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AN AFFECTING MEETING AT OTTAWA.

**GRIP'S CLIPS.**

All paragraphs under this head are clipped from our exchanges; and where credit is not given, it is omitted because the parentage of the item is not known.

**THE SMALL BOY AND THE PIN.**

It was but a simple pin,  
On a chair;  
And the little boy did grin  
Like a bear  
When the teacher took a seat,  
And in manner very fleet  
Flew a half a hundred feet  
In the air.  
This the teacher doth annoy,  
And he chants,  
And no pardon to the boy  
Quick he grants;  
But he grabs the indiscreet  
Little boy, and him doth beat  
Till he rather spoils the seat  
Of his "pants."

**SADDEST WHEN HE SITS.**

"Ah," said the nice young man with bangs,  
as the little boy let him in, the other evening;  
"Ah, my little man, is your sister at home?"  
"Yes, she's home, but she ain't expecting you."  
"And how do you know she isn't expecting me?"  
"Cause I heard her tell ma that you're too mean to hire a horse and sleigh,  
and she didn't expect to see a sign of you while the snow lasted." The little boy is now saddest when he sits.

Why is it that a young man and a young woman will sit for hours and hours together in a parlor without saying a word, and then, when it is time for him to leave, stand an hour talking earnestly on the front stoop in the still, pneumonic air?

"Boss, I kaint take dis twenty-fi' cents. It' got a hole in it what's been plugged up," said a negro grocer to a customer.  
"But you must take it. I got it from you last night. Don't you remember?"  
"Oh, yes, I 'members. I knows dat I gin it ter yer, an' I gin it ter yer 'case I didn't want it. Ef I had wanted it I would hab gin yer some udder quarter. Git out de way an' let me cut off a piece ob bacon. Musn't stan' roun' de sto' when de customers an so rampant to buy suthin'."

The mocking bird—boarding house chicken. Plantation philosophy: De changhi chicken 'minds me ob certain men i'se seed. He crows mighty loud and brags around 'mong the hens an' young chickens, but when a game rooster comes around, he's got business on de udder side ob de fence.

Billings met Mr. Squint. "Hello, my friend," exclaimed the doctor, "I am glad to see you. Around hunting for news I suppose. You reporters are always on the go. You are the best reporter in Arkansas. Say, I'm going to have a little gathering of friends at my house to-morrow night, and my wife, who is a great admirer of you, by the way, sends you a special invitation. Let's have a bottle of wine. Say, there, waiter bring up a bottle of Piper Heidsieck."

"I suppose you have heard, doctor, that I am no longer connected with the *Daily Bloom*?"  
"No."

"Yes: I have retired from the newspaper business. When do you want me to come around?"

"Oh, any time," replied the doctor, with an evident change of manner. "Say, waiter, never mind the wine. Bring us two beers."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

**PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.**



LADY.—Oh, Doctor, my little boy is so ill, do tell me what ails him?  
DOCTOR.—It's a bad case of ever, Madam.  
L.—How can he have caught it; we have paid every attention to sanitary matters.  
D.—Have you had your bedding cleaned?  
L.—No, we have never thought of that, though we have used it several years.  
D.—Then send it to N. P. CHANEY & Co.'s, 239 King-st. East, at once, they will clean it thoroughly. More diseases arise from impure bedding than from anything else.

Does a cow become real estate when she is turned into a field?—*Warsaw Wasp.*

The stage-driver, in describing the steepness of a certain Vermont mountain, said that "chain littenin' couldn't go down it without brecchin' on!"

There is one theatrical manager in this country who can refuse to engage a woman without making an enemy of her. He tells her she's too young.

"Did you know," said a cunning Yankee to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and donkeys together in Poland?" "Indeed! Then it is well you and I are not there," retorted the Jew.

"Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" Julia—"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia—"She said, if you came to see her, that she'd be gone till doomsday."

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