

## A SMART CANADIAN ABROAD.

NO! I will not give his name, but this tale is true, I claim.  
And I'll tell it word for word, as it happened at the time,  
And it shows us plain enough that Canadians are the stuff,  
For they always take the cake in a manner quite sublime.

He was young and rather fair; small moustache and curly hair,  
And his clothes were very neat, though he didn't dress to kill.  
From Toronto he had struck to New York, to try his luck,  
And he hunted for a place where he thought he'd fill the bill.

Drugs were his especial line, just as poetry is mine,  
(Though I know I'm nothing much; it's not long since I began.)  
So he watched the papers daily, hopeful first, then not so gaily,  
As the swiftly passing days left him still without a plan.

When his money was all gone, and his watch and chain in pawn,  
And his overcoat besides, for he had his board to pay;  
Then at last a job he struck, and it wasn't merely luck,  
But 'twas by a skilful plan—"most ingenious," you will say.

'Twas a large establishment sought a wideawake young gent—  
So he saw among the "ads." of a paper he had bought—  
To compound and to dispense—for a liberal recompense—  
Then without a moment's loss off he started for the spot.

When he reached the office door and looked in, he almost swore,  
For he saw a tall young man standing there in nervous dread,  
And he knew immediately he an applicant must be,  
And was there ahead of him, then his hopes and plans all fled.

He was badly in the blues, but he thought he'd try a ruse,  
And his waning hopes revived as he formed a wily scheme.  
(Now the manager was out—in some other room, no doubt—  
Not expecting any one at that hour, it would seem.)

So our hero stalked inside with a pompous, airy stride  
Towards the vacant office chair, which was at the farther wall:  
Then, with patronizing smile, in a confidential style,  
Beckoned to the trembling youth who still lingered near the hall.

Sure enough his rival came, told his merits, age and name,  
Then petitioned for the job, to the manager, he thought.  
And his hearer calmly waited while he his experience stated,  
And it seemed to him an age till his words an answer brought.

Then the fly Canadian youth said to him: "To tell the truth,  
A decided answer I cannot give you right away.  
Call again this afternoon, or to-night, if that's too soon,  
My decision *then* I'll give," and with stately bow, "Good day."

So his vic'im thus departed, but he found the game just started,  
And he quickly sent away four successive candidates,  
Who each made the same mistake, not suspecting such a fake,  
Or they wouldn't long have listened to his orders and dictates.



## SOMETIMES AN ADVANTAGE.

JACK—"How did you manage to steal up behind her and kiss her if she was looking into a mirror?"

TOM—"She had on her theatre hat."

When the manager returned he was standing unconcerned  
Near the door with hat in hand (laughing in his sleeve, no doubt,  
He applied and got the place, for he had an honest face,  
And his recommends were good and NO PERSON ELSE ABOUT.

## TO GRIP'S BOYS.



DOUGLAS MODE, Vankleek Hill,  
Winner of Camera, September 10, 1892.

THE winner of the Student Camera offered to the boy who sold the largest number of GRIPS in any town during the week ending October 8, 1892, all previous prize winners barred, was Harry Penton, Barrie, Ont., who sold 25 copies.

On receipt of his portrait we will send him the camera.

Competition is over, but it will be a week before we can announce the winners, and we hope then to be able to put a new plan of rewards before our boys which we think will interest them.

Fred Wages, Napanee, got the Rogers jack-knife, as his letter with remittance was opened first.

## PRIZE WINNERS.

For week ending  
May 28th, A. Bardwell, Guelph.  
June 4th, Albert S. Moore, Gananoque.  
" 11th, Henry Bulford, Athens.  
" 18th, Arnold Anderson, Morrisburg.  
" 25th, Tom Power, Orillia.

July 2nd, Willie A. Prosser, Kemptville.  
" 9th, Wylam Richardson, Port Stanley.  
" 16th, Sam Papernich, Toronto.  
" 23rd, Ernest Meason, Windsor.  
" " Fred Urstadt, Waterloo.  
" 30th, R. Pettipiece, Calgary.  
Aug. 6th, Willie A. Prosser, Kemptville.  
" 13th, John McLean, Glencoe.  
" 20th, Nelson Prior, Exeter.  
" " W. Honeyford, Toronto.  
" 27th, Claude Fisher, Arnprior.  
Sept. 3rd, Harry Ash, Markham.  
" 10th, Douglass Mode, Vankleek Hill.  
" 17th, E. Javan, Penetang.  
" 24th, Fred Thomas, Tilsonburg.  
Oct. 1st, Charlie Pettipiece, Forest, Ont.  
" 8th, Harry Penton, Barrie.

The following have gained watches by selling 100 GRIPS in two weeks and remitting 5 cents each for all sold:

Willie Zimmerman..... Jordan.  
A. Woodhouse..... Virden, Man.  
Willard Glassford..... Beaverton.  
Nelson Prior..... Exeter.  
Fred Urstadt..... Waterloo.  
J. P. McCammon..... Paris.  
A. E. Paul..... Napanee.  
Douglas Mode..... Vankleek Hill.  
Jno. McColl..... Moosomin, Man.

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market For sale everywhere.