

Grand Trunk Railway. SATURDAY TO MONDAY EXCURSION TICKETS.

During the summer season return tickets will be sold to the undermentioned points at the following rates from Toronto, Parkdale, Don and Carlton to:—

Berlin.....\$2 05	Niagara Falls.....\$2 75
Bobaygeon.....3 40	Oakville.....0 75
Brampton.....0 75	Orillia.....2 70
Brantford.....2 05	Parry Sound.....4 50
Burlington.....1 10	Peterboro.....2 50
Cobourg.....2 45	Port Dalhousie.....2 30
Galt.....1 85	Port Hope.....2 20
Grimsby.....1 80	Preston.....1 85
Guelph.....1 60	St. Catharines.....2 25
Hamilton.....1 30	Sturgeon Point.....2 90
Ingersoll.....3 00	Weston.....0 35
Midland.....3 20	Woodstock.....2 70

and intermediate stations at 10c. more than single first-class fare, valid only for continuous passage both going and returning.

Tourists' tickets to seaside summer resorts, Muskoka Lakes and Chataouqua Lake points at greatly reduced rates. For parties of five or more to Parry Sound and return only \$6 each.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Ontario Society of Artists.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION

OPENS JUNE 15TH

And will continue open until further notice.

Admission - - 25 cents.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS CURES CONSTIPATION

With all its ill effects such as Headache, Bad Blood, Foul Humors, Poisoned Secretions and the general ill health caused by

IRREGULARITY OF THE BOWELS.

GORRIE, ONT.

In the spring of '83 I was nearly dead, as everybody in my neighborhood knows. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me entirely.

WALTER STINSON.

GENTLEMEN'S



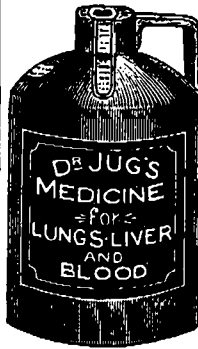
GOODS.

LACED BOOTS, OXFORD SHOES, WITH KANGAROO UPPERS,

Admirably suited for summer wear, being soft as French kid, cooler to the feet than calfskin and wearing nicely. **Our Own Make.**

79 KING ST. EAST.

SPECIAL NOTICE.



FACSIMILE OF A JUG OF DR. JUG'S MEDICINE.

DR. JUG MEDICINE COMPANY,
TORONTO and STRATFORD.

We have decided in future to put Dr. Jug's Medicine in a brown jug instead of a glass bottle as heretofore. The jugs that we will use for this purpose are made of the finest imported Rockingham, of a mottled brown color, with "Dr. Jug's Medicine for Lungs, Liver and Blood" in raised letters on the side. Our reasons for making this change are: 1st, Its wonderful curative qualities will be better preserved by the medicine being kept entirely in the dark. 2nd, As the jug will be registered it will be impossible to counterfeit it. 3rd, The name Dr. Jug's Medicine will be more easily remembered by association. 4th, Our friends will be able to recognize at once that they are getting the genuine article, as there is no other medicine put up in a jug.

JUBILEE JOLLITIES JUST READY.



Pictures on nearly every page. ONLY 10 CENTS. Everyone that sees it is buying a copy.

At all bookstores or order direct of the Publishers. Address,

GRIP,
TORONTO, ONT.

COMPOUND OXYGEN.

It is my great pleasure to be able to afford the public the benefits of Compound Oxygen, freshly generated at my laboratory in Toronto, thereby saving duty and express. It is now over four years since I brought Compound Oxygen to Canada, and I have met with wonderful success in both office and home treatment for diseases which have resisted ordinary methods of cure. I have many encouraging words for the afflicted; Oxygen purifies the blood, which is the fountain of life; Oxygen rebuilds the broken-down constitution of young and old; Oxygen, nature's own remedy; Oxygen kills the germs of infectious disease, thereby preventing diphtheria, scarlet fever, small-pox and cholera. To trial treatment at my office you are always welcome. Call and inquire, if you do not wish it yourself. I can send you to many of our best citizens for reference, who are now enjoying good health, and give Oxygen the praise.

I have moved my Oxygen from 77 King St. West, (L. A. Stackhouse's store) to 41 King St. East, where it has been fitted up for comfort, ease and handy to get at. 2 doors east of the Golden Lion, at

MRS. G. STEDMAN FIEROE,
41 King St. East, TORONTO.

TO CAMPERS.

FOR sale at one-third their value, gent's easy chair, lounge, coal oil stove, "Victor," on iron stand, nearly new, and Smith and Wesson Revolver. Great bargains. Address, X. Y. Z., GRIP Office, Toronto.

281 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

JOHN MCINTOSH,
Importer and dealer in
TEAS & COFFEES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Delicious Teas, 40 cts. and up. Pure Coffees, 30, 35 and 40 cts.

All Goods Warranted Genuine and Pure.

Also in stock Crockery, Glassware, Silverware and Fancy Goods at bottom prices.

JOHN MCINTOSH, - 281 Yonge St., Toronto.

THE difference between the lover and the epicure is, one lives to love and the other loves to live.—*Texas Siftings.*

It is said of a great man, just dead, that "he began life a bare-footed boy." Come to think, we boys all began that way, and bare-headed, too.—*San Francisco Alta.*

"SAY, Tom, that fellow Stuppin seems to appreciate a story." "Yes, seems to." "Laughs at all your jokes." "Don't you know why?" "No." "Why, I let him have \$5 the other day."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

THE ballet girls of the National Company have sued the management for their back salaries. The loss of their wages must be doubly severe on them at their advanced time of life.—*Ruhway Advocate.*

A BUCKS County farmer, who sent \$10 to a Philadelphia address in answer to an advertisement of the finest feed-cutter in America, received in return a \$2 set of false teeth.—*Boston (Penn.) Free Press.*

PRINCIPAL (who had made sure of it this time)—Did "Fylem and Wayerbit" seem put out at my sending in the account again? New Clerk—Oh, dear no, sir. Most perlit they were, sir. Said they 'oped I'd call again, sir.—*Punch.*

"SAY, Maria!" murmured Mrs. Blobson, the other day, "I move we suspend the long haul clause." "What do you mean?" demanded Mrs. Blobson. "I mean," said Mr. Blobson, "that instead of pushing the baby carriage around four blocks we try one block for a while. Otherwise I shall be obliged to raise the rates of transportation."—*Burlington Free Press.*

A SHORT SPEECH EXPECTED.

"I'M going to speak my mind at that meeting to-night, and don't you forget it," said an irate Metropolitan Clubster to his wife.

"Going to speak it plainly, are you, dear?" she asked, quietly.

"Yes, I am; I am going to speak my mind, my whole mind, and nothing but my mind."

"What a short speech it will be," she said, half to herself, and went on sewing.—*Washington Critic.*