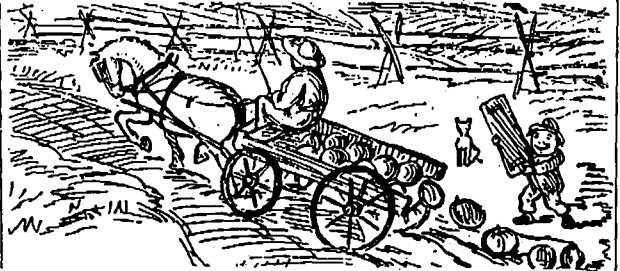


THE HUMAN BOY.



Who is it has a frantic fight
With bold mosquitoes every night
As soon as he's put out the light?
The Urchin.



Who is it pulls the tail board out,
And then in blandest tone does shout,
"Dear Sir, your pumpkin's rollin' out!"
—The Urchin.

The interesting career of the Human Boy is illustrated month by month in

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC,

Soon to appear at all the bookstores. The above illustrations do not form a portion of the series, but are given by way of indicating the manner of treatment. Besides these amusing pictures, there will be nearly one hundred original comic cuts, and the reading matter will be original throughout. Get ready for THE Almanac.

Translated from the French of Mr. Jules Michelet. A remarkable book. Every Man and every Woman will want it. 40,000 copies have been sold in Paris and London. A beautiful volume. Chaste and elegant illustrations. 500 agents wanted—men and women. Exclusive Territory. The best terms. J. S. ROBERTSON & Bros., WHISKEY, OUT.

glorious Irishmen against the perfidious Saxon, but proudly carrying my unostentatious can of dynamite in the rear rank. I am one with you in your noble cause. You are right, and the heart of humanity beats in sympathy with you. You have submitted for ages to a galling tyranny the like of which has never been looked upon in this world of blood and tears—but the day of reckoning has come for your proud though cowardly foes. The issue of this struggle cannot be doubtful. *Right must win*, and it is more honour than I ever dared to anticipate that I should bear a part in helping on the victory either by word or sword. I am with you, Irishmen! You can count upon my help to the best of my ability and the last drop of my blood. I regret to say, however, that the state of my boots are such that I cannot venture out in this wet weather.

Yours very truly,
WENDELL P. GRIP.

At a Loss for Words.

The pleasure which I hereby attempt to express cannot be half conveyed by words. Physicians of very high character and notoriety have heretofore declared my rheumatism to be incurable. Specifics, almost numberless, have failed to cure or even alleviate the intensity of the pain, which has frequently confined me to my room for three months at a time. One week ago I was seized with an attack of acute rheumatism of the knee. In a few hours the entire knee-joint became swollen to enormous proportions, and walking rendered impossible. Nothing remained for me, and I intended to resign myself as best I might to another month's confinement to my room and bed, whilst suffering untold agonies. By chance I learned of the wonderful curative properties of St. Jacobs Oil. I clutched it as a straw, and in a few hours was entirely free from pain in knee, arm and shoulder. As before stated, I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of this king of rheumatism.

CHAS. S. STRICKLAND, Boston,
9 Boylston Place, and 156 Harrison Avenue.

There is one thing about the goat that is pleasant to contemplate—they relish everything they eat, and they don't have to spend two-thirds of an editorial income on "sure cures for dyspepsia."—*McGregor News*.



ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial costs but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

"Nellie" says she would be "just too awfully obliged" if we would tell her how to cure a headache. We can hardly do that, Nollie, dear; but can tell you how to prevent a headache—just stop drinking.—*Rochester Express*.

Paradoxical but true—the success of a hotel keeper depends on his inn-ability.—*Wit and Wisdom*. The more inn-capable he is, the more safely we can inn-sure his having a good inn-come.—*North American Manufacturer*.

"Do I look anything like you, Mr. Jones?" inquired Cauliflower. "I hope not," was the reply. "Did a man take you for me?" "Yes." "Where is he? I must lick him." "Oh, he's dead. I shot him on the spot."—*Quincy Modern Argo*.

"Belinda." Yes, we agree with you, it is a barbarous practice, removing the front fences, leaving no gates or posts to lean on. Perhaps you can teach him to lean against you, while you sort of lean against him, you know.—*Syracuse Sunday Times*.



DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS.
Toronto, 6th October, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that, under an Order in Council Timber Berths in the undermentioned townships in the Muskoka and Parry Sound Districts will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Department of Crown Lands at twelve o'clock noon, on

TUESDAY, the 6th Day of December, Next
viz.:—Townships of Mowat, Blair, McConkey, Hardy, Atkinson, Mills, Sinclair, Bethune, Proudfoot, Gard, Machar, Strong, Joly, Laurier, Pringle, Lount, Nipissing and Hinsworth.

The area to be disposed of in the above townships as timber berths is upwards of 1,400 square miles, and to suit all classes of purchasers each township will, as nearly as practicable, be divided into four berths.

Sheets containing conditions and terms of sale, with information as to area and lots and concessions comprised in each berth, will be furnished on application personally or by letter, to the Woods and Forest Branch of the Department, or to the Crown Timber Offices at Ottawa, Belleville and Quebec, and the office of T. E. Johnson, Esq., Parry Sound.

T. B. PARDEE,
Commissioner.

N. B.—No advertisement will be paid for unless previously ordered by the Department.