

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

HER CHOICE.

In vain the iceman wooed her;
She did not think him nice;
And all his summer's profits
With her could cut no ice.

The carpenter she sent off;
She found he was no good
Because he wouldn't keep still
And go on sawing wood.

The gas man she defeated.
Although he loved her long,
Because he wrote her poems
And got the meter wrong.

She couldn't love the printer—
She didn't like his type.
The plumber she rejected
Because he "hit the pipe."

The gay young electrician
Vainly sung her beauty's praise;
She wouldn't have a husband
Who had such shocking ways.

As vain to catch her fancy
The architect did plan;
She said she'd never marry
Such a base designing man.

The merchant fared no better;
She knew he had a way
He'd keep up after marriage
Of dictating all she'd say.

She feared to wed the poet,
Though he wrote poems by the ton,
Lest the burden of their life song
Might be, "Owed to everyone."

At last she took a blind man,
Who no fault in her could see,
And, deaf and dumb, lived with her
In silent ecstasy.

DYSPEPTIC.

"I've never known that man to laugh
at a joke yet. Where do you suppose his
sense of humor can be?"

"In his liver."

INCONSISTENCY.

Jack—Did you see where that murderer
said he would not object to being turned
over to scientists for vivisection?"

Bill—He is like a good many other
people who make such offers. If they'd
take him at his word he would feel very
much cut up about it.

TOO LITERAL.

"Would you die for me?" asked the
Sweet Young Thing with the soulful eyes
as she gazed with a baby stare on the
Gray-haired Old Bean.

"Wouldn't I, though," he cried, enthu-
siastically.

And the next time he called he had
died for her so intensely that she
thought he was a burglar in disguise and
telephoned for the police.

A SHOCK.

"This is so sudden," she murmured,
weakly.

The messenger boy had answered her
call within five minutes of her ringing
him up.

EXPANSION.

"The way these little things view
themselves," muttered the Plain Citizen.
"To hear that Hall Caine talk about the
way we should do, you would think he
was the whole House Staff."

JOSH WINK.