



## CONSOLING A MONTREAL FRIEND.

JOHN A. MICAWBER.—BEAR IN MIND, MY DEAR ANDREW, "THEY ALSO SERVE WHO STAND AND WAIT"—FOR SOMETHING TO TURN UP.

## A New Year's Call.

BY BELINDA BERTHA BUSSELMER.

George Jehosaphat Joseph Gray  
Was a nice young man in a general way;  
He got himself up in his best array,  
And went out calling on New Year's Day.

G. J. J. Gray was timid and shy,  
Though he dressed so spruce and he looked so spry;  
So to pluck up his courage he thought he'd try  
A glass of Gooderham's best old rye.

Then to the first "boozin' ken" he went,  
To take one glass was his sole intent;  
But some fellows on similar errand bent,  
To drink a "John Collins" gained his consent.

G. J. J. Gray's head was not very strong,  
And the "bowls" affected his brains ere long;  
And with voice as loud as a dinner gong,  
He commenced a verse of a comic song.

His comrades chorused long and loud,  
The bar-tender stood up the drinks and bowed;  
And all the young fellows felt happy and proud,  
As they left the saloon, a drunken crowd.

"I say, old fel', now where'll we go?"  
Said one, "Is there no nice gal that you know?"  
"I think myself 'twould be *comme il faut*,  
To bring this whole lively gang in tow."

So away the gang started up the street  
Ogling every young lady they'd meet;  
At every tavern they'd stop and treat,  
Till they found it some trouble to stand on their feet.

Now G. J. J. Gray had an aunt—a maid,  
In manner prim and demurest staid;  
With ducats she often did young Gray aid,  
And on this lady they made a raid.

The lady sat in her parlour prim,  
She'd coffee and cakes and bread cut thin;  
When her ears were shocked by a horrible din,  
As young Gray and the gang came tumbling in.

"This, boys," said Gray, "is my aunty dear,"  
His voice was uncertain and far from clear;  
"The boys" then shouted for brandy and beer,  
While the old lady trembled with rage and fear.

They scouted her coffee and sneered at her cake;  
Of the lady herself huge fun did make.  
Each acted the part of a vile young rake,  
And they kicked up a row like an Irish wake.

They scared the poor lady clean out of her wits,  
Her favourite china they broke in bits;  
The lady fell down in a series of fits,  
Then out of the house each one of them "gits."

Out on the street came these lively lads,  
The pride of their mammas, the hope of their dads,  
Where they acted like drunken, ill-bred cads,  
Or U-ni-ver-si-ty undergrads.

But a dread Nemesis was after them straight,  
They had not got far from the front door gate;  
When patrolman Flynn who was on his "bate"  
At the very next corner was lying in wait.

"Be Japers!" said bold policeman Flynn,  
"If they come this way and give me any chin;  
Although they are full of brandy and gin,  
By the powers av Moll Kelly I'll run them in!"

The gang came along with a wild halloo!  
And commenced to make fun of the man in blue;  
When says Flynn "Now, lads, that'll do for you,"  
And he run them all in to No. 2.

With hair unkempt and eyes ablaze,  
Next morning the magistrate fell on their gaze;  
Said the Colonel "I'll try for to mend your ways,  
One dollar and costs or 30 days!"

They were all very sorry and horridly ill,  
But their friends came in and paid up their bill;  
Young Gray only laughed at the joke until  
He found that his aunty had altered her will!

And so it was, this New Year call  
Had raised the old maiden lady's gall,  
And to alter her will a lawyer did call,  
And G. J. J. Gray got nothing at all.

## MORAL.

Young men, when you go on a New Year's stroll,  
Avoid the intoxicating bowl;  
Remember the pitfalls that stand in the way  
Of George Jehosaphat Joseph Gray.

It is easy enough to knock a man down with  
a straw, but one end of the straw needs to be  
in the bung hole of a full barrel of whiskey.—  
*Syracuse Times.*

An Irish jig-dancer, who applied for a posi-  
tion as brakeman on the Pennsylvania Rail-  
road, was refused, because the officials feared a  
break-down if he was on a train.—*Philadelphia Item.*



The sacred concert at Bond-street Church on Tuesday evening, was highly successful. The soloists on the occasion were Mrs. Caldwell and Mrs. Morris, and Messrs. Warde and Warrington. The first-named lady, who is a favourite in Toronto, acquitted herself admirably in the oratorio numbers, and shared in the applause bestowed for several well-rendered quartettes. Perhaps, however, her solo selections were not of the happiest, as they afforded but little scope for the display of her highly cultivated voice. Mrs. Morris, the acknowledged queen of Toronto sopranos, sang "With Verdure Clad," and "Hear ye, Israel," with her accustomed brilliancy. Mr. Warde exerted himself commendably in the numbers allotted to him, and if he did not score a great success it was chiefly owing to his voice, which can only be called tenor by courtesy. He certainly did as well as any man could with a similar organ. Mr. Warrington's selections, as well as his rendering of them, were, as usual, capital. No singer is more certain of a good reception than this gentleman, for his appearance invariably means a treat for the audience and a triumph for himself. The Misses Corlett added much to the pleasure of the occasion by their duet "Ruth and Naomi." Messrs. Doward, Tasker and Lawson were the organ soloists, and each did well. Mr. Lawson rendered two stirring marches, which captivated the audience in a special manner. Mr. Doward acted as accompanist throughout the evening.

The Amy Leo Opera Company are giving highly amusing performances at the Royal, in an operatta called "The Two Medallions." Next Monday the Palmer-Graham Comedy Company come to this house and remain throughout the week.

The attraction at the Grand at present is Hermann, the celebrated Magician, who has a habit of telling his audience just how he does his wonderful tricks.

The Rinks are all lively now, the thermometer having gone down and the shareholders' hopes correspondingly up. The Granite Club's splendid establishment on Church-street is, as of yore, the rendezvous for hundreds of the devotees of skating and curling.

The Bond-street Progress Society have issued their programme of fortnightly entertainments for the first quarter of 1882. Dr. Wild will devote a half-hour of the first evening, (Friday of next week) to the consideration of "Three Funny Things."

Mr. Charles Roberts, a distinguished elocutionist, of New York, is announced to give two entertainments in Shaftesbury Hall, on the evenings of Jan. 27 and 28.

One of the precepts of the Talmud urges a man to "descend a step in choosing a wife." Many a young fellow has descended a number of steps—and in something of a hurry, too—when on that very errand.—*Buffalo News.*

Some men would sacrifice their pew in church for a chance to say something mean. The other day a man entered the corner grocery, looked around for five minutes, and when the grocer playfully murmured: "If you don't see what you want, ask for it," he answered: "Well, I am looking for a grocer who will give twelve eggs for a dozen, but I don't see him."—*St. Louis Hornet.*