

Why For beer?

One of the most singular traits of our common humanity is the fact that no matter how different the different citizen of a particular locality may be to his neighbors while at home, he no sooner becomes a traveler than his local pride sticks out like the peg on a hat...

"Then I appeal to you to aid a case of real distress," said the stranger. "I give a dollar myself," and he dropped a dollar into his own hat.

"If there's anybody here from Wisconsin," said a stout-looking party in a red coat, "I'll subscribe three dollars apiece."

"It's a go!" shouted a fellow citizen to the last speaker, pulling out his pocket-book.

"New York says five dollars, snapped out a stylish looking young fellow, flipping a gold piece down the aisle.

"No does Massachusetts," coolly chimed in a Boston man, dropping a gold piece into the collector's hat.

"Gentlemen," quietly announced a stocky passenger, "the Keystone State pities the starving family, or whatever it is, just ten dollars," and he counted out the money.

"It goes that one better," and a traveler with a "wheat futures" look fished out three fives.

"Just pass this up, please," said a St. Louis port-packer, handing the Chicago man a twenty, with a grim smile.

"The poor widow catches Utah for \$25," said another man, amid a general smile.

"Put Wyoming down for thirty," and a big cattle-ranger began unwrapping his wallet.

The Careless Boy.

"Where's my hat?" "Who's seen my knife?" "Who's turned out on the wrong side out and slung under the lounge?"

There you go, my boy! When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes, kicked 'em right out and left 'em under the lounge.

"Then I appeal to you to aid a case of real distress," said the stranger. "I give a dollar myself," and he dropped a dollar into his own hat.

"If there's anybody here from Wisconsin," said a stout-looking party in a red coat, "I'll subscribe three dollars apiece."

"It's a go!" shouted a fellow citizen to the last speaker, pulling out his pocket-book.

"New York says five dollars, snapped out a stylish looking young fellow, flipping a gold piece down the aisle.

"No does Massachusetts," coolly chimed in a Boston man, dropping a gold piece into the collector's hat.

"Gentlemen," quietly announced a stocky passenger, "the Keystone State pities the starving family, or whatever it is, just ten dollars," and he counted out the money.

"It goes that one better," and a traveler with a "wheat futures" look fished out three fives.

"Just pass this up, please," said a St. Louis port-packer, handing the Chicago man a twenty, with a grim smile.

"Put Wyoming down for thirty," and a big cattle-ranger began unwrapping his wallet.

AGRICULTURE.

Who takes pains to "make up the bed" for the winter? The farmer who does more than the cost of the labor of so doing.

When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes, kicked 'em right out and left 'em under the lounge.

There you go, my boy! When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes, kicked 'em right out and left 'em under the lounge.

"Then I appeal to you to aid a case of real distress," said the stranger. "I give a dollar myself," and he dropped a dollar into his own hat.

"If there's anybody here from Wisconsin," said a stout-looking party in a red coat, "I'll subscribe three dollars apiece."

"It's a go!" shouted a fellow citizen to the last speaker, pulling out his pocket-book.

"New York says five dollars, snapped out a stylish looking young fellow, flipping a gold piece down the aisle.

"No does Massachusetts," coolly chimed in a Boston man, dropping a gold piece into the collector's hat.

"Gentlemen," quietly announced a stocky passenger, "the Keystone State pities the starving family, or whatever it is, just ten dollars," and he counted out the money.

"It goes that one better," and a traveler with a "wheat futures" look fished out three fives.

"Just pass this up, please," said a St. Louis port-packer, handing the Chicago man a twenty, with a grim smile.

DOMESTIC.

Who takes pains to "make up the bed" for the winter? The farmer who does more than the cost of the labor of so doing.

When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes, kicked 'em right out and left 'em under the lounge.

There you go, my boy! When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes, kicked 'em right out and left 'em under the lounge.

"Then I appeal to you to aid a case of real distress," said the stranger. "I give a dollar myself," and he dropped a dollar into his own hat.

"If there's anybody here from Wisconsin," said a stout-looking party in a red coat, "I'll subscribe three dollars apiece."

"It's a go!" shouted a fellow citizen to the last speaker, pulling out his pocket-book.

"New York says five dollars, snapped out a stylish looking young fellow, flipping a gold piece down the aisle.

"No does Massachusetts," coolly chimed in a Boston man, dropping a gold piece into the collector's hat.

"Gentlemen," quietly announced a stocky passenger, "the Keystone State pities the starving family, or whatever it is, just ten dollars," and he counted out the money.

"It goes that one better," and a traveler with a "wheat futures" look fished out three fives.

"Just pass this up, please," said a St. Louis port-packer, handing the Chicago man a twenty, with a grim smile.

HUMOROUS.

The train was rattling on, rickety click, rickety click. "I was in such a hurry to catch the train I didn't wait to buy a ticket," said the New York banker, offering money.

"Well, sir, you needn't be insolent, here is money to pay my fare," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

Washington Irving.

Thirty years ago—in fact, back in the thirties—Dr. Grant, of England, whose reputation as a physician in Connecticut is still in memory of the first rank after years of retirement from practice, was traveling in South Carolina, his name to Augusta, Ga.

"Well, sir, you needn't be insolent, here is money to pay my fare," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

Advertising Cheats!!

"It has become so common to begu a article, in an elegant, interesting style, that we avoid all such."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir," "I know, but I can't take it, sir."

R.R.R. RADWAY READY RELIEF

BOWEL COMPLAINTS

THE TRUE RELIEF

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparilla

Radway's Regulating Pill

READ "FALSE AND TRUE"

A Daughter's Misery

Father is Getting Well

Hale's Honey

VARICOCELE

BLAINE AGENTS WANTED

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

HOP PLASTER

LAME BACK

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES

WORMS

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

KIDDER'S PASTILLES

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS