



THE REAL CRIME

The class at kirk had been reading the story of Joseph and his brethren, and it came the turn of the visiting minister to examine the lads. The replies to all his questions had been quick, intelligent, and correct. Such as: "What great crime did these sons of Jacob commit?" "They sold their brother Joseph." "Quite correct. "For how much?" "Twenty pieces of silver." "And what added to the cruelty and wickedness of these bad brothers?" (No answer.) "What made their treachery even more detestable and heinous?" Then a bright little fellow stretched out an eager hand. "Well, my little man?" "Please, sir, they sellt him ower cheap!"

SHE CALLED HIM

Mrs. Tinker had been up several hours, but Tinker, who, according to an affidavit made at 2 a. m., had been at the bedside of a very sick friend, was still slumbering. Mrs. Tinker stepped to the foot of the stairs. "Johh," she cried, "get up! I have called you three times."

John rolled over, and through the haze of semi-consciousness muttered: "That so, well I've got three queens. What you got?"

HE CHOSE SAUSAGE

"What kind of meat have you this morning?" asked the husband to the butcher.

"The best steak we have ever had, sir," replied the butcher. "Here you are, sir; as smooth as velvet and as tender as a woman's heart."

The husband looked up and said, "I'll take sausage."

ONE ON THE OTHER

Doctor—You should take three or four eggs daily for a month to build you up.

Patient—But, doctor, I cannot afford that.

Doctor—Well, then, you must take a trip to Europe.—Boston Transcript,