



### OBEDIENT WILLIE

Willie was struggling through the story of his reading lesson.

"'No,' said the captain," he read, "it was not a sloop. It was a larger vessel. By the rig I judged her to be a-a-a-a-a-."

The word was new to him.

"Barque," supplied the teacher.

Still Willie hesitated.

"Barque!" repeated the teacher, this time sharply.

Willie looked as though he had not heard aright. Then, with an apprehensive glance around the class, he shouted:

"Bow-wow!"

### SYMPATHETIC

"You don't make very good music with that instrument," said a bystander to the man with the bass drum, as the band ceased to play.

"No," admitted the pounder of the drum, "I know I don't; but I drown a heap of bad music."

### MORE WAYS THAN ONE

"What a horse!" said the villagers, as old Farmer Stinge drove into the little market town. "Why don't ye feed the poor brute?"

"It's all skin an' bone, with a head big 'nough for three nags!" said the old hostler at the George Inn, as the miserable looking beast was driven into the inn yard.

"I must get him a new collar," said Stinge to the hostler.

A week later old Stinge went in a temper to the saddler.

"What do you mean by making my horse's collar this size?" he blurted out. "It's too small! I can't get it over his head!"

"Over his head!" yelled the saddler. "Do you think I've got time to waste? Man alive, it wasn't made to go over his head. Back him into it!"

### HE GOT IT

A man entered an inn with a dog, and an Irishman asked what breed he was.

The owner looked the questioner insolently up and down, then replied with a drawl:

"It is a cross between an ape and an Irishman."

"Faith, thin, we're both related to the beast," was the ready retort.—Top-Notch.

### SOMEWHAT HIS BUSINESS

Rustic—I see you are painting those old trees.

Artist—Yes, I am; but it's no business of yours. Instead of interfering with me, you had better get on with your work.

Rustic—Well, my work is to chop them down, so hurry up with your painting.—Top-Notch.

### THE GIVE-AWAY

"Who gave the bride away?"

"Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah! Fanny, you've got him at last!'"