sser price, can receive the differby pressing your claims.
In a ready of the second of the second

e me, Sincerely yours, F. B. CARVELLA

LIGHTER VEIN.

## Painted Over. I hear that Jack has a new girl.

No, that's just his old one pai Penn State Froth. Explained.

y, old man, what was that awful n your house last night?"
my wife merely asked me

rather odd when you think of it, at is?" , my nearest relatives lives 80 way, and my most distant rela-

Quite the Reverse. you in a position to let me have

a poor rule that won't work both
"Well, try telling a mother that
oks so like her daughter that you
tell them appart. And then try it
daughter."

you every try the plan of think-ice before you speak?" yes."
I how did it work?"

n my wife starts talking on an assing subject I always change ve tried that with my wife, but no go. She simply exhausted w subject and then took up the where she left of."

Qualification

Father doesnt' want me to marry He says you are too thrifty. Why, if that's the case, he ought me, eh?
But you are so spend-thrifty, Philadelphia Evening Ledger. Foreman Compositor—Three my men have enlisted this

two-day-old Clarise was being I the bottle of its contents and ooking up into the face of her with a grin, she said: "What'd ink I am, a Ford?"—Michigan

She Explains, -You and Harold seem insep-

rude—We are together a good You see, Mabel, I take a peculiar in him.

l-Oh, do you? ude-Yes, I was engaged to him

the Living From the Dead. P. A. W., in the Spectator).

were once such men as you are, others, one last word for you ere we ur journey through the silent

n the souls of mortal men dis-

th to disperse the veil 'twixt us by this desire that lies within eak that word have rent that

all we possessed to stem the lish flood of hell-inspired barsought to win the world through as of blood.

ght and fighting fell in France

ned it in and checked it for a mad surges ebb, but also hear-

that all we did was very little ast appeal—Go you, and take our

se me, sir, but I think you have something," said the waiter est who was about to leave giving him the usual tip. "Of have," exclaimed the gentle-

had almost forgotten that my ressed upon me the necessity as about to give you a tip.
you for reminding me."—
American.

Further Evidence of Wrong Doing By Local Government Officials

Further Evidence of Urong Doing By Local Government Officials Compissor Chandle's Riding Will Respect to the Pransactions—Irregional Control of Control of