

How's your shirt

If it doesn't fit right, it's because it isn't made right. Try the "Summitt" shirts at

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We undersell regular Stores.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

The visitor to New York was in search of information.

"Do you know anything about the copper corner?" he asked his host.

"No," was the reply, "but I know the corner copper."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"What a misfortune it is that the public encourages so much trashy literature!" remarked the man with black-rimmed eyeglasses.

"It isn't a misfortune," answered the practical person. "It is a blessing. It enables people whose books won't sell to imagine they have written classics."—Washington Star.

"I'm going to make a lot of money writing books, and then I'm going to farm."

"Why not make a lot of money farming and then write books."—Philadelphia Press.

When a man is sure he has a woman's sympathy he adds fully a hundred per cent to his hard-luck stories.—Ex.

WANTED.

A pair of suspenders for the breeches of promise.

A barber to shave the face of the earth.

A dentist to work on the jaws of death.

Sea horses to feed from the troughs of the sea.

A few seeds from the flower of speech.

A pen that will write with inky darkness.

A pair of corsets for the waste of time.

Mr. Jawback—Did any brainless idiot ever propose to you before I married you?

Mrs. Jawback—Yes.

Mr. Jawback—Well, why in the thunder didn't you marry him?

Mrs. Jawback—I did.—Ex.

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In this country a man who can eat more than he can earn ought to starve.

A man excuses meanness in himself, but how he despises it in others.