



THE WAY HE USED TO DRIVE HER ABOUT BEFORE THEY WERE MARRIED.



AND THE WAY HE DRIVES HER ABOUT NOW.

#### THE SLANG OF THE STREET.

**ROUNDER**—"Everything seems to be getting in the soup nowadays."

**STOUNDER**—"Well, why don't you try another restaurant."

#### IT WAS AT AN AMATEUR CONCERT.

**BASS VIOL**—"That fiddle seems to be very high strung."

**TRIANGLE**—"Yes, but I saw it in a bad scrape the other day."

#### GRIP'S CANADIAN GAZETTEER.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.



**W**INNIPEG is built on the banks of the Assiniboine and Red rivers. The banks of Montreal, Ontario, Ottawa and others claim that it is built on them, but that is a matter of opinion. Winnipeg is remarkable for its wide streets, baby carriages and mud. It is the capital of Manitoba, and a capital place to study the effects of alcohol on the human system. The city has 25,000 inhabitants and an opera house. The latter will seat 1,200 of the former, but seldom does, and has a raw-hide storehouse in the basement. The inhabitants are di-

vided into two classes—the Old-timers and the New-comers. The Old-timers live on politics, reminiscences and rye whiskey. The New-comers keep stores of various kinds, and sell their goods below cost.

The greater part of the city is owned by loan companies, but they are not sordid; they loan the properties to the former owners, and allow them to pay rents and taxes.

Winnipeg was cursed for years by a heartless railway monopoly—the Canadian Pacific—which built its main and branch lines right into the place; built it up from a village to its present considerable size, and made it the trade centre of the North-West. The people, incensed beyond endurance at such gross injustice, rose *en masse* to crush the hydra-headed monster; and now they have a competing line, the Northern Pacific.

Winnipeg has a lot of aldermen who meet once a week to abuse each other and play "craps" with the city's funds. The streets are lighted by electricity, but on nights when the moon does not shine the citizens prefer the old reliable lantern.

The girls of Winnipeg are noted for their fetching qualities. When one gets her heart set on a young man a wedding surely follows. At one time girls were scarce in Winnipeg, but now they are as plentiful as cats on a back fence.

Many distinguished men have visited Winnipeg—McGarigle, Tascott, John L. Sullivan, Generals Beauregard and Early, Eli Perkins and Martin Burke. All expressed their admiration for the city except Mr. Burke, who found the climate too warm, and Judge Bain, who took great interest in him, advised a change of venue.

Winnipeg used to be called the jumping-off place by Eastern men, but now the West-bound travellers only jumps off there to get a drink as he passes. Winnipeg has been called the "Chicago of Canada," but it will never be as hoggish as Chicago.

WINNIPEGGER.

#### REASON FOR THANKFULNESS.

**MIKE**—"Did yeh fall on the strate, Bridget?"

**BRIDGET**—"Yis, but the saints be praised, I fell in the saft mud, an' not on the hard pa-avement."

#### UNKIND, BUT PERHAPS TRUE.

**SPACER**—"That fellow Jones has no appreciation of humor. He never laughs at jokes."

**PENNER**—"Have you ever tried him with one?"

**SPACER**—"Well—er—yes; read him some of my own."

**PENNER**—"Ah! that probably accounts for it."

