

The Kosciusko Star.

LOCAL.

Miss Nannie McCoy, one of the most beautiful, most graceful, and most fascinating young ladies of Kosciusko, kindly consented to represent the STAR in today's parade, and no float has a fairer occupant. The STAR is assured that when the ladies favor it it is on the high-road to prosperity.

Those who have never seen a printer's devil are respectfully referred to the two little red devils in the STAR's float to-day. They were specially imported from below for this occasion.

The public, one and all, is cordially invited to attend the supper at the Court House to-night. It is for a most worthy object and deserves success.

The STAR takes pleasure in presenting its Souvenirs to the public and trusts that each one will be taken home to the family and preserved as a memento of the occasion.

The Souvenir contains some choice advertisements of hustling business men. Read every one of them.

Buy tickets for the supper to night from Miss Fennie Cook, who has them in charge.

The public spirit of Kosciusko's citizens is shown in the large number of floats in the Display.

J. G. COMFORT,

Furniture and Coffins.

Repairing, Carpet-laying, and Mattress-making

ARE SPECIALTIES.

— W. W. TURNER'S —

SALOON

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Wines, Whiskies and Brandies.

Read carefully the list of our business enterprises.

In the matter of improvement and progress Kosciusko never plays the second fiddle.

"He tried to kiss me!"  
"How impudent!"  
"But he was interrupted!"  
"How annoying!"

A mere Question of Sex—  
"Well, Willie, did you master your lesson to-day?"  
"No'm; I missed it."

The prohibition of cigarette smoking among the employes is among the cholera precautions adopted by the New York stock exchange.

Man wants but little here below:

But we must all confess. However little he may wish, He's certain to get less.

"Mamma, if a child should be born on the ocean, to what nation would it belong?" "Why, to the nation to which his father and mother belonged, of course." "Well, I know. But suppose his father and mother were not with him. Supposing he was traveling with his aunt?"—Life.

"Ever in jail?" asked Dare Devil Dick.  
"Once," answered Bloody Bill. "Hoss stealin."  
"Got sent up?"  
"Yes. Two years."

"Whar was y'r pals? Couldn't they prove an alibi?"  
"Yes, they could hev proved one fur me, but they couldn't hev proved an alibi fur the hoss. I wuz ridin' him when I was ketched, o'gosh!"—Chicago Tribune.

The STAR is altogether in the swim.