

THERE'S many a man answers the name of Smith.

And ditto of Jones and Brown,  
And others respond to the various names  
The Directory-makers put down.

But there are more people answer to one little name

Than to anyone under the sun  
Yes, uncounted thousands respond to that word,

For the oft-heard name "Say" is the one.  
—Ruth Kimball.

#### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

MRS. FANGLE—"What is Mrs. Gadabout's reputation as a charitable woman based upon?"

FROM BEHIND THE NEWSPAPER—"Upon her willingness to attend to other people's business without charge."

WE have received from Messrs. Suckling & Sons, a copy of the "Reve D'Amour Valse," by Mrs. M. A. Torrance. This composition has achieved great popularity and has found a place in the repertoire of the roth Royals' band. It is exceedingly pretty, and not beyond the reach of the average pianist.

#### THE SCHOLAR IN POLITICS.

I.

(The Politician.)

PRACTICE and theory are hard to mix;  
The scholar is too wise for politics;  
So let him be content to teach the race  
What ought to, but what never can take place.

II.

(The Scholar.)

Water and oil are hard to mix. That's why  
Oil is poured out when angry waves run high;  
Barreled and bottled up by wise Jack Tar,  
It saves him when the water goes too far,—

L'Envoxy.

Though, right and left, the practical fishes ask  
The oil to be content to fill the cask.

—John C. Miller, in Puck.

WAG—"I say, Watty, you that's so well up in Scotch, can you tell me the exact difference in meaning between carnaptious and cantakerous?"

WATTY—"O-oh, ay. It's jist the difference atween sleepin' fou an' waukin' sober!"

N. MURRAY, Book, News and Advertising Agent; agent for GRIP Publishing Co., Toronto. Publisher of the *Illustrated Guide to Montreal*, price 15 cents. 118 Windsor Street, Montreal, P.O. box 713.

(SCENE—School Inspection.)

TOMMY (reading)—"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, as his corpse to the ramparts we hurried."

INSPECTOR—"Well, what is meant by 'Not a funeral note?'"

TOMMY—"Please, sir, there were no invitations sent."

(Inspector looks grave.)

MEMBER OF THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH (to E. U. Minister)—"Man, minister, this has been a dry simmer. Ma neeps are fair perishin' for drouth. D'ye no' think ye could pit up a bit prayer for rain?"

E. U. MINISTER—"Well, James, rain might be beneficial, but as you need it so much, and as you are a member of the Establishment, don't you think you might get your own minister to put up the prayer?"

MEMBER OF THE E. C.—"Ma ain minister! Him pray for rain! Man, he hasna got his hey in yet."

#### "ONTARIO, ONTARIO!"

MR. J. D. EDGAR is *not* responsible for the following. General suspicion as to the authorship points to Dineen the Hatter.

Oh, have you seen the campaign hat,  
Ontario, Ontario?  
A neat soft felt, with crease and that,  
Ontario, Ontario!

The Grits have donned them for the fray,  
The Tories wear them, too, to-day,  
And Equal Righters call them gay,  
Ontario, Ontario!

They're suitable for young or old,  
Ontario, Ontario!  
And hundreds of them have been sold,  
Ontario, Ontario!

You'll find them just the very thing  
For wearing in the balmy Spring—  
Dineen—at the corner Yonge and King—  
Ontario, Ontario!

Call and get our prices and see our special inducements in Cabinet Photographs at the Perkins Studio. J. J. Millikin, 293 Yonge Street, successor to T. E. Perkins.

ROADMAN—(who has been nearly run over by a bicyclist)—"Ca' canny, my chappie, or I'll ca' the whurliegig stults frae ye wi' my shule!" (Bicyclist disappears.) "Diel's in um an' his spindle shanks." (Meditatively) "If I dinna keep my een about me I'll sune be in the Infirmary wi' they scoorin' sickle cycles!"

In buying Diamonds and Fine Watches, this issue of GRIP invites its readers to call on the well-known firm of D. H. Cunningham, 77 Yonge Street, 2 doors north of King. Manufacturing to order, and a large stock of unset diamonds.

WILLIS—"Hello, Bingham. So your uncle left you \$10,000, did he? What will you do with it?"

BINGHAM (sarcastically)—"Going to turn it over to my friends. They all know better than I what should be done with it."

WHAT lovely teeth. Dyer's Arnicated Tooth Paste is the best thing in the world to keep them so. Try it. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

(SCENE—The home of the Caramels.)

LUCY'S PA—"I must say, my dear, young Flashey is here very frequently now. Will he be calling to-night?"

LUCY'S MA—"Why, dear, he's in now."

LUCY'S PA—"Silly young man. Wasting his time."

LUCY'S BROTHER (at ten)—"Yes, pa. An' do you know whose waist it is—?"  
(The rest is lost to history, for the youngster is immediately silenced.)

MISS ANY—"The cedar of Lebanon attains to the greatest age among trees, I believe."

YOUNG DOLLY—"Oh, no; many chestnuts are much older."

TOURIST—(in Southern Missouri): "Do people have malaria here?"

NATIVE—"Yaas, most of 'em."

TOURIST—"What do they do for it?"

NATIVE—"Wal, most of 'em die."

MRS. GAZZAN—"Fred, is Mr. Snively a Christian?"

GAZZAN—"Oh, yes."

"How do you know?"

"Well, I've heard him talk through the telephone every day for six months without the assistance of profanity."

"Why are you fumbling in my overcoat pocket?" he asked, as he glanced up from his paper.

"I'm looking for a letter," replied his wife.

"Why, my dear, you don't suppose—"

"No, I don't," she interrupted. "I'm not looking for another woman's letter. I'm looking for the one I gave you to post last week."

GENTLEMEN living out of town can purchase their Toilet Articles and sundries direct from the city, through the mail, cheaper than in the local market. The list embraces, Shaving Mugs and Brushes, Bath Gloves and Brushes, Military Hair Brushes, Rubber Goods, Chest Protectors, Sponge and Sponge Bags, Hand Mirrors, and all toilet requisites. All goods guaranteed. Send for Catalogue and note discounts. Correspondence solicited. Stuart W. Johnston, 287 King Street West, corner John Street, Toronto.

DENNIS O'ROURKE—"An' phwoi did yez lave the banquet so suddint lasht noight?"

MIKE RAFFERTY—"Faith, an' I found that the wooden-headed committee had English walnuts on the bill of fare."

## American Fair,

334 Yonge St., Toronto. Telephone 2033.

New arrival:—most attractive Bird Cages. Prices—elegantly painted ones—48c., worth 85c.; 54c., worth \$1; 67c., worth \$1.25; up to \$1.48 for one worth \$3. Brass—99c., worth \$2; \$1.24, worth \$2.50; \$1.49, worth \$3; \$1.74, worth \$3.50 to \$4.00; \$1.98, worth \$4.50; \$2.48, worth \$5. We have reduced the price of Mrs. Pott's celebrated polished Irons to 95c. for full set; other polished Irons 45c. a pound. Our Wooden Room is filled with useful household articles—Finest Peeled White Willow Clothes Baskets, ordinary size 59c.; large, 75c.; an extra large one, 98c. This is but little more than half usual price. Three dozen Best Clothes Pins for 5c., or a box of 60 dozen for 75c. Sixty feet 9-ply Best Jute Clothes Line, 10c. each. Send or call for our new price list and study it. Store open Monday and Saturday evenings. Balls from "Saturday Night."

Our Book Section has added attractions. No buyer of books should be without our catalogue and price list. Costs so little to have good library now. Remember too, 1c. per doz. carries by mail any of them.

W. H. BENTLEY & CO.