

Whether Common or Not

Southern Politics

Lay the jest about the julep in the camphor-balls at last,
For the miracle has happened and the olden days are past;
That which makes Milwaukee thirsty does not foam in Tennessee;
And the lid on old Missouri is as tight locked as can be;
For the eggnog now is nogless and the rye has gone awry,
And the punch bowl holds carnations, and the south, "by Gawd, sir" 's dry.

By the still side on the hillside in Kentucky all is still,
For the only damp refreshment must be dipped up from the rill.
N'th C'lina's stately ruler gives his "Cola" glass a shove
And discusses local option with the South C'lina gov'.
For the mint beds make a pasture and the corkscrew hangeth high,
And the cocktail glass is dusty and the south, "by Gawd, sir" 's dry.

All the nightcaps now have tassels and are worn upon the head,
Not the nightcaps that were taken when nobody went to bed;
When the Colonel and the Major and the General and the Jedge
Meet to have a little nip to give their appetites an edge,
Now each can walk a chalk line when the stars are in the sky,
For the fizz glass now is fizzless, and the south "by Gawd, sir" 's dry.

Though she still has pretty women and her horses still are fast,
"Ole Kentucky's" crowning glory is a mem'ry of the past;
Now the partisans of "straight goods" and the "rectified" speak well,
For what's the use of scrawning when the business's gone to hell;
In those lonely tasseled cornfields all the crows are living high,
Each distillery's a graveyard, for the south, "by Gawd, sir" 's dry.

—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Banning the Kiss

On the basis of a Huntington, W. Va., dispatch, describing Dr. E. W. Grover's recommendation of the "pat-pat" as a substitute for the unhygienic kiss, Puck submits a few modifications of current literature to suit, as follows:

He planted a passionate pat-pat upon her upturned cheek.
Gwendolyn stood demurely under the mistletoe, and in another instant Clarence had deftly pat-patted her.
"How dare you pat-pat me, sir!" she cried.

"It is useless for you to struggle, my proud beauty," he hissed.

Seizing her roughly, Dalton pushed the glorious head back, back, back, and leered into the frightened eyes.

"I am going to pat-pat you; do you hear, girl? To pat-pat you!" he cried.

"And now gentlemen," said Terence, our guide, "would any o' yez lolke to pat-pat the Blarney Stone?"

I. Politics

A Fresno county man was appointed to a state office. Technically, it had to be held by a lawyer, which the office seeker was not. The examiner, however, undertook to obviate the technicality.

"Well," said the examiner, "what do you know about law, anyway?"

"To tell the truth," replied the

candidate, "I don't know a single thing."

The examiner reported in his affidavit that "he had examined the applicant as to his knowledge of the law, and, to the best of his information and belief, he had answered the questions that he had put to him correctly."—Los Angeles Tribune.

Neutral

Historical controversies are creeping into the schools. In a New York public institution attended by many races, during an examination in history the teacher asked a little chap, Who discovered America?

He was evidently thrown into a panic and hesitated, much to the teacher's surprise, to make any reply.

"Oh, please, ma'am," he finally stammered, "ask me somethin' else."

"Something else, Jimmy? Why should I do that?"
"The fellers was talkin' 'bout it yesterday," replied Jimmy. "Pat McGee said it was discovered by an Irish saint, Olaf said it was a sailor from Norway, and Giovanni said it was Columbus an' if you'd seen what happened you wouldn't ask a little feller like me."—Kansas City Star.

His Privilege

The magistrate looked severely at the small, red-faced man who had been summoned before him, and who returned his gaze without flinching.
"So you kicked your landlord downstairs?" queried the magistrate.
"Did you imagine that was within the right of a tenant?"

"I'll bring my lease in and show it to you," said the little man, growing redder, "and I'll wager you'll agree with me that anything they've forgotten to prohibit in that lease I had a right to do the very first chance I got." — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Strange Glad Hand

"That man must love you. He made so much fuss over you. What's his name?"

"I don't know."
"But he seemed so glad to see you."

"Yes. He was very effusive."
"Haven't you any idea who he is?"
"Not at all. I've seen his face somewhere, but I can't place him."

"But he acted like a long-lost brother."
"He surely did. I can't make up my mind whether he really knows me or is a candidate for office."—Detroit Free Press.

Why He Kept Silent

American Host—It seems to me a rather singular fact that in all your conversations you have never mentioned Goethe.

German Guest—Vell, you see how id is. If I bronounce his name as you Americans bronounce id, my Sherman friends vill laugh at me; und if I bronounce id correctly, my American friends vill nod know who I am dalking about." — New York Weekly.

What's the Use?

"Are you putting away something for a rainy day, Tommy?" asked the little boy's aunt as she saw him at his little savings bank.

"No, ma'am," was Tommy's reply,

"there ain't no ball games on rainy days."—Yonkers Statesman.

Unusually Considerate

Miss Milly was rather a talkative young lady. Her bosom friend, having missed her for some time, called to find out the reason.

