under her breath and then said to the other lady: "Look at that, now. It's all askew and so annoying. I don't care who you go to or how much you pay, it's always the same way. Did you signal for trump, or was it the other hand?"

"That's exactly what I'm doing," continued the complainant. Then the other lady wanted a recipe for making chowchow pickles or something of that sort. Of course, my accommodating partner went right to taking it off, playing a king to my ace when she had a three spades, revoked on another suit, led right into the enemy's strength, and then had the nerve to ask me if I saw anywhere that she could have bettered her play. Say, I wanted to boil her in oil.

"I tried to keep from turning red, saying anything sarcastic or swearing a little, and succeeded reasonably well.

"Then she went to telling about a new hat her neighbor had bought. She took two five spots at a heavy cost, and then consoled me with a half-screaming explanation that she had been playing Pedro the night before and had lapsed into it again without thinking. I never behaved better in my life, feigned sudden illness, got away and made things blue for two blocks. After I was gone she told the opposition that I played a very stupid game."—Detroit Free Press.

Anticipated News.

Mr. Isaacs (in Chicago)—Ish der a delegat for Mr. Isaacs sayin' dot his shore has purnd down in New York.

Hotel Telegraph Operator—No! None! "Well, when von games schoot sendt it right up to my room, please!"—Puck.

From Baby in the High Chair.

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at a price without thinking. I never behaved better in my life, feigned sudden illness, got away and made things blue for two blocks. After I was gone she told the opposition that I played a very stupid game."—Detroit Free Press.

In Old Missouri.

Mrs. Goodwin—Here's a quarter, poor man. But tell me, pray, what ever brought you to this miserable state?

Dusty Rhinoceros—Me attermebel, ma'am. I was tarrin' t'rough Iowa, an' I axerndly stray'd across de line, see?—Chicago Evening News.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hale's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Worse Yet.

Searley—They're a bad family. The father plays the stock market and the son the races.

You'd think they were virtuous if you heard the daughter play the piano.—Syracuse Herald.

To Los Angeles and Southern California.

Every Friday night at 10:35 p. m., a through tourist car for Los Angeles and Southern California, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City, for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

In addition to the regular Pullman parlor, each car is accompanied by an intelligent, competent and courteous "courier," who will attend to the wants of passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be appreciated by families or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children, who usually get weary on a long journey.

These tourist cars are sleeping cars supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the berth rate (each berth will accommodate two persons) is only \$6.00 from Chicago to California. Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car folder, or address Geo. H. Headford, General Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

How It Sounded.

"My daughter's music," sighed the mother, "has been a great expense."

"Indeed?" returned the guest. "Some neighbor sued you, I suppose?"—Boston Traveler.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 12	
FLOUR—No. 2 red.....	8 20 8 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	75 1/2 75 3/4
COHN—No. 2.....	40 1/2 40 3/4
OATS—No. 2 white.....	31 1/2 31 3/4
RYE—No. 2 western.....	5 1/2 5 3/4
BEEF—Mesa.....	10 00 10 50
PORK—Family.....	12 1/2 13 1/4
LARD—Western steamed.....	5 00 5 45
BUTTER—Western creamery.....	18 1/2 19 1/4
CHEESE—Large.....	12 1/2 13 1/4
EGGS—Western.....	14 1/2 15 1/4
WOOL—Domestic fleeces.....	21 00 21 50
CATTLE—Texas.....	11 00 11 50
SHEEP—Fair to good.....	4 00 4 50
HOGS.....	4 50 4 70
CLEVELAND.	
FLOUR—Winter wheat pat'.....	4 00 4 15
Minnesota patent.....	3 90 4 10
Minnesota bakers.....	3 70 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	68 1/2 68 3/4
COHN—No. 2 yellow on track.....	26 1/2 27 1/4
OATS—No. 2 white.....	29 1/2 29 3/4
BUTTER—Creamery.....	24 1/2 24 3/4
CHEESE—Large state cream.....	13 1/2 14 1/4
EGGS—Fresh laid.....	12 1/2 13 1/4
POTATOES—Per bush.....	3 1/2 3 45
SEEDS—The Ohio.....	1 20 1 45
Clover.....	4 00 4 40
EAY—Tis only.....	9 30 10 00
Bulk on market.....	11 00 12 50
CATTLE—Steers.....	4 00 4 50
SHEEP—Fair to good.....	3 00 3 75
HOGS—Yorkers.....	4 15 4 20
PITTSBURGH.	
FLOUR—Family.....	2 80 3 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	70 00 70 1/2
COHN—No. 2 mixed.....	24 1/2 24 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	22 1/2 22 3/4
RYE—No. 2.....	6 1/2 6 3/4
HOGS.....	5 50 5 75
WHEAT—No. 2 cash.....	68 1/2 68 3/4
COHN—No. 2 mixed.....	25 1/2 25 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	23 1/2 23 3/4
BUFFALO.	
BEVES—Good steers.....	4 00 4 40
Mixed.....	3 50 3 90
Lambs.....	4 00 4 15
HOGS—Yorkers.....	4 25 4 50
Extra.....	4 50 4 85
PITTSBURGH.	
BEVES—Extra.....	5 75 5 90
Good.....	5 00 5 25
SHEEP—Prime wethers.....	4 25 4 40
Lambs.....	5 00 5 15
HOGS—Prime hams.....	4 00 4 45
Fig.....	4 50 4 85

