

**Lloyd's Col'm**

The fire-eating colonel had received a letter which consumed him with rage, but this was his noble reply: "Sir—My stenographer, being a lady, can not transcribe what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, can not think it. But you, being neither, will understand what I mean."

He called his typist to his office. "Miss Keytap, you dress neatly and you have a well-modulated voice. I might add that your department, is also above reproach." "You shouldn't pay me so many compliments." "I only want to put you in a cheerful frame of mind before taking up the matter of your spelling and punctuation."

The two friends met on the street as they were hurrying to their respective offices one morning. "Hello, Linder old man!" cried one, as he grasped the other's hand. "Congratulations. I hear you have a new youngster at your home." The new father glanced around apprehensively. "For heaven's sake you can't hear him way up here, can you?"

William Howard Taft, in addressing a class of would-be editors at Yale, was trying to impress upon them the importance of accuracy and the unfairness of misquoting public men. "Sometimes," he said, "a slight error may have momentous consequences. A friend of mine went into a restaurant and ordered noodle soup. In the very first spoonful he discovered a needle. 'George,' he cried to the waiter, come here. See what I found in the soup? A needle.' George examined the needle critically and grinned. 'Dat's all right, suh, just a little mistake, suh, just a mere typographical error, a typographical error. Dat needle should have been a noodle suh.'"

"Can anybody tell me what harness is?" asked the teacher. Not a single boy knew. "Well," she continued, "is there any boy here whose father works among horses?" One small boy stood up and answered. "Yes teacher, mine does." "Well," said the teacher, what does your father put on the horses every morning?" "Please, teacher, every cent he has."

Jane Addams of Hull House said at a mothers' meeting: "How quaint the minds of children are! One New Year's Day I gave a little girl a present of a diary. 'This is a diary,' I explained to her. 'Every day you must write in it a record of your life a record of how you live.' The little girl turned the blank pages of the book and asked: 'But why isn't it called a livery instead of a diary, ma'am?'"

Nobody is having a harder time solving the employment question than the returned doughboy himself. The chap who didn't have a string on his job when he joined the colors is prone to grab anything that comes his way, now that he's back. That's how it happened that a certain slight-of-hand artist in one of the Main

street side show came to grief. He had made a marked dollar disappear right before the eyes of his audience. Now he drew himself up and said: "And now, ladies and gentlemen, we'll find that marked dollar in the pocket of some one in the audience. In fact it reposes in the pocket of yonder lad in khaki, just returned from France." All eyes turned on the doughboy. He arose and amble awkwardly down the aisle. From his pocket he drew some coins and handed them to the showman, saying: "Here's your change mister. I ran into my trench mate out there and he was hungry, and seeing I had that dollar in my pocket you told me to

keep till you asked for it I just had to blow his to a bite to eat."

The late Senator James of Kentucky, tho he represented a wet state was a staunch advocate of prohibition.

One day a constituent asked him for a receipt for success. "Temperance," answered James, adding, "Corkscrews have sunk more people than Cork Jackets ever saved." It pays to advertise in The Herald.

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I will sell at public auction at my ranch, 21 miles northeast of Bridgeport, 15 miles east of Angora, on

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SALE TO BEGIN AT 10:00 O'CLOCK A. M., THE FOLLOWING DESCRIBED PROPERTY:

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Thirty cows and heifers with calves; 50 cows and heifers, will have calves; 25 cows and heifers; 30 yearling heifers; 4 bulls, registered; 40 yearling steers. These are all native cattle, grown on this ranch

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One gray mare with foal, 9 years old; 1 gray mare with foal, 12 years old; 1 gray work horse, 12 years old, 1 brown mare, 6 years old; 3 three-year-old mares with colts; 1 three-year-old mare with foal; 3 geldings; 3 two-year-old mares; 1 Shire stallion, 3 years old.

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