

How's your shirt

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

Barnes' Cash Store

and end your shirt troubles

We undersell regular Stores.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

Few men have their faces on bank notes, but most of us would be satisfied if we could only get our hands on them.

The latest social reformer says that six hours work a day is enough to keep the world agoing. He should go out on some farm in harvest time.

Mary had a mule,
It followed her to school,
The teacher was a fool,
He went behind the mule,
And hit it with a rule,
And then there wasn't any school.—Ex.

English Maid—"Your flag makes me think of a piece of striped stick candy."

Young American—"Yes, but as you see, no one ever tries to lick it."—Ex.

A city girl was invited to the country to dine. When they were seated at the table, the girl, noticing honey on the table, said, "Oh! I see, you have a bee."—Ex.

She—"How kind of you to bring me these flowers. I think there is some dew on them yet."

He—"Y-e-s. There's a little, but—I'll pay that tomorrow."—Ex.

Judge—"Well, will you kindly tell me which way the stairs run in your house?"

Excited Dutchman—"Vitch vay the stairs run in my house? Vhy, ven I am oop stairs dey run down, und ven I am down stairs, dey run oop."—Ex.

Father—"So you interviewed her father last night, eh? Did you make him toe the mark?"

Son—"Yes, dad, I was the mark."—Ex.

Mr. Rosenberg (tearfully)—
"Bromise, o bromise, mein boy, dat you will make mein daughter hauppuy."

Young Goldstein [brisky]—
I guarrantees berfect satisfaction, Meester Rosenberg, or I return der goots.—Ex.

"I'm deaf but I m not dumb," said the phonograph.

"You're pinched," said the crab to the fisherman.

"I'm all mixed up," said the hash.

"I'm driven to death," said the hearse.

"I m stuck," said the postage stamp.

"I'm in a hole," said the wood-chuck.

"I've been stung," said the bee-catcher.

"You're in the soup," said the celery to the rice.—Ex.