

Whether Common or Not.



Pumpkin Pie.

You may talk about the viands that have made
Lucullus smile
With delight
Morn and night—
I can name a bit o' pastry that can beat 'em by
a mile.
Tongues of nightingales and finches may have
eased his appetite,
And beguile
All the while—
But he missed a bit of eating that is simply out
o' sight.
Though he hired cooks a plenty yet he never cast
his eye,
Sad to say—
In his day—
On the juicy, golden filling of a square-cut pump-
kin pie.

When October's winds are blowing and the leaves
are whirling down,
Frost congealed—
Dull annealed—
Till the earth is mantled over with a carpet rich
and brown;
Yellow pumpkins are awaiting, waiting far adown
the field,
Golden gown—
Frosty crown—
For the right manipulation gastromomic joys to
yield.
Then 'tis pare 'em, slice 'em, boil 'em, for we know
that by and by
We will see—
O, What glee!—
Wives a baking up a plenty of the square-cut
pumpkin pie.

Men may spend their lives at chasing after phan-
toms of the brain,
Each a dream—
Flitting beam—
Thinking joy alone consists of winning power,
place or gain.
They may travel here and yonder in the search
for joy supreme,
But in vain
They attain—
For they miss the greatest pleasure in Dame Na-
ture's wondrous scheme.
How I pity men so foolish! What for gold or fame
care I
When my wife—
Bless her life—
Has acquired the knack of baking juicy square-cut
pumpkin pie.

~

Before and After.

"When my coal man left me the last ton I
looked at it and made up my mind that he had
given me about 1,600 pounds."
"Did you weigh it to find out if he had cheated
you?"
"No, I live in a flat and had to carry the coal
upstairs. Before I got through I felt as if I owed
him the price of about 4,000 pounds."

~

A Popular Farce.

Scene: Editorial rooms of the Daily Howler.
Time: Any old time.
Dramatis Personae: Managing Editor, Political
Reporters, Special Writers, Office Boy.
Managing Editor—"Say, Binks; what are you
writing?"
Binks—"I'm writing up the private life of the
measley, thieving, wife-beating, father-robbing
ghouls that the opposition has nominated for
office."
Managing Editor—"What are you doing,
Binks?"
Binks—"Making a cartoon showing that the

men who oppose the men we elected to office are
anarchists, fenians, traitors and copperheads."

Managing Editor—"What are you doing,
Kinks?"

Kinks—"Writing an article proving that the
man who stole our honored mayor's dog last night
was egged on by the vile attacks the opposition
papers have made on his honor."

Managing Editor—"Well, that's all good stuff.
Hurry it up and we'll get out an extra."

Office Boy—"Please, sir; what shall I do?"
Managing Editor (after a thoughtful pause)—
"Well, you might write a leading editorial calling
attention to the cleanliness of our news and edi-
torial columns, while I write an editorial denounc-
ing the yellow press."

~

Bold and Bad.

There was a young man in Aurora
Who loved a fair maiden named Flora.
But the truth must be told—
This Aurora youth hold
Loved also girls christened Ceora, Dora,
Mora, Calora, Jora, Katora and Nora.

~

Complicated Directions.

Lushton Soakem—"Shay, m' frien', c'n you
direc' me t' Cherry street?"
Officer Grady—"Shure, sivin blocks straight
ahead, sor."
Lushton Soakem—"Sheven blocks straight
ahead? 'Scuse me, offisher, but c'n you direct me
t' shome osher street?"

~

My Possessions.

Mrs. Lofty keeps a carriage.
So do I.
She has no fine team to draw it,
Nor have I.
But there still is quite a difference—
I use mine my babe to wheel.
Mrs. Lofty's is a handsome
Storage battery 'mobile.
Mrs. Lofty's rides are lonely
Ev'ry day.
Mine are full of joy and gladness
On the way.
While she rides in chilly silence
Over sad and lonely miles,
I am whistling merry music
Calling out my baby's smiles.
Would I trade with Mrs. Lofty?
Nay, not I.
She is rich in her possessions.
So am I.
But for all her gold and treasure,
All her wide expanse of land,
I'd not give the waving welcome
Of my darling baby's hand.

