NOTES AND NOTIONS BY JOSH WINK. THE VICTIM.

Who makes us quiet as a mouse?

Whose anger any glim can douse? Who is is real head of the house? The cooklady.

Who turns the whole house upside down, And makes it tremble at her frown? Who retails gossip of the town? The washindy.

Who makes life with discomfort rhyme? Who gets the household out of chine, By never getting there on time? The scrubindy.

Who haughty works out by the day Just as a favor-not for pay-And on all subjects has her say? The charlady.

Who looks with calm, superior face On luckless customers, with grace, And puts them in their proper place?

The saleslady, Who pays the freight for all of these? Who dares not least advantage selze? Who has to mind her "q's" and "p's?"

The poor snubbed woman

THE EXPERT IN THE CASE, "Pat, what do you think of home rule?" "Sure, yer honor, on that subject I let

Biddy do all the talkin'.'

ANALOGY. "Why do notors call a good role a

'velvet' one?" "Bucause they expect from it a good

soft pile." THE HANDSOME APOLOGY.

"You owe me an apology, sir. called me a dog." "My remark was too sweeping. I do apologize to the injured party. Not all

dogs are curs." RURAL REMORSE.

Said the farmer, "I'm dreadful, I think; Of perdition, this sure is the brink.

It must be the rye, Of which large field are pigh,

But I drive all the cattle to drink."

EQUIVOCAL.

"I always say what I think."
"Yes, I've always heard you were a man of very few words."

PERHAPSI

"Why are insects classed as the lowest form of existence?" "Because they never lose a chance to work for a living."

JOSH WINK.