

Uncle Remus's Reflections.

Dar's no keepin' ripe apples on de tree.
A studen' an' his money am soon pa'ted.
Tryin' to educate a fool am lak poundin' sand in a
rat hole.

De worl' owes us all a libin'; but times am ha'd.
Yo' hab now had yo' gris' toe de mill.
W'at yo' gwine toe do wid hit?

Watch yo' habits. Dar's no use toe
put on de brake w'en de wagon am upsot.
A freshman studen' an' a gol' fillin',
bof need a heap of polishin'.

Hit am an ole sayin' dat dar's no time
los' in whettin' yo' scythe.

Ole age an' w'at hit stan's fo' doan
allus go han' in han' wid gray har.

Yo' gotter eithah ride in a balloon er
on a t'boggan.

A po' instrumen' an' a dull studen' am
ha'd toe sha'pen.

Gib me a niggah dat w'istles w'ile 'e
wuks.

Bad breedin' an' boils am boun' ter
come aout.

Sum fellahs put in mighty fine fillin's,
w'en dere talkin'.

De Operatin'-room am biggah dan
Taylah Hall an' Hall B bof put togeddah.

A li'l man doan look no bigger stan'in' side a big
cha'r.

Yo' kin move de solides' toof by a li'l pressure day
aftah day.

Ef mistakes war crimes, none ub us 'd be outen jail.

On de laddah ob fame de bottom
rungs ar furdes' apa't.

Sum fellahs s'pose dey 're dimun's in
de rough—Yo' kin s'pose anything.

Hit am bettah toe be outer debt dan
in de swim.

Dar's ha'd wuk 'tween layin' de bot-
tom log an' nailin' on de shingles.

Hit ain' allus de liklies' colt dat meks
de bes' hoss.

A man kin no mo' see his own faults
'en ef dey war pimples on de back ob his
neck.

Hit am well to 'membah dat 'tween
heah an' dar yo' am li'ble toe be struck
by lightnin'.

De 'plomas all read de same.

Ef you' mus' boas', do hit to-morrer.

De big sign-boa'd am on de hin' side
ob an oppo'tunity.

Sum fellahs 'ud whittle daown de
point ob death an' pick dere teef wid hit.

