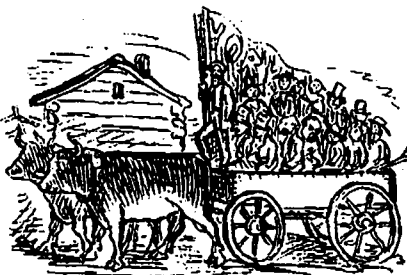




Grip's Advice to Edward.

My dear boy, you have come to an important crisis of your life, and I feel it my duty to tender you a little fatherly advice, for which I will charge you not a cent. The HANLAN Club has been dissolved, and the Champion Sculler of the world has been entrusted to your sole care and control. See that you use him well. Hitherto he has been conducted through many contests with honor as well as triumph. His reputation for square dealing has never been called in question; make it your especial business to see that his reputation does not suffer. A good many people are fretting about the way you allowed him to act at Barrie on Monday, when he was nearly beaten by RILEY, but it has been publicly stated that his eccentric conduct on that occasion was attributable to plum pudding and beer, and not to crookedness, and everybody feels inclined to believe this. Plum-pudding, gracious fathers! and beer! what feed for an oarsman! You musn't feed him on such stuff, or you'll have him beaten some of these days. But whatever you do, don't let him be beaten by RILEY. It is fearful to contemplate what might be the result of such an event. Certainly, something would have to bust—either this continent or that oarsman. You may remember, EDWARD, that when the Champion was making his speech at the Gardens, he announced his intention of being honorable to the end of the chapter. See that you encourage him in that noble resolve. Canada and the world have their eyes upon you. Now is your chance to carve your name deep on the public heart!



The York Pioneers.

One of the interesting objects at the forthcoming Exhibition will be the log house erected by the York Pioneers. This house was originally built by Governor SIMCOE in

seventeen-hundred and something, but the Governor, not knowing that the Exhibition would be on the old Garrison Common, built his house down near the Don. It was therefore necessary to take it apart and remove it, as was recently done. The ceremony of rebuilding was inaugurated one day last week, when the Pioneers drove in state in an ox-waggon through King street to the Fair Ground. The above sketch gives an idea of how the old gentlemen appeared. This episode furnishes a suitable occasion for giving a brief sketch of the Society in question.

THE YORK PIONEERS

as the name implies, are the pioneers of York, that is to say, they are the persons who took up their abode in York county in ancient times.



The leading man of the Society is Mr. OATES, whose name must be familiar to the readers of English history. He settled in Toronto about a century ago, and is to-day one of the spryest of our citizens. He is the standard bearer of the Pioneers, though his energy never flags. The principal objects of the Society are the encouragement of yarn-spinning, and the nursing of ancient memories; also, the holding of an annual Picnic, and the hoisting of a flag at half-mast whenever one of the old landmarks is removed by the hand of Time. No person is eligible for membership unless he is an early settler. The long credit system gets no encouragement from these sturdy pioneers, which is greatly to their credit.

Rules to be Observed in R. R. Travel.

- No. 1. Never be in a hurry; wait till the train starts, then spring on the steps frantically, alighting on your hands and knees. It looks graceful.
- No. 2. Stand on the platform all you can; it is against the regulations.
- No. 3. When you enter a car, never shut the door.
- No. 4. Always turn the seats over, and institute a PULLMAN berth for yourself, occupying four seats. Looks well.
- No. 5. When occupying seats as per rule 4, if any one should be in want of a seat don't see them; be asleep.
- No. 6. Buy oranges and throw the skins on the floor; it creates a laugh at any one who gets slipped up.
- No. 7. Always put your ticket where you can't find it.
- No. 8. In winter, pull your fur coat up round your ears and sit at an open window: those having their wraps off rather like it.
- No. 9. If any one leaves the door open, don't you get up and shut it; sit and shiver sooner, and looks dignified.
- No. 10. When you have friends to see you off, get on the platform of a PULLMAN. Then, when the train starts off, you can get into the second class car as required by your ticket.
- No. 11. On arriving at your destination, do not wait for train to stop: jump,—it proves to on-lookers you are an old—fool.



"Truly Loyal."

GRIP has got an idea, and GRIP's idea, of course, is entirely in the public interest. GRIP's idea is this: Every body, and his wife and children, wants to see and hear our Governor-General and his loved Princess. Here is how it can be done, and no "quarter" asked or given. Get our illustrious guests to stay an extra week, and devote sixteen hours on each day of it to receiving and answering addresses say at some public Hall or at the Horticultural Gardens. Then let every society, every sect, every institution "go for" them in the finest style, giving tickets of admission to each member, for the special day and hour appointed. And let us be thorough in this thing. Don't let's limit it to societies already existing. Let's get up societies for the purpose. Let the shoe-black brigade and the newsboys organize at once. Let each trade get up a deputation and an address. Let clerks of the different grades, from Bank down (or up) to Dry Goods, organize separately, seize the crackling vellum and dip the sparkling pen. Let boating clubs put in their oar, cricket clubs bowl out each other in their eagerness, lacrosse clubs stick to each other and pull themselves together for the effort. There is room for all. Half an hour to each all through the week would permit 192 societies thus to enjoy themselves, bring themselves prominently before our noble guests in a way to be remembered, hear them speak, and see them smile a smile of contentment.

Then, too, it would be so considerate to our guests. It would make them almost feel at home, so deep would be their longing to get there. An address is a barless thing, and 192 extra ones would just make a nice wind-up to their visit. The only difficulty is where there is a lot of them it costs the country a good deal. It is a well-known fact that the poor Marquis has already 73 trunks full of them, and as these are his most cherished possessions, he dare not trust them out of his sight, but is obliged to travel around with them. But what are 192 more? It would only make an extra trunk—74 in all—and baggage is so easily looked after here where the checking system prevails. Should the Marquis ever revisit the old country, however, and these addresses remain as vitally essential to his well-being as now, he will be seen careering frantically around the English railway station clamouring for No. 47, which has got mixed up with some other gentleman's baggage.

Still, after all, that is his business, and need not hinder us from showing our addresses in making things pleasant for our distinguished visitors, by distinguishing ourselves.