Samuel Grindstone was a hustler of the modern school. He believed in the gospel of speeding up

ing: "Do It Now!"

and exhausted air, he tore them all down.

and seeing the ceremony of destruc-"What's up? Deesn't hustling tion. pay? Going back to the old leisurely

"Hustling doesn't pay. I gave ten they'd spur my staff to hard work."

cashier has bolted with the contents of the safe, my typist has eloped with my youngest son, four juniors came in yesterday to ask for a raise, and

partment store, majestically led by his wife. Their errand, if you want to use the plural form instead of the feminine singular, was to buy Mr Henpeck a suit of clothes.

were taken off the racks, and the coats, at least, tried on Henpeck. He said not a word and although his legs got trembly and wobbled, when he looked at his spouse out of the corner of his eve he saw he must stand up under the ordeal until unconscious-

more frazzled and worn down than any of the three. He had a boiler-factory perspiration and his temper was beginning to say, "I don't want to be

this suit. You can wear the coat of

their elimination through chemical

The wise man sat in the corner and

It may be a slander that the ostrich

Selection, Ladies' Orchestra.

Vocal Solo, Mrs. Sarah Jones. Toasts, Mothers and Daughters. Miss Margaret Dallas, Pianist. Mrs. Maude Ray, Song Leader.

Mrs. Russell Taylor, Chairman.

Invocation, Rev. H. W. Botts. Delta Oath, Zelma Nichols.

Vocal Solo, Inez Battles.

Vocal Solo, Consuello Cross,

bishopric, ministry, and laity.

laity will arrange and agree upon a in keeping with the classification of the particular charge. The pastor has nothing to say about when he must go and so must of necessity agree and maintenance."

