

# NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

## A NEW NIMROD.

Mr. Gorman's come to town  
Upon his little pony;  
He wants a feather in his cap  
From this election 'phoney.

He packs conventions in his grip  
To have them nice and bandy,  
So when he takes them out in town  
There are no words to bandy.

He wants the people to amuse,  
He hates to see 'em moody;  
So in convention halls he has  
His show of "Punch and Judy."

He pulls the strings, the figures move;  
If any he finds fumbling,  
He simply jerks them from the show,  
And down they come a-tumbling.

Like Louis who ruled France so long,  
That monarch terse and tardy,  
This Senator runs everything,  
And says, "I am the party."

When people choose executives  
Who differ with his Ego,  
And dare assert the people's will,  
Why, very soon out they go.

His henchmen with high-handed force  
Shake the amendment rattle,  
And say, "We're patriots to the core!  
This is the people's battle!"

But there's a hunter after them;  
He'll have 'em up a tree, sirs,  
And when he throws a few more bombs,  
Their finish they will see, sirs!

No party that tries tricks to fool  
The public can be gainer;  
And so we'll hear them cry, "Don't shoot!  
We'll come down, Mr. Rayner!"

## HOW SHE LOVED HIM.

"You will love me how long, dearest?"  
"Till you are short, darling."

## COLD COMFORT.

"What policy would you advise when  
the party falls on cold days?"

"A blanket policy, I should say."

## THE FROZEN-OUT FOUR.

"You may think," says King Bill, "you  
know what you're about,  
Dear Mr. Vandiver, in kicking us out.  
But don't you forget, sir, in firing this  
blast,

The poet remarks he kicks best who  
kicks last.

Much more of this Big Four you're cer-  
tain to see—

There're Hubbert and Littig and Skin-  
ner and ME."

## A PRACTICED HAND.

"I can call even this bluff," as the  
wireless telegraph operator remarked to  
the station at Gibraltar.

## POOR OLD TRAY!

"What's the howl about that new  
play?"

"I don't know, but I think they tried  
it on the wrong dog."

JOSH WINK.