~

Slight Difference.

Smith—"Hello, Jones! Say, old man, did you
ever read that beautiful poem beginning, 'We wait
beneath the furnace blast?'"
Jones—"No; but I've experienced the prose of
waiting upon the blasted furnace."

~

Less Voracious.

These stoves they call "self-feeders"
Must give way quite soon
To stoves that all coal buyers
Can feed with a spoon.

~

Not New.

Snaggsley—"I see that Uncle Sam's latest coin
has a hole in the center."
Waggsley—"That's not a late coin. I've been
getting that kind from the street car conductors
for the last ten years."

~

Good Security.

Cashier—"What security can you offer for the
loan you ask?"
Willicus—"This postal from my wife's father
saying he has just shipped us three bushels of
potatoes."
—Will M. Maupin.

Points About Pople.



Sir Thomas Lipton is said to be a violin player
of great skill.

The King of Portugal is an expert tennis
player and an enthusiastic yachtsman.

Dr. Carter, the retiring president of Williams
college, held the post for twenty years.

General Lord Roberts has a strange antipathy
to cats. He is ill at ease when a feline is near
him.

Richard Bell, M. C., was a railway guard be-
fore entering the house. He represents 500,000
railroad men.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale is promoting a
scheme to send modern agricultural implements to
the Filipinos.

The late Judge Jeremiah Wilson was the au-
thor of the present system of government for the
District of Columbia.

The plan to erect a monument to the memory
of Sir Arthur Sullivan has been abandoned. The
contributions were too small.

President Angell of the University of Michi-
gan says \$700 covered the expense of his four
years' course at Brown university.

Prof. Goldwin Smith has donated \$10,000 to
Toronto university, stipulating that the money
shall be used for library purposes.

E. L. Masqueray, a native of France, but now
a citizen of New York, has been selected as chief
designer for the St. Louis exposition.

Jacob A. Wildner, living near New Lisbon,
Wis., claims to be the last survivor of the fol-
lowers of John Brown in his raid into Virginia.

The mayor of Buenos Ayres, South America,
has issued an order prohibiting any city employe
who handles public money from attending the
races.

A bust of Dr. G. Armauer Hanson was re-
cently unveiled in the garden of the museum of
Bergen. Dr. Hanson discovered the leprosy bac-
illus.

Congressman Galusha A. Grow's chief pleas-
ure is in superintending a little Sunday school of
about 100 pupils at Glenwood, Pa., near the Grow
homestead.

Cecil Rhodes is preparing to erect a monument
to Major Allan Wilson and the twenty-four men
who were massacred by the Matabeles during the
war against Lobengula.

A monument is to be erected in Hartford,
Conn., to the memory of Cornelius S. Bushnell. He
advanced the money for the construction of the
first monitor.

Loomis Hoyt Holmes was bequeathed \$6,000
on condition that he change his name to Louis
David Frisbie. He refused, and his wife says he
is right. "I married a Holmes, not a Frisbie,"
says she.

The shortest biography in "Who's Who in
America" was contributed by Governor McLean of
Connecticut. It reads: "McLean, George P., gov-
ernor of Connecticut, 1901-03. Republican. Ad-
dress, Hartford, Conn."

German recognition of a French artist has
done much to allay the prejudice of the French
people. Camille Saint-Saens has been made a
Knight of the German Order Pour le Merite for his
services to art through his contributions to musi-
cal literature.

There is a minister living near Zumbrota,
Mich., who bears the name of Thing. He did not
like his family name and when grown he peti-
tioned the court to change his name and the peti-
tion was granted. The judge asked him what name
he wanted and he replied that anything would
do. Thereupon the judge gave him the name of
Thing.