

He was in full enjoyment when in walked the King with a jovial laugh. "Father Abbot," said he, "I have given thee back thy appetite for beef. And now I claim my reward—a hundred pounds."

The ordinary yeoman carries a halberd, the old-fashioned weapon, part spear part battleaxe.

Wondered Why.

A clergyman tells this story against himself with some unction. He was suddenly called upon, away from home, to preach at a lunatic asylum, and he decided to make use of a rather favorite missionary sermon of his.

After the service, as the clergyman was leaving the chapel, one of the inmates stepped up to him and said:

"That was a grand sermon you gave us, sir."

The clergyman was pleased and replied:

"I am glad that you liked it. What part in it especially interested you?"

"When you told about the mothers throwing their infants into the Ganges."

"Yes," said the clergyman, "that is very sad, but it is true, and we must do our utmost to enlighten these unhappy people, that they may turn from the error of their way."

"Yes, indeed," continued the lunatic, "we must. And all the time you were preaching I wondered why your mother hadn't thrown you into the river when you were small."

The Literal Levinsky.

An alien wanted to be naturalized and was required to fill out a blank. The first three lines of the blank had the following questions: "Name?" "Born?" and "Business?"

He answered:

"Name—Michael Levinsky."

"Born—Yes."

"Business—Rotten."



PADDLING THEIR OWN CANOE.