

John East

**Truth and Right—God and our Country.**

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shoulders. She is about eighteen years of age, hail from Philadelphia, and is now on her way to New Orleans, in search of a "run away lover." — *Dayton Enquirer*.

A NEW IDEA. "I've drunk again, hey?" No my love (hiccup) I've drunk, but stay, my (hiccup) The life is in me, dear, some body has been sucking the bottom of my bodys (hiccup)until they are as smooth as glass."

THE Thirty third ago, says our best physicians, no one could die of a disease as common as heart disease. The disease is caused principally by poisonous drugs.

"I say, John, where did you get that loaf-er's hat?"

"Pleasse yer honor," said John, "it is an old one of yours, that Missus gave me yesterday when you were to town."