Struck It Big.

Henry A. Salzer, Manager of the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crose, Wis., also President of the Idaho Gold Coin Mining and Milling Co., is in luck. They have recently struck a wonderful deposit of gold on their properties. As a result the stock of the Gold Coin Co. has doubled in value. Many of the patrons of the John A. Salzer Seed Co. are owners of Gold Coin Stock. The mines are located in the Seven Devil District, Idaho.

True to Nature.

She—What a good picture!
He—No, it isn't. I was not well, and I looked like an idiot that morning.
She (intently studying the photograph)—Well, it looks exactly like you, anyway.—Judge.

Winter in the South.

The season approaches when one's thoughts turn toward a place where the inconveniences of a Northern winter may be escaped. No section of this country offers such ideal spots as the Gulf Coast on the line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad between Mobile and New Orleans. It possesses a mild climate, pure air, even temperature and facilities for hunting and fishing enjoyed by no other section. Accommodations for visitors are first-class, and can be secured at moderate prices. The L. & N. R. R. is the only line by which it can be reached in through cars from Northern cities. Through car schedules to all points in Florida by this line are also perfect. For rates, etc., to Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

The world may owe every man a living, but the miner is the one who digs down into the earth's pockets and gets it.—Chicago Daily News.

Every reader of this paper should give special heed to the offers which are appearing from week to week by the John M. Smyth Co., the mammoth mail order house of Chicago. In this issue will be found their advertisement of a thoroughly up-to-date, first-class sewing machine, at the astonishingly low price of \$14.25. Coming as this offering is made at moderate prices, the L. & N. R. R. is the only line by which it can be reached in through cars from Northern cities. Through car schedules to all points in Florida by this line are also perfect. For rates, etc., to Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

The Office Boy—"Only three more days before my vacation! The future? You ought not to wish away your time." The Office Boy—"I ain't. I'm only wishing away the boss' time so that my time can begin."—Boston Transcript.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balm will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The Bachelor Defined—A Dallas mother with five grown daughters defines a bachelor as a "miserable coward who has lost the opportunity of a lifetime."—Dallas News.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

A man's favorite joke is that he is related to the church by marriage.—Atchison Globe.

The Rock Island Playing Cards are the slickest yet handled. One pack will be sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents in stamps. A money order or draft for 50 cents or same in stamps will secure 3 packs, and they will be sent by express, charges prepaid. Address, John Sebastian, G. P. A., C. R. I. & P., Chicago.

There is one thing worse than not having anything good to eat, and that is to have it and not be able to eat it.—Ledger Monthly.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

Ignorance is more powerful in the hands of some people than knowledge.—Chicago Daily News.

I have used Pilo's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

KIDNEY DISEASE,

Caused by Internal Catarrh, Promptly Cured by Pe-ru-na.

Hon. J. H. Caldwell, a prominent member of the Louisiana State Legislature, says the following in regard to Pe-ru-na for catarrh:



Hon. J. H. Caldwell.

"I have used Pe-ru-na for a number of years with the very best results for catarrhal diseases. I shall never be without it. I never fail to recommend it when an opportunity presents itself."—J. H. Caldwell, Bolivar, La.

Gilbert Hofer, Grays, Ky., says in a letter dated March 7th, 1894: "I have used four bottles of Pe-ru-na and I am well of my catarrh, and it cured my Bright's disease. I had been troubled for two years. I spent twenty pounds more than I did before I was taken sick. I shall never be without Pe-ru-na."

Send for free catarrh book. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.

IS PURE

Dr. Bull's Pills cure Dyspepsia. Trial, 50c for 6.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of the King's Cure. Free. Dr. H. H. KLINE, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

PATENTS. Address on patentability and inventor's guide. See H. H. STARR, 1227 F, Washington, D. C.

HERE are women everywhere who suffer almost constantly because they cannot bring themselves to tell all about their ills to a physician.

