

# GRIP'S OWN LIBRARY



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## THE GRIP SACK.

PICTURES AND READING FOR SUMMER DAYS.

### THE FREAK OF MEMORY.



"Now I wonder where that rascal's gone,  
That servant of mine, whose name is John?"  
Thus mused the savage cannibal king,  
And he cudgelled his brain like everything.



"Why, yes, of course; why, to be sure,—  
My memory must be getting poor!  
How could the fact have slipped away—  
I had him for dinner yesterday!"

### OVERTURE.

#### INTRODUCING THE AFTERNOON'S DIVERSION.

No summer traveller is complete without his GRIP SACK—hence the name of this little summer publication which has now for several—to wit, five—seasons come forth for the special benefit of those who go away for holidays, and for the consolation and delight of those who stay at home.

The country is all very well, and it is unquestionably pleasant to swing in a hammock beneath the shady trees when the thermometer elsewhere is among the nineties, but complete bliss is not attainable without something pleasant to occupy your mind withal. The purchaser (or borrower) of the GRIP SACK is provided for in this respect.

A vocation at the sea-side has its charms, no doubt, but no rational human being will go to the sea-side hotel without a GRIP SACK, or if he does he will regret it.

When the dance is in progress in the stuffy parlors, and the piazzas are malodorous with the smoke of poor cigars, the man of sense will want to retire to his room on the upper floor, and there he can enjoy himself if he has had the forethought to provide against *cannib* by purchasing a copy of this refreshingly cool work. And so with the man who goes fishing. How wearisome it must be to sit for three or four hours waiting for a bite, with nothing to read but the descriptive signs of a nibble, and no picture to look at but the reflections of your own disappointed face in the water. The GRIP SACK is intended to fill the aching void just here.

As for the section of humanity that gets no holidays, the GRIP SACK more than makes up the need to them.

We prepare it to meet the special needs of the warm term. No heated discussions are to be found within its covers; it is full of bright fancies; its articles are breezy and its illustrations are beautifully shaded.