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This, my dear child-ren, is Jim-my Watt. He is the man that in-vent-ed the watt-met-er. That is why they named him Watt. When Doc-tor Lew-is built the Lew-is In-stit-ute, he put a stat-ue of Jim-my Watt at the door for a scare-crow, be-cause he did not have a wood-en In-di-an hand-y. This stat-ue has a fun-ny club in his hands to scare naught-y lit-tle boys with, who make a noise in the lob-by. Do the boys like Jim-my Watt? Oh, yes! One time they were a-fraid that he would catch cold in the hall. So they gave him a full-dress coat——of nice red paint. Dear child-ren, do not throw an-y mud on Jim-my Watt.