Such women can surely explain their symptoms and their suffering by letter to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the confidence reposed in her has never been violated. Over a million women have been helped by her advice and medicine. Mrs. Pinkham in attending to her vast correspondence is assisted by women only. If you are ill, don't delay. Her reply will cost you nothing and it will be a practical help as it was to Miss ELLA E. BRENNER, East Rochester, Ohio, who says: "I shrunk from the ordeal of examination by our physician, yet I knew I must have treatment. My troubles were backache, nervous tired feeling, painful menstruation and leucorrhoea. I am so grateful to you now that I am willing to help other girls to take their troubles to you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound used as you wrote me has made me entirely well and very happy. I shall bless you as long as I live."

Mrs. Pinkham receives thousands of such letters from grateful women.

MISS NELLIE RUSSELL, of 138 Grace St., Pittsburg, Pa., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham says: "From childhood I suffered from kidney trouble and as I grew older my troubles increased having intense pain running from my waist to my womb and the menses were very painful. One day, seeing your advertisement in one of our papers, I wrote to you.

"When your reply came I began taking your Compound and followed your advice and am now in perfect health, and would advise any lady rich or poor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I can praise above all other remedies. It is a wonderful help to women."



CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.

LIKE FINDING MONEY. The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespear panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO.

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150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO

\$14.25 The Best Sewing Machine on Earth



A high-class, high-grade machine equal to what others are asking \$25.00 to \$35.00 for. Guaranteed by us for 20 years from date of purchase, against any imperfection in material or workmanship. The stand is made of the best iron and is nicely proportioned. The cabinet work is perfect and is furnished in your choice of antique oak or walnut. It has seven drawers all handsomely carved and with nickel-plated ring pulls. The mechanical construction is equal to that of any machine regardless of price. All working parts are of the best oil-tempered tool steel, every bearing perfectly fitted and adjusted so as to make the running qualities the lightest, most perfect and nearest noiseless of any machine made. This Sewing Machine has all the latest improvements. It makes a perfect and superior LOCK STITCH, and will do the best work on either the lightest muslin or heaviest cloth, sewing over seams and rough places without skipping stitches. A full set of best steel attachments, nicely nickel-plated and enclosed in a handsome plastic metal, japanned box, and a complete assortment of accessories and book of instruction FURNISHED FREE with each machine.

60 DAYS TRIAL. We ship this machine C.O.D. subject to approval, on receipt of two dollars. If, on examination you are convinced that we are saving you \$25 or \$30 on agent's price, pay the balance and freight charges then try the machine. If not satisfied at any time within 60 days send the machine back to us at our expense and we will refund the full purchase price. \$14.25

MAMMOTH CATALOGUE

Everything is listed at lowest wholesale prices. Everything to eat, wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10c to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10c is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE!

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Read "The Corn Belt," a handsome monthly paper, beautifully illustrated, containing exact and truthful information about farm lands in the West, letters from farmers and pictures of their homes, barns and stock. Interesting and instructive. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for a year's subscription to "THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

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Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitutes. Claim to be the best. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue 3c free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

Top Soap GUNS FISH-TACKLE

Complete Double Gun. 50c. 10c. 25c. 50c. 75c. 1.00. 1.25. 1.50. 1.75. 2.00. 2.25. 2.50. 2.75. 3.00. 3.25. 3.50. 3.75. 4.00. 4.25. 4.50. 4.75. 5.00. 5.25. 5.50. 5.75. 6.00. 6.25. 6.50. 6.75. 7.00. 7.25. 7.50. 7.75. 8.00. 8.25. 8.50. 8.75. 9.00. 9.25. 9.50. 9.75. 10.00. 10.25. 10.50. 10.75. 11.00. 11.25. 11.50. 11.75. 12.00. 12.25. 12.50. 12.75. 13.00. 13.25. 13.50. 13.75. 14.00. 14.25. 14.50. 14.75. 15.00. 15.25. 15.50. 15.75. 16.00. 16.25. 16.50. 16.75. 17.00. 17.25. 17.50. 17.75. 18.00. 18.25. 18.50. 18.75. 19.00. 19.25. 19.50. 19.75. 20.00. 20.25. 20.50. 20.75. 21.00. 21.25. 21.50. 21.75. 22.00. 22.25. 22.50. 22.75. 23.00. 23.25. 23.50. 23.75. 24.00. 24.25. 24.50. 24.75. 25.00. 25.25. 25.50. 25.75. 26.00. 26.25. 26.50. 26.75. 27.00. 27.25. 27.50. 27.75. 28.00. 28.25. 28.50. 28.75. 29.00. 29.25. 29.50. 29.75. 30.00. 30.25. 30.50. 30.75. 31