

Go to the X.L.C.R. DINING ROOMS,

35 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

The Best Dinner in the City for 25 Cents.

J. H. BENNEVWRTH,

Proprietor.

Places of Interest, and Public Buildings in Toronto.

Parliament House, Front Street.

This imposing structure—for it is indeed a great imposition on the Province—lies between Simcoe and Peter streets. During session times, many a member lies in that locality also. The visitor will find the building interesting on account of its venerable appearance, and, upon enquiring of the first intelligent boy who passes, he will learn that it was erected as a fort by CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, soon after that gentleman's arrival in America. If an elector of the Province, the visitor will reflect that it was within these walls that the celebrated little Mrs. BLANK lived and died; as it was also the scene of many historic debates, such as that concerning the Government House fence, Canoe couch damask, etc., etc.

Lt.-Governor's House, corner King and Simcoe Streets.

This grand old pile, built in the corkscrew style of architecture, cannot but interest the intelligent visitor. The spacious grounds which surround the mansion will also be highly pleasing to the eye, if the gate happens to be open, which it seldom is. Should the gate be shut, the visitor will find it edifying to contemplate the close bound fence. This historic residence is at present occupied by Lt.-Governor ROBINSON, who was recently elevated to the dignity of vice-royalty on account of his brilliant display of genius in Parliament.

Custom House, foot of Yonge Street.

This elegant structure is considered one of the handsomest buildings in the city. It is also a place of peculiar interest since the inauguration of the N. P., crowds of importers visiting its corridors daily to examine the beautiful wood carvings and decorations. An immense business is done here in good seasons. Here is situated the office of the collector, which used to be occupied by the Boy, until he got himself in a mess and was hustled out. The stone work on the outside, it will be observed is elegantly carved, and amongst the ornaments are a great many men's heads. The visitor will of course desire to learn all about them, and if he asks the intelligent policeman to be found in the vicinity, he will no doubt be informed that they represent ANGUS MORRISON and several other chaps, who are popularly supposed to be always hanging around the Custom House.

Osgoode Hall, Queen Street West.

This is a beautiful building in the Corinthian style, and contains the Canadian Inns of Court. The interior is handsomely finished with stone and ironwork, and a great many oil portraits of high-toned legal swells of by-gone days decorate the walls. Lawyers may be seen swarming through this building in all directions, and the visitor will therefore do well to keep his eye-skinned if he happens to own any farms. Osgoode Hall is on the whole an interesting place, but the society to be met there is dreadfully exclusive; no pea-nut stands are allowed inside the doors, and the thirsty visitor is even refused admission to the bar, unless he consents to undergo several severe examinations. Take the right-hand turn and pass up-stairs, if you wish to see the room where they do the periodical plucking of law-students. But

necessity, (which, like some of the Osgoode Hall barristers, knows no law) compels us to pass on, and we next mention

The Queen's Park.

Passing up a beautiful avenue from Queen street west, you will reach this famous resort. At once you will be astonished at the magnificence of the fountain which plays at the entrance, and the clothes hanging out to dry in the adjacent yards. Passing on a little further, you catch a glimpse of the University Buildings, and are about to express your delight when a frightful odour assails your nose and you instinctively catch your breath. This proceeds from the stagnant water in the vicinity; make no row but pass on and observe the Ridgeway monument, a splendid work of art, surrounded by a neat picket fence, and notices of building sites for sale. Keep off the grass. Beware of policemen. Should the visitor desire a mouthful of pure fresh air the Queen's Park is the spot to visit. On Sundays, also, he may enjoy grand polemical exhibitions of choir-music.

Toronto University.

Crossing the Rubicon from the Queen's Park the visitor may enter the classic portals of this famous seat of learning, where he will gaze with admiration on some of the smartest boys on the continent. Here also may be seen the chair that was to have been filled by the famous Mr. WARREN, of Oxford, but wasn't. In the museum may be seen many curiosities, amongst which are native classical professors, etc.

Horticultural Gardens.

