



LICENSED, AND THEREFORE MUST BE ALL RIGHT.

**"THINGS THAT EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW."**

DR. WOOD delivered a lecture before the Streetsville High School the other day on the above subject. Our special reporter was unavoidably absent, but says he feels perfectly sure the lecturer dealt learnedly with the following topics as matter of knowledge that ought to be familiar to all, viz:—

THAT it is always in order for a man to complain about the "hard times."

THAT the colored troops fought nobly.

THAT the coal-oil can and the kitchen stove do not cordially agree with each other on all occasions.

THAT the man who works for a living has more solid enjoyment of life than the loafer—aristocratic or bum.

THAT the boy who isn't full of life and fun and mischief, has something serious lacking in his make-up.

THAT whiskey is no man's friend.

THAT a job in the Civil Service is a softer snap than digging drains. But yet — !

THAT the moderate man, not the violent partisan, is the real balance of power in politics.

THAT the best women in the world have the quickest tempers.

THAT there is really no need waiting till New Year's Day to swear off.

THAT you should never kick another man's dog—in the man's presence.

THAT any man who does not do all the fighting he has to do with the world, and have peace reign at home, is a coward.

THAT all men are not liars—that is, not exactly all.

THAT it is loaded.

THAT the really good man never goes through this world unrecognized or unappreciated.

THAT all of us are fools in some thing or other, and it would be better for us to admit it and govern ourselves accordingly.

T. T.

**LINES.**

BY A TEN-YEARS' SUBSCRIBER TO "GRIP."

TWO hundred cents aint much, I know,  
But multiplied by ten, they grow,  
And each year adds two hundred, so  
That GRIP costs more than I bestow  
On whiskey and cigars.

I read the *Empire* and the *Mail*,  
Some local weeklies, and the *Globe*.  
I often buy a wholesome tale,  
And works of science sometimes probe,  
To keep abreast the times.

My cash receipts are limited,  
For selling dry goods is my line,  
I must stop GRIP, I've often said,  
And owe you now for eighty-nine.  
A debt I do deplore.

I read to learn and know the truth,  
And quills kept clean will always dip  
Pure ink, and write pure thoughts,  
forsooth,  
If guided by such men as GRIP.  
Write on, oh GRIP, write on.

It's clear, if honest with myself,  
I must curtail some other way,  
For cash in hand is not all wealth.  
Enclosed find yearly bill, and say—  
Send GRIP another year!

**THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A NATIONAL ODE.**

ON BOARD AN OUTGOING CUNARDER—(*The Noble Lud*, off for 'Ome, to Canadian merchant, crossing on business)—"Yaas, to be shaw! I've found the—aw—the—aw—colonists—or, rawthaw, the—aw—Cana'jens—aw—loyal! In fact—aw—I may remawk—aw—uncommonly loyal—aw. But—aw—would you enlighten me—aw—as to—er—aw—the reason w'y they—aw—ave that little—er—song, 'God Bless the Prince of Wales' apply—aw—only to the—aw—uncivilized pawtions of the kentry, if I—er—might so express it?"

CANADIAN MERCHANT—"I don't quite catch your meaning, my Lord. The song is really a national ode, and applies everywhere throughout the realm."

THE NOBLE LUD—"Aw! Yaas! Precisely. But—er—w'y 'ave the chorus—aw—so:

Then let the prairie echo  
God bless the Prince of Wales?

The—er—prairie, as I und'stand it, is—aw—er—a vawst wild'ness, wheah—aw—no one but savages live! Was it—er—the ideaw of the—aw—awthaw of the song—aw—to have only the—aw—wild Ind' yens—aw—singit—and the prairie echo it? If so—er—by Jawge, I—aw—cawn't 'elp lawfing, you know!"

Canadian merchant explains to the illustrious personage that a little attention to accent on the part of the singer would prevent any one mistaking "prayer re-echo" for "prairie echo."

Whereat the noble Lud expresses a sense of intense relief.

T. T.

**AN ANTIQUE EXCUSE.**

SIR GARETH—"What gottest thou for a Christmas gift, fool?"

DAGONET—"Marry, Sir Gawain gave me the lie."

SIR GARETH—"And didst thou accept it?"

DAGONET—"By my troth, I would not out of courtesy refuse, seeing that this is the Christmas season."