

I can barely tolerate Peter
Himself, but upon my life,
I cannot stand his children,
And I utterly hate his wife.

Just think of the mortification
'Twill be to be seen with him
By the D'Ollerbys or the Percy-Browns,
Or anyone in the swim.
I could never, never survive it,
I'm sure their visit will seem
A nightmare of clothes that will not fit,
Coarse boots, "begosh," and tobacco spit,
A horrible, hideous dream!

MANY of the men who claim that heaven is their home
will not be able to find the keyhole.

TO GRIP'S BOYS.

THE winner of the Student Camera offered to the boy who sold the largest number of GRIPS in any town during the week ending August 20, 1892, all previous prize winners barred, was Nelson Price, Exeter, who sold 125 copies. He also sold 125 copies in two weeks and thus secured a watch. All sales of this kind count for the big prizes.

On receipt of his portrait we will send him the camera. This would be a good record even for Toronto, but for a place like Exeter it's a stunner.

The special prize for Toronto was won by Willie Honeyford, who sold 70 copies.

The prize for the week ending September 3rd, is another Student Camera and complete outfit, to be given to the boy who sells the most GRIPS during the week, all previous winners barred out.

That for the week ending Sept. 10th will also be a Student Camera and complete outfit. It will be given on similar conditions.

The winner *must* in all cases send his photo or tintype before he can receive the prize awarded; from it we will make a cut for this column. Cloude Fisher, Arnprior, Ont., got the Rogers jack-knife, as his letter with remittance was opened first.

Another knife will be given to the boy whose letter with money and orders is opened first on Tuesday morning.

The list of prize winners will not appear till next week, but will have it in then up to date. It's getting very near the time when the big prizes will be awarded, and there will likely be some smart hustling during the next few weeks. Oct. 15, 1892, is the day the competition closes for the prizes mentioned below.

We shall continue the following offer until further notice: To every boy who sells 100 copies of GRIP in two weeks we will give a handsome open face, stem winding, silver watch: write for the conditions: He is to remit with his order **five cents per copy** for all papers ordered, and if he sells one hundred in two weeks we will send him the watch free of all charge. Should he not sell one hundred in the time we will send him the usual profit in cash, crediting him with all unsold copies. This is a grand chance for every boy to get a watch for nothing which he could not by any possibility buy for less than five dollars at the very lowest estimate. Besides this, every boy can compete for the three big prizes mentioned below, and the 100 papers he sells to get the watch will be counted for him in that competition.

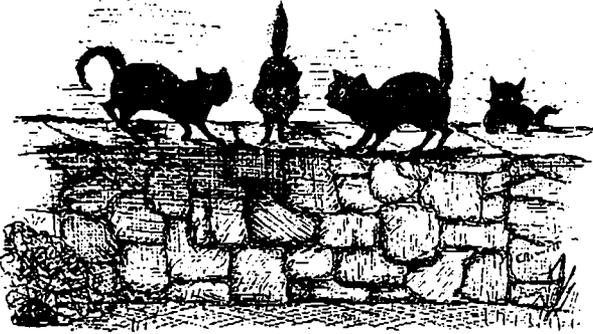
In addition to this and the regular weekly prizes, the following will be given:—

1st.—To the boy who sells the largest number of GRIPS during the six months ending October 15, 1892, a twenty-four inch Safety Bicycle with rubber tires, ball bearings, black enamel finish, with highly nickel plated trimmings.

2nd.—To the boy who returns the smallest number of papers during the same time, a handsome open face, screw bevel GOLD WATCH, stem wind and set, warranted to keep good time.

3rd.—To the boy making the best general record for promptness in remitting cash, number of GRIPS sold, smallest proportion of returns, etc., (the size of the town or village where he is selling being taken into consideration), a breech-loading SHOT GUN with laminated barrels, back action locks, rebounding hammer, pistol grip, horn butt plate, ten or twelve gauge, weight seven to nine and a half pounds.

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.



A CATTER-WALL.

THE RETURN VISIT.

I KNEW it would be so, Henry,
It was foolish for us to go
To stay for a week on Peter's farm,
For it always turns out just so.
Now you see what comes of your meanness,
As I could have told you well,
It would have been cheaper in the end
To stop at a good hotel.

I've just got a letter from Hannah,
I could hardly make it out,
But I knew at once instinctively
What her scrawl was all about.
And she says that she and Peter,
And Jake and Sallie and Joe,
With the hired man and Miss Peabody
(That fleckle-faced girl, you know),

Are all coming down to the city
The first Exhibition week,
And 'twould be no use at such a time
For a boarding place to seek.
They trust it will not put us out
In any sort of way,
But seeing we've got a good-sized house,
They're coming with us to stay!

"Not put us out." Good gracious!
Some people, I declare,
Are too audacious for anything,
And lacking in *savoir faire*.
Just fancy such a houseful!
'Twill crowd us to the doors,
Of course we'll have to make up beds
On the sofas and the floors.

But oh! the cost and the trouble
Are not the worst by far,
You know what a crude, unpolished set
These country-people are.
For Peter will spit on the carpets,
And as for his vixenish wife,
She drinks her tea from the saucer,
And eats her pie with a knife!

The boys are perfect hoodlums,
And Joe has a weakness for drink;
If they shout and romp as they do at home,
Oh, what will the neighbors think?
The hired man says "durn" and "begosh,"
And wears a collarless shirt,
The Peabody girl is a hideous fright,
And Sallie a giggling flirt.

Yes, I know that Peter's my brother,
And a good fellow, too, at heart,
But he speaks such awful grammar,
And his hair will never part.