"No, mum, Miss Milly is not in," the maid informed her. "She has gone to the class."

"Why, what class?" inquired the caller in surprise.

"Well, mum, you know Miss Milly is getting married soon, so she's taking a course of lessons in domestic silence."—Tit-Bits.

Family Pride

Hoping to be the first to relate some unwelcome news, the youth rushed into the home and said:

"Father, I had a fight with Percy Raymond today."

"I know you did," replied the father, soberly. "Mr. Raymond came to see me about it."

"Well," said the son, "I hope you came out as well as I did."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Overstated

First Traveler (cheerfully)—"Fine day, isn't it?"

Second ditto (haughtily) — "Sir! You have the advantage of me. I don't know you."

First ditto—"Humph! I fail to see the advantage." — The Passing Show.

Forethought

Some one noticed that Pat was ambidextrous.

"When I was a boy," he explained, "me father always said to me: 'Pat, learn to cut your finger-nails wid yer left hand, for some day ye might lose yer right hand.'" — Boston Transcript.

Under "Help Wanted—Male"

Wanted—A genuine bookkeeper; one who can milk a cow, chop wood, play the piano, and rock the cradle. Box 23, Dilley, Tex.—Advertisement in the San Antonio Light.

Show-Down

Teacher — "What lessons do we learn from the attack on the Dardanelles?"

Prize Scholar—"That a strait beats three kings, dad says."—Judge.

Strategy

Officer—"Why did you order your prisoner to sit down here?"

Soldier—"Cos o' the thistles, sir." — London Opinion.

One Instalment

"Is this piano yours?"
"Oh, about an octave of it."—Boston Transcript.

Tips From Texas

If you have a friend you may lean on him, but if you have an enemy he makes you self-reliant.

It has just about gotten so in this country that when a man refuses to follow a fool fashion he looks ridiculous.

A crisis consists of two main parts—the flare up and the dwindle down.

As a general thing, the kind of man who ought to be making hay while the sun shines is looking around for an indoor job.—Dallas News.

Pointed Paragraphs

If one doesn't believe that honesty is the best policy one should try it.

Lots of city farmers make a specialty of sowing wild oats.

It takes a conscientious man to enjoy his work if the remuneration is small.

What a mother lacks in skill she

makes up in enthusiasm when she attempts to clip her boy's hair.

In the flower of her youth even a widow has her weeds.

If a girl is really displeased with a man she seldom tells him so.

About the only time a woman ever overlooks a bargain is when she selects a husband.

And a lot of people would rather believe a lie than the nude truth.—Chicago News.

Hits From Sharp Wits

Most persons who believe themselves good judges of human nature are drawing heavily on their imagination.—Albany Journal.

"Because a fellow is in favor of free speech," remarked the man on the car, "he should not try to do all the talking."—Toledo Blade.

Miladi says it is all right to look up a man's batting average; but it's a girl's batter-cake average that takes the cake.—Macon Telegraph.

About the only use the world has for unimportant men is as doormats.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Somebody called the attention to the fact that the fellow who always says "I told you so," never seems to have any money up on the result.

About the biggest liar in captivity is the fellow who confesses all of his past sins to his best girl.—Nashville Banner.

The old-fashioned hatchet which was sometimes buried has been superseded by the hammer which is always ready for use.

Half the world wonders how the other half can afford to keep automobiles.—Albany Journal.

A henpecked husband is nothing more or less than the silent partner of his wife's troubles. — Memphis Commercial Appeal.

This may be a man's world, but when you come to examine it closely it is largely for women.

What is called luck, good or bad, is only the result of the operation of the law of compensation. — Albany Journal.

Woman advertising for a husband makes a few philosophical remarks regarding married life, among which she says "there is peace and comfort in sitting down after supper to read, with a bright and contented husband to talk to." That seems to be the way most women take in entertaining a "bright and contented husband" when he sits down "after supper to read." — Philadelphia Inquirer.

Quaker Quips

Many a man goes to law who never gets back.

A many-sided man ought to be perfectly square.

A fellow with an engagement ring is pretty sure to get the glad hand from some girl.—Philadelphia Record.

"Straffing"

We take from a Sumatra paper a list of some of the words which the Germans in the patriotic ardor propose to substitute for the English sporting terms formerly in use:

Golf—Locherballspiel.
Cricket—Dreistabenschlagerspiel.
Leg before—Nochnichtabgemacht.
Wicket—Dreistabeneinrichtung.
Half-time—Halbspieldwartepause.
Hands—Handefehler.
Start—Abgangsstelle.
Starter — Hauptabgangsstellenaufsichtsvorsteher.

We can now understand the position of the German who says he has no time for sport.—Punch.

Little Marjorie's mother was planning a railway journey and spoke of taking a sleeper.

"Mamma," queried Marjorie, "why don't you go on a waker instead of a sleeper?"—Ex.