

of gossip about people and things he has seen or may see in Bracebridge, Berrie, Bradford, Brampton, Gravenhurst, Orillia, Newmarket, Aurora, Weston, Woodbridge, Cooksville, Streetsville, Georgetown. This is a big promise for poor Pat, and he wishes that his means and abilities were in some degree commensurate with his aspirations.

Pat would not like to close this little volume without availing himself of the opportunity offered for bearing testimony to, and tendering his best thanks for the uniformly just, generous, and gentlemanly treatment he has received from Mr. GRIP and his executive officers. Pat would strongly advise his readers to subscribe for *Grip*, Canada's great comic paper. It is a credit to the Dominion, and it will, in a large number of cases, save its readers its subscription price several times over in the way of lessening the doctor's and butcher's and grocer's bills. "Laugh and grow fat" is an old saying, and to this old saying Pat would tackle a new one, "Laugh and grow healthy," as assuredly you will if you take *Grip*; but if you cannot take *Grip*, you can at least get a copy of *Grip's* Almanac for 1884, one of the most killingly funny books, both as regards matter and illustrations, that Pat has yet seen. As a humorist, a caricaturist, and a poet, J. W. Bengough, the talented editor of *Grip*, has not his equal in the Dominion, if on the North American Continent. Some of the most beautifully classical poetry Pat has ever read has been from Mr. Bengough's gifted pen.

THE END.