

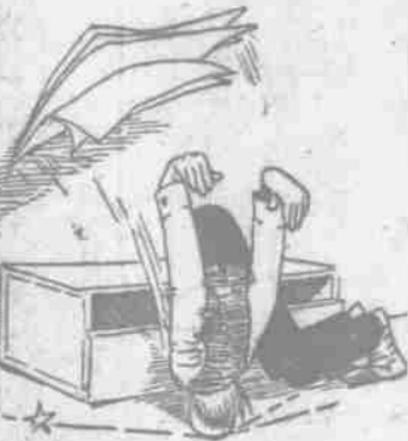
POOR KID.

Which did baby resemble the more—its father or mother? Its parents were, to put it charitably, not very prepossessing, nor was the baby; so, to settle the matter, they finally resolved to refer it to arbitration.

"I'll ask old Father B. to step in and see baby," said its proud father. "He never spoke a flattering word in his life, and we may trust his verdict implicitly."

So Farmer B. was called in, and, after pinching the baby to see what it looked like when crying, he wrinkled his forehead.

"Well," he began, while the parents listened eagerly, "it's the will o' Providence, no doubt, but it's hard on the nipper, for all that. It has a look of both of you."



HIS DEFENSE

In the courthouse an Irishman stood charged with stealing a watch from a fellow citizen. He stoutly denied the impeachment, and brought a counter-accusation against his accuser for assault and battery committed with a frying pan. The judge was inclined to take a common-sense view of the case, and, regarding the prisoner, said:

"Why did you allow the prosecutor, who is a smaller man than yourself, to assault you without resistance? Had you nothing in your hand to defend yourself with?"

"Bedad, your honor," said Pat, "I had his watch, but what was that against a frying pan?"

MISUNDERSTOOD

Clarence was usually so restless and fidgety in church that his mother was obliged to reprove him from time to time. One Sunday he was so quiet and well-behaved that his mother noticed it and spoke approvingly.

"What a good little boy Clarence was in church today," she said. "Mamma was so proud of you."

"Well," said Clarence, "I had to be. The choir looked right at me, and sang over and over again: 'Please, be still; please, be still.'"

Gibbs—Stout people, they say, are rarely guilty of meanness or crime. Dibbs—Well, you see, it's so difficult for them to stoop to anything low.