MILER ANTENNA ANTENNA

| The Standard Color | Part |

He is forever making mischief. Forever poking his nose into somebody's business. Forever villifying somebody's character. Forever doing something mean. We suspect, "They say" has ruined about as many people as whisky and the faro bank. "They say" is a snake in the grass; professing the warmest friendship to your face, he vilely traduces you behind your better at abmit sorrow, what other people say of you—in sorrow what other people say of you—in sorrow what other people say of you—in sorrow what you must not grize for me. The same was not afraid. The was going to Jesus."

Dear mother, you must not grize for me. The was going to Jesus."

Dear girls 'What faith and courage she mat have had to write that note!

She would soon was deep sea, handed him a note, say. "Give this to my mother!" when had you think the ittel it you met it was a ward. The girl, with hundreds of other p