

Authors, Artists & Journalists.

The Editor will be pleased to receive Canadian items of interest for this column

GRIP's "double exhibition number" last week is a curiosity.—*Stratford Beacon*.

LANOUCHERE of London *Truth* has a mean opinion of English novelists. He thinks that only about ten of the works in a year are worth reading.

Mr. CAMERON, late of the *Guelph Herald* and the *Commonwealth*, has succeeded Mr. T. J. BELL as City Editor of the *Hamilton Spectator*.

Our ancient and energetic contemporary the *British Whig*, of Kingston, we are pleased to see, is out in a new and improved dress. Congratulations and good wishes, brother.

GRIP has been swelling out to double his usual size during the Toronto Exhibition, and some of his points are capital. His hits don't always suit us, but we enjoy them nevertheless. Everybody with a bit of fun in his composition should take GRIP.—*Owen Sound Times*.

Mr. T. J. BELL, of the *Dundas Standard* (late of the *Hamilton Spectator*), began his salutatory address with the word "Shake." This means that he will make the *Grits tremble*, and he is just the man to do it if they give him reason. GRIP extends the right hand of good-fellowship to T. J., wishing him all success.

GRIP, of last week, is full of funny things. Its two page cartoon is especially good and witty, while the single page portrait of Mr. BLAKE, leader of the Opposition, as an Irishman looking for a grievance, is very cleverly put. There are many other good things in the columns of our humorous contemporary, which should be seen to be properly appreciated.—*St. Catharines Journal*.

PROFESSOR MINTO, of Aberdeen University, contributed an elaborate, and to our thinking, a most successful, defence of EDGAR ALLAN POE to the pages of *Blackwood*. It is sad to think that, for so many years the character of this great genius should have been so maligned that he has come to be regarded as the type of the most degraded kind of Bohemian literary man. PROFESSOR MINTO deserves the highest credit for the masterly argument he has brought forward in behalf of Poe.

GRIP.—GRIP of last week is of a side-splitting character of excellence. His illustrations of the Exhibition are very provocative of laughter from their fun, wit and whimsicality. The cartoon represents Mr. BLAKE as an Irishman flourishing his shillelah and shouting for something to fight about. The other illustrations are also above par. He has also launched out into a double number for the Exhibition week.—*Owen Sound Tribune*.

The *Court Circular* is so popular with the legal profession, suitors, witnesses and the general public, that its regular publication has been decided on. The first number was issued in connection with the County Court, just closed. The second appeared on Wednesday, containing the docket for the Assize Court. Messrs. Bengough Bros. are the publishers. Members of the legal fraternity who desire to be in the fashion should make it a point to publish their professional card in the *Circular*, which is freely distributed in the Court room.

OUR COMIC FRIEND.—GRIP, in its enlarged form, is entertaining under all circumstances. The last number is largely devoted to exhibition pencillings, all of which are really good and very amusing. The Political cartoons are as pointed as usual. The Kingston mitre will make the clerical smile, while the sketch of Mr. BLAKE, as an Irishman, in search of something to fight, will please the Tory politicians. The *Whig* is pictured as one of the WILLIAM TELLS who refused to bow to the CORDELL hat, our advocacy of a Government policy being in favour of a revenue tariff.—*Kingston Whig*.

OLIVE LOOAN thus describes Mr. BURNARD, the new editor of *Punch*:—"One would never take BURNARD for a humorist of the first water, (as he is) by his appearance. His grizzled hair, parted in the middle and decorously smoothed down upon his forehead, his fan-shaped beard, parted also in the middle and brushed away on each side, his wide turn-over collar, beneath which a large black sailor bow takes the place of the more fashionable styles of neckties, all give him the air of a rather serious man of business, who cares nothing for dress except to be clean and tidy."

The last number of *Grip* gives some very severe hits to its clear *Grit* friends. There is rebellion in the camp on the subject of Free Trade, and all efforts on the part of MACKENZIE and CARTWRIGHT to whip such papers as the *Kingston Whig*, the *Hamilton Times* and the *Toronto World* into shape are unavailing. Then BLAKE is represented as Paddy with his shillelah in hand, spoiling for a fight, and exclaiming, "Arrah, be japers! Av I only had something to fight for, now!" The great trouble is that the mission to England was a success, and nothing is left now but to get up a new programme and cry. But where to get it, and what it's to be—that's the trouble.—*Berlin Daily News*.

PLEASURE SEEKERS' DIRECTORY.

TO HANLAN'S POINT, ISLAND.—Steamer *St. Jean Baptiste*, and *Prouett Beyer*, running every 15 minutes from Tinning's wharf.

