



### SMARTALICK THE GROCER.

MRS. DOOLEY—"What's eggs to-day?"

MR. SMARTALICK—"Why, they're eggs, of course!"

MRS. DOOLEY—"Indeed? Well, I'm glad to hear it, for the last I got here were mostly chickens."

"I won't," she sighed, in a tremulous voice.

"Never mind, I will seek my rival and cr-r-rush him as a reptile. I'll be revenged. You may spurn me from your presence now, but the time will come when you will bitterly regret that you have rent with anguish a heart which beat but for you alone. Farewell."

"Frederick! Frederick!" she cried wildly, "let us not part as thus. Cruel suspicious man! You compel me against my determination to reveal all."

"Then relieve my suspense at once," he said in a hoarse, constrained tone.

"The fact is, Frederick, that the School Board have refused to advance our salaries, and I realize but too painfully that I never could support you in the style in which you have been accustomed to live on the pittance I receive. Sooner than blight your existence by condemning you to share my poverty, I bid you leave me, though every fibre of my heart is wrenched asunder in the struggle. Adieu!"

"Noble, generous girl!" cried Frederick, as he strained her for the last time to his throbbing bosom till he fractured the cigars in his vest pocket. "Farewell, for ever!"

And with a firm resolve he tore himself away, and the next minute was rushing madly along the street with pale face and compressed lips which told of his manful determination to reach the saloon on the corner before eleven o'clock, or perish in the attempt.

Thus were two fond hearts which might have trod life's rugged pathway hand in hand, driven by stern necessity to the Sahara-solitude, watered only by the tear of regret for the vanished illusions of the past.

### CAUSE FOR SATISFACTION.

PUT away the old snow-shovel,  
Stand it by the woodshed wall,  
Spring is nearly here in earnest,  
"Twon't be wanted till next fall.  
If perchance there comes a flurry  
On some day that's cold and raw,  
There's no need for you to hurry,  
Just hang back and let her thaw.

### AN OPEN LETTER TO JOHN CRERAR.

DEAR SIR,—GRIP greets you as the possessor of a level head and a fine command of forcible English. Your open letter to Laurier in the papers on Monday was a corker. He never got more valuable advice from any member of your profession, free or no fee. Free Trade and Direct Taxation! That's the music! GRIP has been telling the Grit leaders so week in and week out for years. If those leaders don't get a move on now, let the rank and file rise in mutiny and cast them out putting John Crerar in their place! Direct taxation—that's the talk. But, dear John, don't levy that direct tax on incomes. Put it where nature dictates, on the rental value of land. Yours sincerely,

GRIP.

### A LITERAL TRANSLATION.

EQUAL RIGHTER—"Mercier's bound to get knocked out. Butcher is all right."

GRIT—"Who?"

EQUAL RIGHTER—"Butcher of Butchertown, the new Quebec Premier."

GRIT—"You're mistaken. There's no such man. You mean De Boucherville."

EQUAL RIGHTER—"No, I don't. I mean Butcher of Butchertown. I don't believe in this double language business. Make 'em all talk English, I say."

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

"I WAS up night and day with a bad arm, so I just took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and it cured me."—Miss Gertie Church, Aylmer, Ont.

### OVER 3,000 CALLS—NO DEATHS.

FIRST three months free of charge. The staff of eminent physicians and surgeons now permanently located at No. 272 Jarvis Street (near Gerrard), will give their services free for three months to all invalids who call upon them before March 1st. The only favor desired is a recommendation from those whom they cure. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted.

The doctors treat every variety of disease and deformity. Catarrh in all its various forms cured by their new method, which consists in breaking up the cold-catching tendency, to which every person suffering from catarrh is susceptible.

Invalids will please not take offence if they are rejected as incurable. The physicians will examine you thoroughly free of charge, and if incurable they will positively tell you so. Also caution you against spending more money for useless medicine.

Hours—From 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays, 2 to 4 p.m.

DAY after day the evidence accumulates that the "Myrtle Navy" is the people's favorite tobacco. The demand keeps increasing, and from every new circle of consumers who have been induced to try it the evidence is emphatic in its favor. Its genuine qualities always hold the friends they have once made. These qualities will be kept up to their full standard by the manufacturers of it. It is to these qualities and the reasonableness of the price that they attribute their marked success. To the quality they will adhere at all cost, and also to the price if that be possible.

THE forty-ninth annual report of the Mutual Life Assurance Company, which appears in another column, shows the extent of its operations during the past year, and its financial condition on December 31, 1891. Each successive report has usually been declared to be "the best in the history of the Company." The report for 1891 is no exception, demonstrating as it does the increasing popularity of the Mutual Life and the extension of the benefits conferred upon those fortunate enough to hold its policies.