

BY DER VAY, ADOLPH, VOT  
KIND OF CRACKERS ISS  
DESE?



### AN OBJECT LESSON

A minister was addressing a school class recently, and was trying to enforce the doctrine that the hearts of the little ones were sinful and needed regulating. Taking out his watch and holding it up, he said:

"Now, here is my watch; suppose it doesn't keep good time—now goes too fast, and now too slow. What shall I do with it?"

"Sell it!" shouted the class in unison.—N. Y. World.

### TO CAPITALIZE PROSPECTS

Mr. Rocks—So you want to marry my daughter. Well, young man, what are your prospects?

Young Man—Excellent—if you don't spoil them.—Judge.

### PRACTICE

"I enjoy your wife's playing. She has such a delicate touch."

"Yes, she gets that from practicing on me."

### SOME SHOOTER

"Man, you're a perfect fool!" growled the officer, as, red of face, he strode up to O'Grady, the new recruit. "You're spoiling all our shooting records!"

"I'm doing my best, sorr," came the hurt reply.

Bang, bang, went the reports of the rifles.

"Now, look here, my man, get down and do your seven rounds on No. 7 target, and there'll be trouble for you if there is no improvement!"

Inwardly reviling the wild moment that had prompted him to enlist, O'Grady lay down to his task.

Apoplectic of feature, the officer blustered up to him again.

"What target did you aim for?" he yelled.

"No. 7, sorr, as you said."

"But you've hit No. 6 every time!" shrieked the other.

"Sure!" hotly retorted O'Grady, Ould Oireland rising within him. "An' what does it matter? In war time I might aim for a private and hit a general!"

### THE MISER

"I asked him how to get rich, and he told me, but I shan't follow his advice."

"Why not?"

"I don't like his methods."

"Dishonest?"

"Not at all. He said he simply saved his money instead of spending it for everything he thought he wanted."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### LOCATED

"I see you have recovered from the measles, Johnny," said the primary teacher.

"Yes'm," replied Johnny, "but ma says that they are still in my cistern."

### A SUCCESSOR

"Mother, dear, is Grimm the greatest author of fairy tales?"

"Grimm is dead, my dear. Your father is now."