HE'S A LIAR.

Some of the "stand-ups," in speaking of the editor of this paper, have said we ought to be hung, shot, run out of town, etc. We don't care for such talk, but when any one questions our love of this nation and the old flag, right then and there we draw the line. An individual was heard to say in a certain office in this city, Tuesday evening, that "Charme kept his boys out of school on Columbian day because he didn't want the boys to salute the flag." We haven't time to waste on such an excrescence, and will simply remark, that fellow is a liar, and don't know how to tell the truth.

Any person who sent us a club of ten campaign subscribers, and who has not received the premium book, will do us a favor by writing us and letting us know about it.

The Republicans are now bewailing the fact that they nominated Harrison instead of Blaine. The result would have been the same, however.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these: We couldn't get Ben.—Trigg.

"Colonel" Bunn wants some one to tell him where to get something for "that tired feeling."

Now, are all good citizens who want reform gotten together and work for the common good.

The calamity-makers are "in the soup," while the "calamity-howlers" are on top.

Jeny the "Sockless" will continue to worry the "plutos" and their pimps.

John Davis, the brainiest man in congress, goes back by a nice majority.

Alex Johnson's face is longer than his arm and as blue as an indigebag.

"Farmer" Smith "got left" in his own town (McPherson) by 300.

Don't rub it in too hard, boys; they're sore enough now.

"Where 'm I at?"—Lutiner.