

# WHAT-NOT

## INVALID'S FOOD.

**A** GERMAN was discussing with a friend the dearth of cabbage in the market.

"I dell you, dese cappages is way up high dis year. Me und my wife puts up six or seffen or eight parrels of sauerkraut effery year, yes. But ve can'd do ut dis year, no. Der cappages, dey cost too much."

"But you put up some sauerkraut, don't you, Christ?" asked a friend.

"Oh, so! Yes, ve put up some, two or t-tree parrels, shust to haf in der house in case of sickness, yes."

## THE SHOPPING HABIT.

Little Girl: "Ma wants one cent's worth of dog-meat, and won't you please deliver it at number steenty-steen Eleventh street, fourteenth floor back—and ma wants to know does you give trading-stamps?"

## 'TIS TRUE.

**T**HERE'S never a day so wholly dark  
And the fellow who wins in this busy world  
But it might be worse, 'tis true.  
Is the one who doesn't get blue.  
So hope—and work—and be kind—and laugh;  
And banish the useless frown;  
For the world, though big, is too small to hold  
The man with the heart bowed down.  
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

## A BASE SLANDER.

"How did you ever manage to get on the good side of that crusty old uncle of yours?" asked Fan.  
"Fed him the things he liked when he came to visit us," replied Nan. "The good side of any man is his inside."

## APPRECIATION.

Uncle Charles: "Boys, how can you associate with that Binks boy? I understand he's the worst scholar in the school."

Willie: "Huh! If it wasn't for him me or Tommy 'ud be at the foot of the class."

## HERE OR HEREAFTER.

"Any objection to my smoking here?" asked the offensively cheerful man, as the vessel gave another disquieting lurch.

"None," replied the pale chap in the steamer chair, "here—or hereafter!"

## OCCUPANTS OF THE GALLERY.

A bright little girl made her first appearance at church. The choir boys and the form of service interested her greatly. But after the sermon had begun her attention was diverted from the pulpit to other parts of the house, and in the course of her inspection of things she suddenly discovered the gallery in the rear of the church filled with people.

"Mother," she whispered, excitedly, "are those the wicked back there on the shelf?"

## A SUBSTITUTE.

"What were those blood-curdling yells I heard last night?"

"That was Jamison trying to quiet his new baby. You see, he can't sing a note, and so he gives his college yells as a substitute."

## A DEFINITION.

Teacher: "What is a farm?"

Bright Little Girl: "A piece of land entirely covered by a mortgage."

## PLAYING A FOOL GAME.

**N**EVER ask a man what he knows, but what he can do. A fellow may know everything that's happened since the Lord started the ball to rolling and not be able to do anything to help keep it from stopping. But when a man can do anything he's bound to know something worth while. Books are all right, but dead men's brains are no good unless you mix a live one's with them.

It isn't what a man's got in the bank, but what he's got in his head, that makes him a great merchant. Rob a miser's safe and he's broke, but you can't break a big merchant with a jimmy and a stick of dynamite. The first would have to start again just where he began—hoarding up pennies; the second would have his principal assets intact. But accumulating knowledge or piling up money just to have a little more of either than the next fellow is a fool game that no broad-gauged man has time enough to sit in. Too much learning, like too much money, makes most men narrow.—From "Old Gorgon Graham."

## "A CANVAS-BACKED CLAM."

**T**HOMAS Wentworth Higginson tells how, was assailed from time to time by friendly traveling on the continent of Europe, he English fellow travelers with such questions as these: "Is it not very lonely in America? Are there any singing birds there? Any wild flowers? Any bishops? Are there booths in the streets of New York? Do people read English books there? Have they heard of Ruskin, and how?"

These were from the rank and file of questioners, while a very cultivated clergyman lost caste somewhat with the young people by asking confidentially, "Are Harvard and Yale both in Boston?" A question which seemed to them as hopelessly benighted as the remark of a lady, just returned from the wonders of the New World, who had been impressed, like all visitors, with the novelties offered in the way of food at the Baltimore dinner tables, but still sighed with regret at having been obliged to come away without eating a "canvas-backed clam."

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Never threaten to kiss a pretty girl. Get busy.  
A widow says a husband is better late than never.  
There's no love so inexpensive as that of a mother.

A piece of a woman's mind often disturbs a man's peace of mind.

A rich father is too often a young man's excuse for being worthless.

No young man can surprise a girl by kissing her; he only thinks he can.

Many a man wears openwork socks because his wife is too lazy to darn them.

If married women were allowed seats in congress they would soon settle the money question.

It is almost as difficult to get a small boy to bed at night as it is to get him up the next morning.

The man who is waiting for something to turn up may hurry things a little by stepping on a banana peel.

Many a man finds it impossible to live within his income, while many another manages to live without one.

## ONE MIGHT SAY.

"Yes," concluded the medical raconteur, "she became insane through excessive dancing."

"One might say she was hopping mad, I suppose," gurgled the cheerful idiot.

A gentleman at the St. Louis Exposition said to an Indian girl, "Are you an Indian? Why, you dress better than my wife." "Well," replied the Indian girl, "that is your look-out, not mine."

## THINGS TO DO.

**P**USH," said the Button.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Do business on tick," said the Clock.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Never do anything off hand," said the Glove.

"Trust to your stars for success," said the Night.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Flue.

"Get a good pull with the ring," said the Doorbell.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Make much of small things," said the Microscope.

"Strive to make a good impression," said the Seal.—Life.

## AUTHORIZED VERSIONS.

**B**RET HARTE never won a fair lady.

Where ignorance is Bliss Carman, 'tis folly to be wise.

Give Ade to him that asketh of thee.

Of two Egglestons choose the less.

Read Hay while the sun shines.

Roe's by any other name would sell as well.

Seize Time by the Sherlock.

Anstey is the best policy.

A Meredith doeth good like medicine.

Don't kill the goose that wrote the Golden Girl.

Love laughs at Hop Smiths.

Virtue is its own Mrs. Humphry Ward.

H. S. Stone gathers no moss.

Hope springs eternal in the autumn lists.

S. Weir Mitchell makes a muckle.

One must have a long spoon to eat with Mary Maclean.

Don't count your Dickens before they are hatched. It's a long Taine that has no learning.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox makes the heart grow fonder.

A little Tolstoy is a dangerous thing.

One touch of Kipling makes the whole world Kim.

A little more than Poe and less than poet.

Gibbon's Rome was not built in a day.

The Stevenson who collaborates is lost.

Where there's a Zangwill, there's a way.

Oh, Elizabeth, Elizabeth, what crimes are committed in thy name!—Carolyn Wells.

## SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

One hundred children were handed each a hot iron. Thirty-three boys and eighteen girls said "Ouch!" Twenty-five girls and ten boys said, "Oooch!" Of the girls who said "Ouch!" seven had pug noses and one toed in. Thirteen boys born of foreign parents said, "Ooch!"

The conclusion to be drawn from this interesting experiment will be embodied in a book and published in the Practical Science series.

## DANGEROUS SYNONYMS.

The superintendent of a large Sunday school recently told the children the story of Noah's ark. He asked questions about it afterward. "Now," he said to a small boy, "can you tell me how Noah knew the the waters had gone down?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt response. "Noah knew it because the dove came back with a pickle."

Later the small boy's mother explained that pickles and olives were not synonymous terms.

