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IN LIGHTER VEIN

"There was one good thing about Adam and Eve."

"What was that?"

"When they were in Eden they did not send out any souvenir postals."—Ex.

He—Then I am to understand that you absolutely reject my offer?

She—There is really nothing else for it.

He—Well, I think it very selfish of you. Here, I've actually gone and purchased a guide for our honeymoon.—Ex.

Customer (at dairy lunch counter)—You have to pay out a good deal of money for the ginger you use do you not?

Proprietor—Ginger? Why, no; ginger is cheap.

Customer—Then why don't you feed some of it to your waiters?—Ex.

"You are a coward!" said Mrs. Stubb, firmly.

"W-why do you say that, Maria?" asked Mr. Stubb, nervously.

"Why, you told me that you were not afraid of anything that walked in shoe

leather, and I just saw you jump at the sound of a mouse."

"Well—er—Maria, mice don't wear shoe leather."—Ex.

Tombstone Dealer (venturing to offer a suggestion)—"Entered Into Rest" would be a suitable motto, perhaps to fill that blank space.

Widow—That wouldn't do at all. I guess you didn't know him. Wherever Jerry is, he's hustling around lively.—Ex

A man had just arrived at a Massachusetts summer resort. In the afternoon he was sitting on the veranda when a handsome young woman and her six-year-old son came out. The little fellow at once made friends with the latest arrival.

"What is your name?" he asked. Then, when this information had been given, he added: "Are you married?"

"I am not married," responded the man with a smile.

At this the child paused a moment and turning to his mother said:

"What else was it, mamma, you wanted me to ask him?"—Harpers.