

The wholesaler then wrote the postmaster about the financial standing of the merchant and the postmaster replied "O. K."

By return mail the wholesaler requested him to "hand the enclosed bill to the leading lawyer of the town for collection."

This is the reply they received:

"The undersigned is the merchant on whom you attempted to palm your worthless goods. The undersigned is owner and president of the bank to which you sent your sight draft. The undersigned is the postmaster to whom you wrote, and the undersigned is the lawyer whose service you sought to obtain.

"If the undersigned were not also the pastor of the local church at this place, he would tell you where to go."—Spokes.

GET A BRUSH

A Washington reporter, happening to pass the St. Elizabeth's Hospital for the Insane, noticed an inmate standing and painting a wall with a dry brush. The reporter, somewhat of a sportsman, noticed a racing sheet in the back pocket of the painter and thinking to have a little fun, he said:

"Who are you picking today?"

"Take Little Eva in the fourth race at Laurel," said the painter. "She's a 200 to 1 shot and she's carrying 88 pounds; she can't lose."

The reporter, perhaps thinking one hunch as good as another, went down to the office, drew out \$25.00 advance salary and put it all on Little Eva. Then Little Eva stumbled on the first quarter and was out of the race.

About two weeks later the reporter was passing the hospital and he again noticed the painter, busily painting with a dry brush.

"Well," he said to the painter, "I put \$25.00 on Little Eva, at 200 to 1, carrying 88 pounds in the fourth race. She stumbled on the first quarter and lost."

"You took my tip," said the painter.

"Yes," said the reporter.

"Get a brush," said the painter.

LOOKING GLASSES

Mike—"Why do thim false eyes be made of glass?"

Pat—"Sure, an' how could they say thru thim if they wasn't?"

At a certain station in the west a train stopped for 20 minutes. An Irishman got off the train and entered a lunch counter. When he was about half way through his meal he heard the train start. He rushed from the station and cried, "Hold on, you have a passenger on board who is left behind."