This favourite resort of Polly Ann and her perambulator is to be found on the corner of Sherbourne and Gerard streets. Any decent hackman will take you up there for \$1 50. Entrance free. On passing in you behold a fairy-like scene of trees and flowers. The gardener is authorized to arrest anybody pulling up trees or destroying flowers. Behold the Pavilion—Hark! That is SALLY HOLMAN warbling *Giraffe Giraffe*. You may pass in for fifty cents. Examine the fountain; isn't it gorgeous? Now lie down under a tree and take a rest.

Normal School.

This well-known and highly esteemed institution stands in St. James' square. Pass right in. Here you find a visitor's book in which you may write your name or make your mark. That fine group over there is "the Central Committee and the Press;" it has been labelled "the Laocoon" by mistake. You may also visit the Art and Industrial collection, but don't handle the goods.

Knox College.

This is a new building and a very fine one. You will find it at the head of Spadina avenue. On entering ask for Prof. McLAREN and he will have the greatest pleasure in showing you through and telling you all about JOHN KNOX, INGENSOLL and all the other great theologians.

Central Prison.

This great industrial establishment is situated near Strachan avenue. It was established by the Local Government as a Boarding House for unfortunate gentlemen, and is conducted in a highly efficient manner by Capt. PRINCE. The inmates are subjected to an unpleasant hair-cropping process occasionally, but otherwise the discipline is not quite so severe as that of the public schools.

The Post Office.

This handsome structure stands on Adelaide street, facing Toronto. It belongs to the Government, and is ably presided over by the Government's friend Mr. PATERSON, assisted by several scores of young fellows

whose fathers and uncles always vote for the N. P. The intelligent tourist in the city will not fail to visit the P. O., if he expects a letter from home. Although the building itself is a fine and costly affair, the Post Office acquires its chief interest from the fact that it is situated next door to the office of GRIP, where the tourist may leave his subscription for the current year, before passing on to

The Police Court.

This well-known and popular resort stands on Court street, and proves a strong attraction to every enquiring visitor. One of the strongest features of it is the odour in the Court room, which is sometimes almost powerful enough to upset the stomach of a Police Sergeant. Detective HODGINS is generally to be found in his office here, and will take delight in showing the visitor the various points of interest in the building, such as the dock, the cells, the Police Magistrate's canoe-couch, Mr. NUBB's lunch basket, the Detectives' rooms, the Rogue's gallery, etc.

The Island.

The visitor who fails to pass at least one hour in silent meditation on the Island, does Toronto a grave injustice. Here the beautiful waters of the bay, with the panoramic view of the distant city, is calculated to make a lasting impression on the mind. Here may be seen the famous filter of the City Water-works, and the home of HANLAN. Whoso hasn't seen HANLAN hasn't seen Toronto. Lager, 5 cents a schooner.

Other Points.

Other places of interest might be enumerated, viz. the Asylum, St. James' Cathedral, St. Michael's Cathedral, Metropolitan Church, Baptist Church, Jarvis street, Bond street Church, St. James' Cemetery, the Necropolis, General Hospital, St. Lawrence Hall and Market, City Hall, etc., etc.

The Arab.

That man is born to varied cares,
Who on his breast the blazon wears,
That eke the awful leged bears,
Pop goes the weasel.

Jim Bullion was a little boy,
Deep sunk in every sin's alloy,
Bold, bad, persistent to amoy,
Pop goes the weasel.

But oh! he laid a dreadful plan,
Against the shield of this good man,
He hit it with a stone and ran
Pop goes the weasel.

But to escape was not his lot,
And soon was collared on the spot,
By ruthless hands, I'll tell you what!
Pop goes the weasel.

All night in dungeon cell he lay,
Until at cheerful morning's ray,
He answered for his crime next day,
Pop goes the weasel.

The justice smiled and pulled his gown,
And said, with magisterial frown,
"Two dollars, sir, or you go down."
Pop goes the weasel.

And down he went without a dime,
No doubt he spends a pleasant time
In musing on his dreadful crime,
Pop goes the weasel.

This is the way the jails they fill,
This is the way they are doing still,
And the people pay the little bill,
Pop goes the weasel.

How many young men there are who, like corn, turn white when they pop.—*Whitehall Times*.