TO LORNE PARK.—Steamer *Marwell*, 10.30 a. m. and 2 p. m. Church st. wharf; Queen's Wharf, 15 minutes later. Returning leaves Park at 12 noon and 6 p. m. fare 25cts.

TO VICTORIA PARK.—Steamer *Prince Arthur*, 11 a. m. 2, 3.45, 5.45, and 7.45 p. m. from York st. wharf; Church st. wharf, 10 minutes later. Arrives from Park 1, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 10.30 p. m. Fare 25cts., children 10 cts; 50 tickets for \$5.

TO PORT DALHOUSIE, ST. CATHARINES, &c.—Steamer *Pictou*, daily at 2.45 p. m. Custom House Wharf.

TO HAMILTON VIA OAKVILLE.—Steamer *Southern Belle*, 11.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m., fare 75cts.; return fare; (good for season) \$1.25.

TO NIAGARA.—Steamer *Chicora*, daily at 7 a. m.; *Rathenay*, 7.15 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Afternoon fare for round trip, 50c. Yonge st. wharf.

TO MONTREAL.—Steamers daily at 2 p. m. Yonge st. wharf.

TO CHARLOTTE AND OSWEGO.—City of Montreal, Tuesdays and Fridays at 7 p. m. Returning Mondays and Thursdays from Oswego 1.30 p. m. Charlotte at 8 p. m.

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Actors, Orators and Musicians.

The Editor will be pleased to receive Canadian items of interest for this column.

CHARLES READE is making a new version of *Masks and Faces*, which is to follow *Hazel Kirke*, at the Madison Square Theatre.

"BIJOU" HERON, the daughter of MATILDA HERON, who has been for the past year in London, is now travelling in France for pleasure with her father and a party of friends.

SIGNOR SALVINI will appear four times at least in his grand role of *Othello*, also as *David Garrick*, the *Gladiator*, and *Macbeth*. He will be accompanied during his tour in the United States by SIGNORA SALVINI and SIGNOR S. SALVINI.

AN obituary notice of the late ELLEN TREE KEAN mentions, as a pleasant little incident of her marriage day, that, by a curious but accidental coincidence, the bride and bridegroom appeared together on the stage in the comedy of "The Honeymoon."

THE VOKES family combination for America next spring will consist of FRED and FAWDON VOKES and the Misses VICTORIA and JENNIE VOKES, assisted by Messrs. T. H. POTTER, MEMBER, and G. CECIL MURRAY, and the Misses LOUISE GOURLAY and NELLY CLAIREMONT.

LOTTA, at the Grand, takes every one by storm. Her style of acting is so piquant, from its thorough naturalness, that no one can help being charmed with it. She is destined to be a very great favourite with Canadian audiences, for there is no question of her being the most gifted actress, in her own particular line, that we have seen for years.

GEORGE CONQUEST, Sr., who was wounded so severely at Wallack's Theatre on his first night, may be able to get out and walk around in two or three weeks from now, but to regain his strength so as to appear in public will take several months. He will never again be able to accomplish the leaps which were his specialty. Mr. CONQUEST, however, is a very wealthy man, and there is no need: city of his appearing on the stage again. He will make no tour of America, but return home as soon as he is well enough.

ONE SCENE occurred at Brompton cemetery a fortnight since which no one has yet noted in print. After the vulgar crowd had withdrawn and the last sod had been placed upon the grave of ADELAIDE NEILSON, a sad-eyed man came alone and fell with one heart-broken sob above the "dim monument" where she had been laid at rest. The man was PHILIP HENRY LEE, once her husband.

Mr. CONNER, of the Royal, deserves the greatest credit for the kind of plays he has put on the stage this season. Unexceptionable in themselves, they have been rendered by really first-class artists. The Paragon Company, in the most amusing comedy of *Dr. Clyde*, have, this week, given the greatest satisfaction, while the revival of *The Galley Slave* has proved the thorough success it deserved to be. Nowhere could a better evening's enjoyment be got than at the Royal.

"FORREST," said Manager G. W. COLLIER, recently, "once said to me: 'There are no great actors. Why, I remember once playing *Iago* to KEAN's *Othello*, and now, always in the Senate scene, when I play *Othello*, I see him, spectre-like, in the wings laughing at my inability to speak the oration. And there's MACREADY. I despise him as a man, but I would walk ten miles through the snow, barefooted, to see him play *Werner*.' This," said Manager COLLIER, "coming from one whose delivery of 'Most potent, grave, and reverend Seignors,' was majestic, and unchallengeable, to my view, speaks well, not only for the modesty of the great American, but volumes for the ability of the distinguished English actors."

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