



**GRIP'S LEVEE.**

FORMAL RECEPTION OF SYMPATHETIC INSURANCE MEN (WITH CHEQUES) BY THE SINGED RAVEN.

**SUNG AT OTTAWA**

BY JOHN A.

"Was ever any mortal so worried out with care?  
But that I'm a religious man, I certainly would swear.  
It's not a sickness, though it might be stated that I fail  
With disease of my chief organ, which that organ is the  
*Mail.*

It's that confounded newspaper a cutting around loose,  
And mixing up and muddling things, and playing of the  
deuce,  
And taking aim to hit my foes, and hitting friends in-  
stead;  
It's not a wonder if I wish that it or I were dead.

He's been a shouting now that Local Ministers own land,  
The idiot, in Dakota; and he doesn't understand  
That our own chaps at Ottawa have land, not only  
there,  
But, bless you, if they only could, they'd have it every-  
where.

And here he's been a yelling that they're traitors and all  
such,  
Which means, of course, that we ourselves are traitors  
just as much.  
We're Britons, sir, and have a right to hold our property  
In Yankeeland, or any land, wherever we can buy.

Then pity a poor Minister exposed to those here games,  
With his own organs calling of his own friends all such  
names,  
And saying that they're traitors, and all sorts of horrid  
things,  
Oh! that I was a looking down, a cherub with two wings

**GRIP'S CLIPS.**

All paragraphs under this head are clipped  
from our exchanges; and where credit is not  
given, it is omitted because the parentage of the  
item is not known.

- A cow's paradise—The udder world.
- The first weather report—Thunder.
- Church music is not difficult to a choir.
- Bil iard playing is a sort of green baize ball game.
- Our babies—With all their faults we love them still: not noisy.
- The dentists will take the stump during the present campaign as usual.
- Confectioners are the only class of men who charge pretty girls for taffy.
- Very few men are so stingy that they will not share a kiss with a pretty girl.

The dog has queer taste in matters of dress.  
He wears his pants in his mouth.

When a drove of cattle get to bellowing you  
can't get so far away from them that they will  
not be herd.

When a pedestrian finishes his walk he is a  
good deal like the rim of a cart-wheel, because  
he is a tired fellow.

If a woman could always marry the man of  
her choice, she might be taking the husband of  
some other woman.

A patent medicine advertisement speaks of  
a "humor in the stomach." This indicates a  
removal of the jocular vein.

In a new light. "I have been with you  
now three months," said the junior clerk,  
"and I think I ought to have a salary some-  
thing nearly commensurate to my services."  
"H'm!" replied the employer; "well, times  
haven't been very good; you haven't had very  
much to do, you know. Couldn't think of giv-  
ing you more than fifty dollars a month."  
Clerk—"Beg pardon, sir, I am not to blame  
because you haven't done business enough to  
keep me busy. I expect to get paid for what  
I know, not for what I do." Employer—  
"Oh! That puts the matter in a new light.  
I shall give you five dollars a month here-  
after."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

**NOT THE MAN.**

"You know Blank, don't you?" queried a  
citizen as he entered a Griswold-street office  
yesterday. "Yes." "Have you any influ-  
ence with him?" "Well, I may have."  
"Then you are the man to go to him. He has  
a son about 16 years old!" "Yes." "That  
boy is on the road to ruin because his father is  
too good-natured and too much wrapped up in  
business. Seems to me it is your duty to go  
to that man and tell him in a friendly way  
that he must exercise more government or his  
boy will be lost." "I don't think I'm the  
man," replied the other, as he chewed at a  
blotting pad and gazed out of the window.  
"But why?" "Well, I've got a boy about  
the same age, and I'm just going up to the  
Police Court to pay a fine of \$20 for him for  
smashing up saloon furniture! Try the next"  
—*Detroit Free Press.*

**THE BIGGER FOOL.**

"When I married you," said Mrs. Peppar  
ton to her husband, "I thought you were a  
sensible man, but I have learned that you are  
a fool."

"Let's see," the husband mused, "we have  
been married five years, haven't we?"

"Yes, I am sorry to say that we have."

"And you married me under the impression  
that I was a sensible fellow?"

"Yes."

"And you have just discovered that I am a  
fool?"

"Yes, I have."

"Well, you have been a long time in mak-  
ing this discovery, which proves that you are  
a bigger fool than I am. Another thing in my  
favor is that I knew you were a fool or you  
wouldn't have consented to marry me."

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