

"It's a beautiful day for a walk" she said, looking out of the window.  
 "Indeed it is," he said, doing likewise.  
 "Would you like to take a walk?" she continued  
 "Above all things."  
 "Then why don't you?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

**THE PREMIUM PLATE.**—A very large number of old subscribers are sending for the "Horse Fair." This picture, as is universally the case with premiums, was intended to stimulate new subscriptions. We have, however, arranged to accommodate present subscribers by giving the picture to all who pay to the end of 1889, and enclose 25 cents for expenses. This will give to all the average footing of new subscribers. But many send the 25 cents and forget the other part of the condition. Be kind enough to read our offer at the foot of the advertisement on this page.

**CUSTOMER**—(in "hand-me-down" store): "This suit is all full of creases and wrinkles. It looks as if it had been slept in."

**DEALER**—"Dot vas our ladest improved tourist suit, mister; noddings like it in Viladelphia. Dot suit make all your vriends dink you shust return vrom a tervelve months tour off Europe. No extra sharge vor dose wrinkles. Dey goes mit de suit.—*Philadelphia Record.*

#### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

It was well enough, Mr. Richelieu, to say in your unprogressive time: "The pen is mightier than the sword;" but now we remark that the typewriter is more puissant than the Gatling gun.—*Puck.*

**ORIENTAL ACTINA.**—The only Catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on fifteen days' trial. Actina is not a medicine or a disgusting lotion, but a self-generating vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all hours, times and places. A written guarantee given with each instrument. Illustrated Book and Journal sent free. W. T. BACR & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto.

**CHICAGO WIFE**—"John, I think we ought to have our own private carriage. Why do you always compel me to ride in a hansom?"

**HUSBAND**—(insinuatingly): Because I like you to have a carriage that corresponds with you, my dear.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Speaking of stock books, the pedigrees of male sheep should be kept on the rampage.—*Drake's Magazine.*

**DAUGHTER**—"Mamma, Mr. Blank proposed to me last night."

**MOTHER**—"Did you accept him, daughter?"

**DAUGHTER**—"Yes, mamma."

**MOTHER**—"Has he any money, daughter?"

**DAUGHTER**—"Only \$1,500 a year, mamma."

**MOTHER**—"Well, daughter, handle him carefully till spring. Possibly you can pick up something during the winter.—*Spectator.*

#### 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.

**MAMMA-IN-LAW** (*astonished*)—"Why, Alice! I have not seen George kiss you so much for years."

**Alice**—"You see, we made a little osculatory bet on the election."

**GEORGE**—"And I lost."—*America.*

**CUSTOMER**—"You say only one-half cent is made on this sugar?"

**PROPRIETOR**—"Yes." "And it is absolutely pure?" "Yes." "How can you afford it?" "Ain't enough profit to pay for the sand."—*Time.*

**MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT.**—Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of testimonials. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Cures guaranteed. Illustrated Book and Journal sent free. Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto.

Two pronounced Celts, who were apparently old acquaintances, met in Scollay square the other day, and after the usual preliminary greetings were given, one said: "By the way, Dan, did you know that \_\_\_\_\_ is dead?"

"Dead?" returned the other; "arrah, long life to the poor man, when did he die?"—*Boston Budget.*

**TO THE DEAF.**—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it free to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street, New York.

"Yes, Uncle Cicero, I've got a job for you, but it consists in sawing that pile of wood out there. I've nothing for you indoors."

"Wall, sah, I'se berry sorry, but I'll have to decline, sah. I can't afford to have the passing public think I bet on 'lection. It would hurt my reputation, sah. Good-day, sah!"—*New York World.*

WOULD not be without it. This is what every lady says about Dyer's Cucumber and Rose Jelly, for curing chapped hands. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

THIS is what the Albany *Argus* says of the play that will be presented at the Toronto this week:—"The strong domestic melo-drama, 'Stricken Blind,' which has been rechristened 'Queen's Evidence,' was given its first interpretation by a new company at Jacobs & Proctor's theatre last evening. The play is a powerful one, and it greatly delighted the patrons of the house."

## "THE HORSE FAIR."

By ROSA BONHEUR.



THIS wonderful picture is one of the most remarkable art productions of the age. The figures are all life size, the canvas covering one entire end of the gallery where it is exhibited. The scene represents a number of horses being driven, and for vigor of action and grace of motion has never been equalled. In the whole work the pose is as life-like, and the drawing is so true, that you can scarcely persuade yourself the scene is not real. Not only has this picture been exhibited in all the principal cities of Europe, but it has also been in the possession of two noted American millionaires. For years A. T. Stewart cherished it as the principal picture in his gallery, and upon the sale of his collection it was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt for \$50,000 and presented by him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where it is daily surrounded by groups of admirers. We are now handling a magnificent reproduction of this picture, printed on heavy plate paper, 34 inches long by 20 wide, which embraces not only all the beauty of a fine steel engraving, but enriches and intensifies the effect by combining a number of other tones and tints so as to give the finest result yet attained by any known process. As a noted critic has said of it, you may gaze at this picture a hundred times a day and each time see some new beauty to please you, and some unexpected point of strength to excite your admiration.

A copy of the above superb engraving will be given, as a premium, to every new subscriber to GRIP for a year at \$2 cash. Further, we will give a copy of the picture, post-paid, to any of our present subscribers who sends us a new name with the cash, \$2. Or, we will send the picture to any present subscriber who, before July 1, pays in full to December 31, 1889, and encloses 25 cents extra for tubing, postage, etc. Non-subscribers may secure a copy of this engraving, post-paid, for the sum of \$1, cash.