GRIP.

SATURDAY, 30TH OCTOBER, 1880.



"The Pun is mightier than the Sword."

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A hollow mockery—Echo. —Bloomington Eye.
The hired girl is made to order.—Steubenville Herald.

Edison is up to his electricks-Syracuse Sanday Times.

"Put up jobs" are now in order—by the stove-man.—Phila. Item.

Bonds that are hard to redeem—vagabonds.

— Valleia Chronicle.

Straw hats and straw drinks depart hand in hand.—Chicago Journal.

Extract from Bacon—A slice from a ham.—

The wind has color, for haven't we heard of the dark blew?—Salem Sanbeam.

A good place to catch a runaway father-Bag-dad.—Richmond Baton.

A lawyer's daughter calls her numerous suitors sundry plaintiffs.—Salem Sunbeam.

Funny, but you wouldn't patronize a tailor unless he gave you fits.—Keokuk Constitution.

A physician, like a glazier, gains fame from the number of pains he sets right.—Lockport Union.

A recent experience has convinced us that Job never tackled a stovepipe.—Hackensack Republican.

"It is better to give than to receive." This applies to taffy as well as a kick.—Quincy Modern Argo.

A good question to ask a policeman—Does your mother know your route.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

It is difficult to become familiar with the wheels of a watch, so many of them travel incog.— Ex.

Good silver coin is known by its ring, and so also is the good circus.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

They have decided to put the obelisk on a knoll. Very appropriate place for a knolled thing like that.—Er.

First year of marriage, he thinks her an angel. Second year, he wishes she was one.—
Syracuse Sunday Times.

Why is the traveller stopping at Brussels like a well-known country paper? Because he is a Waterloo Observer.—N. Y. Times.

"Backward, turn backward, oh time! in thy flight," says St. Julien as he starts off on his race against his record.—Oil City Derrick.

An artist may paint only the features of a Presidental candidate on a banner, but his character soon comes out in the canvas.—Richmond Raton

The Spanish people go to a great deal of trouble to call an infant an infanta. We can't see how the final letter helps the baby any.—
Detroit Free Press.

What a mule loses in the efficiency of tail he makes up in toughness of hide; and that's the way he gets even with the flies.—Keokuk Constitution.

President HAYES has a mountain named after him, and feels in consequence as if he were a bigger man than old Mr. MAHOMET.—Elmira Free Press.

Many a book agent and canvasser has discovered that the "welcome" on a door-mat refers to the third house around the corner.—
Detroit Free Press.

Judge—" See here, prisoner; if you do any morelying you won't get off with three years!" Prisoner—" But, Jedge, how many d'ye s'pose ye'd gimme if I'd tell the trooth?"

The man who is asked to guess a lady's age and doesn't guess several years less than he believes to be exact, is making an enemy and doing truth no good. Detroit Free Press.

Autumn gilds the leaf. Of course she does. That's her business. If she didn't we'd get some sort of a machine to do it for her and dock the old gal's wages.—Detroit Free Press.

A Seymour mechanic who picked up a piece of hot metal by mistake, let go of it so quickly as to throw his shoulder out of of joint. This is the fastest time on record.—Oil City Derrick.

Some young ladies go to the post-office in the evening to wait for the mail. Others go to wait for the male.—Norristown Herald. Well, what's the difference—only a letter!—Phila. Item.

A young man on Main street says he is going to attempt the feat of going forty days without working. He says if his employers do not watch him he thinks he can accomplish the task.—Rockland Courier.

A slanderer says: "When an American is abroad and is puzzled about what to order, he falls back on ham and eggs." The ham part is all right, but falling back on eggs is not so nice.—New Orleans Picayune.

"In hot weather I think I can stand the cold weather best, and in cold weather I think I can stand hot weather," recently remarked a Chicago man. And then, with a look of disgust continued: "But the fact is, I despise weather altogether!"—Chicago Journal.

A small glass of lager is always called a "pony" while a large one is called a "schoo ner." It makes but little difference whether you go on horseback or take a schooner, the passenger is surely transported toward his bier.

— Keokuk Constitution.

"Uneasy frog" and "happy duck" are the names of two new colors for female fixings. The man who invents the names of colors inust be a college graduate and possess a massive intellect. Sooner or later he may strike upon "stubborn mule" and "lucky spider."—Norristown Herald.

"ELLA, is your father at home?" said a bashful lover to his sweetheart. "I want to propose something very important to him." "No, Clarence, papa is not at home, but I am. Couldn't you propose to me just as well?" And he did with perfect success.—N. I'. Telegram.

A few weeks ago while the eminent violinist, Wilhelm, was coming down stairs, a careless man trod on his j and nearly pulled it off. For a day or two the physicians thought they would have to amputate it, and thus compel him to wear a wooden one all the rest of his days. But he and it are now out of danger.—Burlington Hawkeye.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VAGENTALISM THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

THOUSANDS SPEAK

Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by Physicians and Apothicaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to be alth.

Our Grip Sack.

THE oldest revolver—the world.

PERPETUAL motion—the ever-circulator.

THE man who drinks 'all an' 'alf gets of'en off.

Does the Glass Hen bring chickens into being through the hatchway?

THE JOSSEFY-REMEMYI concerts were immense. We are Hungary for more!

Why is a man who dislikes Irish fuel like a Hibernian vegetable? 'Cos he's a poat-hator.

JONES says he "don't mind floss, if the 'tarnal critters wouldn't keep such a gettin' up and sittin' down!"

"I HAVE done the state some service" is what Sir ROGER TICHBORNE (nee Orton) says, after seven years in jail.

Maritime Farmer is the name of a Fredericton journal. Ploughs the deep, and is one of the main-tenants we suppose.

Our bachelor contributor wants his inexpressibles repaired. He advertises for a reseat. That's what he pants for.

"Hongery is the best policy." From a burglar's point of view this is uncertain. It depends upon the efficiency of the police force.

APPROPRIATE Slang for Rev. Mr. Macdonnell when he becomes convinced of his false position on the lager question—"I take water!"

THE only change in the moon is "quarters." The "man" there knows nothing of ten or five cent pieces. What does he do when he wants a plug of "chewing?"

Babies are now all the rage. There's the elephant baby, the new Spanish baby, and the rag baby.—Cleveland Voice. You, surely cannot have overlooked "Baby Mine." Don't say you have never heard of it, or else we shall have a mean opinion of the civilization of Cleveland.

Says a childless husband to a friend who is bowling two olive branches before him in a carriage and has two others tugging at his coat tails behind:—' Happy is he who hath his quiver full of them." "I don't know that," retorts the other, "it will depend upon the financial bulk of the quiver."

THERE is a movement (whether due to the N. P. or not we pretend not to say), for the introducing of beets among our agricultural friends. That is all right, but several of our fellow editors are clamorous for a movement with a different object, viz:—the uprooting of the beats already in the country.

It is reported that a Kingston Road pastor proposes to use incense to overpower the odor arising from a dead polecat which some sacriligious scamp has placed under the chapel. He had better not try the experiment, for the introduction of this Romish innovation will be sure to displease the congregation who are incensed enough already.