

# NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

## A MONOSYLLABIC TRAGEDY.

Girl  
Sweet,  
Nice,  
Neat,  
Bright  
Eye,  
Cute,  
Shy.

Man,  
Brave,  
Tall,  
Grave;  
Looks  
Seem,  
Girl's  
Dream.

'Nuff  
Said;  
They're  
Wed,  
With  
Ties,  
Love  
Files.

LENYOL  
Life's  
Gall;  
That's  
All.

## THE REAL THING.

"Say, mister, if you throw three cents up in the air I kin ketch 'em all before they come down every time."

"Humph! That is nothing but a catch-penny scheme."

## A RESULTING AMBITION.

"The English are a queer people, aren't they?"

"In what way?"

"I suppose it is a London man's day dream to become His knight mayor."

## AN EQUIVALENT.

"The man in the office with me did not get the advantage of me. I gave him a Roland for his Oliver."

"But which is really the better make?"

## UNPROFESSIONAL.

"That doctor has no standing in his own profession. He has no idea of professional pride."

"You don't tell me! What's the matter with him?"

"Why, he'd rather cure a patient by the methods of a rival school than kill him by his own."

## LITTLE PITCHER.

Lady Visitor—I am coming to your mamma's company tomorrow, Tommy.

Tommy—Well, you won't get a good supper.

Tommy's Papa—Tommy, what do you mean, talking like that?

Tommy—Well, you know, pa, you told me you'd have to get some chicken feed for her old hen party tomorrow.

## RETORT COURTEOUS.

He—I suppose you think I couldn't make any woman happy.

She—Oh, yes, you could. Your widow.

## THE REASON.

"Why did you name your horse Lion?"

"Because he's a roarer."

## GOOD GUESS.

Mosquito—I say, you are keeping on that piece of paper as if you liked it.

Fly—Well, to tell the truth, I am stuck on it.

JOSH WINK.