

IT IS A OUTRAGE
GET IT! WELL, I LOOK AT IT
IN DER SAME WAY YOU DO. WE
DON'T WANT ANY DISSATISFACTION.
ADOLPH,



WANTED TO KNOW

The superintendent of a Sunday school was illustrating for the children the text, "Arise and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt." Showing them a large picture, she asked:

"Now, isn't that splendid? Here is the mother. Here is the young child. There's Egypt in the distance."

The children, however, looked disappointed, and finally a little boy piped out:

"Teacher, where's the flea?"

A MISCONSTRUED SITUATION

"How are you getting along at your new place?" asked a lady of a girl whom she had recommended for a situation.

"Very well, thank you," answered the girl.

"I'm glad to hear it," said the lady. "Your employer is a very nice person and you can't do too much for her."

"I don't-mean to," replied the girl.

GIVING HIMSELF AWAY

The detective was reminiscent. He said: "To the good detective every slightest action speaks volumes.

"I, for example, was once looking for a widower. But the man I had under surveillance stoutly declared himself to be a bachelor. One morning, however, I saw him pay a bill, and in doing so he turned his back to everybody in the room before taking out his pocketbook.

"Instantly I laid my hand on his shoulder.

"Come with me," I said. "You are no bachelor. You are a widower or a married man."

NO TIME TO SPARE

It was their first venture at shooting, and they were dreadfully keen. Suddenly Casey spotted a bird, and, taking careful aim, prepared to fire the fatal shot. Then Pat seized him by the arm frantically.

"For mercy's sake, don't fire, Casey!" he yelled. "Sure, an' ye've forgotten to load yer gun!"

"That's as may be, my lad," retorted Casey, "but fire I must. Begorra, the bird won't wait!"

THE PROBLEM SOLVED

He—I shall never marry until I meet a woman who is my direct opposite.

She (encouragingly)—Well, my friend, there are numbers of bright, intelligent girls in this neighborhood.

SHE'S POPULAR

First Waiter—Them's the same couple has bin in here most ev'ry day lately, ain't they, Bill?

Second Waiter—It's the same girl. Magazine of Fun.

RIPE FOR THE BENCH

"Jones, the lawyer, is becoming deaf, is he not?"

"Yes. All that's left of him now is an appointment to a judgeship."—Minnesota Minnehaha.