

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE HUSTLER UNHUSTLED.

How does the hustler work?
 With a dash, a laugh and much talk,
 He wings along in an awful rush,
 And takes up most of the walk.
 With a "Hi! Get out of my way!"
 And "I've got so much to do
 That I don't know where to begin, by George!"
 Then he starts it with a "whow."

But watch him awhile, my friend,
 And I'll bet you ten to one
 That if you catch him quite unawares
 He's not such a big heap done.
 When he can't show off, you see,
 The hustling he finds no fun,
 And the way the hustler looks on the sly
 Makes a snail's walk seem a run.

—Pharmaceutical Era.

Miss Fir—I remember the first time I was in love. Miss Chance—What wouldn't I give for a memory like that.

Miss Spinster.—Such a nice man—Rector Brown! Why, this morning he said there were marriages in heaven. Miss Sharpe.—So consoling for you, dear, too!

Howard—I don't see how Peterman came to die such a lingering death. Van Coup—You never knew him did you? Howard—No. Van Coup—Well, if you had, you'd have understood Death's reluctance!

FORCE OF HABIT.—"I want to marry your daughter, sir," said young Mr. Smith to Mr. de Pozit, the bank cashier. "Sorry, sir," replied Mr. de Pozit, "but you will have to be identified."

AT THE MATRIMONIAL AGENTS—Young Gent.—"Do you happen to know of a young lady to suit me, one who is beautiful, young, rich and well educated?" Agent.—"Excuse me, dear sir, but out of those qualities I generally contrive to make four matches."

ENTHUSIASTIC FATHER.—"Don't you think I ought to make a Scientist of that boy of mine? I suppose you've noticed his way of going to the bottom of things?"

Teacher.—"Yes, I've noticed it about his classes."

Mistress—"Erasmus, you are sure these are spring chickens?"

Erasmus—"Yes, missus. Day whar broughten up right under my own eye."

Mistress—"You watched them growing all last spring?"

Erasmus—"Yes, missus, au' all spring afore dat! Yah, dey is spring chickens."

Another story of the organ blower: "A church near Boston recently gave an entertainment for the benefit of one of its numerous charities, and at the end of the evening one of the gentlemen in charge was paying several people for their services in connection with the affair. Finally he approached the boy who had blown the organ, and said: 'Well, Willie, how much do we owe you for your work this evening?' The boy looked at him in genuine surprise. 'Why, Mr. W.,' said he, 'didn't the rest of the talent give their services?'"

Harry came in from his play roaring like a little bull of Bashan. He cries so often and so easily that little anxiety is felt when he is heard screeching his hardest. On this occasion his mother said:

"Well, well, what now?"

"Oh, I have skint my knee."

"'Skint' it, Harry?"

"Oh, yes, yes. I was walking along and fell down and when I got up my knee was all skun up! Just see how it is skinded!"

WOMEN NEVER SEE A JOKE.—"Brown do you know why you are like a donkey?"

"Like a donkey?" echoed Brown, opening wide his ears. "No, I don't."

"Do you give it up?"

"I do."

"Because your better half is stubbornness itself."

"That's not bad. Ha! Ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home."

"Mrs. Brown," he asked, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I am so much like a donkey?"

He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. But she looked at him somewhat commiseratingly as she answered:—"I suppose because you were born so."

Toadstools make excellent dressing for certain kinds of wounds, are highly valued by surgeons and are in big demand in hospitals. Geomans use toadstools exclusively as pipe lighters also. The dried fungus makes perfect tinder. It is cut in long strips and these in turn are clipped at the edge in a sort of fringe and tipped with phosphorous and sulphur just like match-heads. By rubbing the fringe against any rough surface it ignites just like a match, and burns like punk. If you thrust a bit into the bowl of your pipe you can light your tobacco with ease in the highest wind. In fact, the harder it blows the better your pipe will light. Hunters and fishermen find this sort of a match much preferable to any other. A dried toadstool makes a curiosity, too, for it is astonishing how few people know what it is when they see it.

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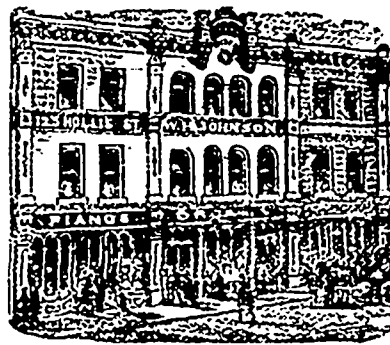
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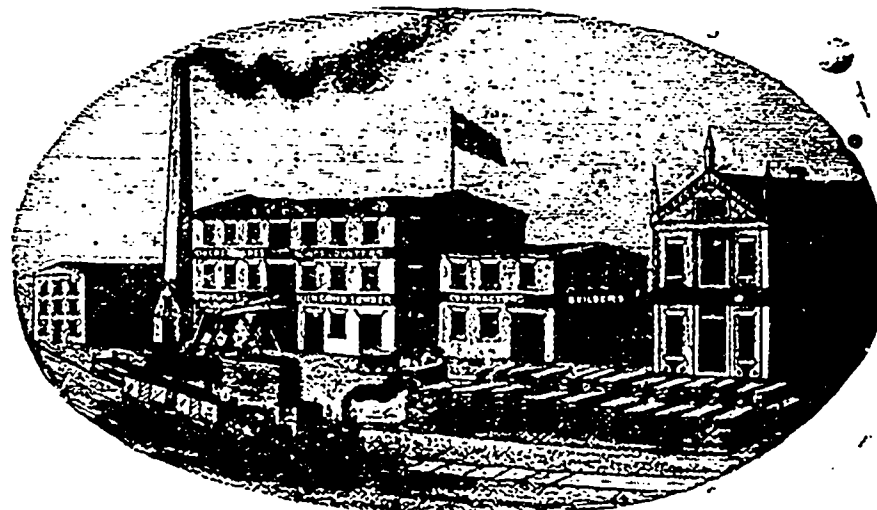
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