

**The West Toronto Candidates.**

As the eyes of British North America, if not of the world, are at present fixed upon the West Toronto election, Mr. GRIP has secured, regardless of expense, authentic portraits of the candidates, accompanied by brief and touching biographical notices:



MR. JAMES BEATY, D.C.L., Q.C.

JAMES BEATY was born years ago, of U. E. Loyalist stock. As a boy, he hankered to become a pirate, so his parents apprenticed him to a lawyer. As he always had a strong desire for office, this suited him very well. In due time he was called to the bar, where he soon reached the position of a Junior Counsel, and having displayed unusual brilliancy as a forensic orator, he was created a Q.C. He bore up under this dignity so bravely, that Trinity College imposed another batch of the alphabet upon him, to wit, D.C.L. Mr. BEATY not only achieved renown as a lawyer, but became also distinguished as a man of letters—two epistles from his pen having become historic. Throughout his career he has borne an excellent character, notwithstanding that he has spent a large portion of his time in the company of aldermen and city contractors. In the West Toronto contest, Mr. BEATY appears as the representative of the straight-out Conservatives, appealing to the electors on the strength of the National Policy, with special emphasis on the coal tax. He confidently expects to be elected.



MR. ALEX. W. WRIGHT.

This gentleman is still a mere kid, having seen comparatively few summers. Notwithstanding his youth, however, he is a very distinguished party. By profession he is a journalist, but during election contests he generally takes up the calling of a Workingman, and accepts engagements as an orator. He is highly

effective on the platform, and has an international reputation as a speaker. The election of General WEAVER, the Greenbacker, to the Presidency of the United States, could not have been secured without the aid of Mr. WRIGHT's speeches—delivered during the campaign at an enormous salary. Mr. WRIGHT comes before the electors of West Toronto as a straight out Conservative, plus the Rag Baby and Reform Land Policy. He is sure of election.



MR. F. C. CAPREOL.

The subject of this sketch was born about seventy-eight years ago. When quite a lad, he was presented by his Sunday School teacher with a pretty book, entitled—"Perseverance Gains Success." He read this book carefully and sincerely believed every word of it. About the same time he conceived the project of a ship canal across Canadian territory, to connect Lakes Ontario and Huron. With indomitable zeal he set about the accomplishment of this great work, and after years of heroic endeavour, and valiant conflict with all sorts of obstacles, he had the satisfaction of seeing himself nominated as M. P. for West Toronto. He has not yet lost all confidence in the little book of his childhood, but fully believes that the H. & O. ship canal will yet be built. Mr. CAPREOL is eminently a man of faith, for he expects to be elected. He enters the field as a straight out Conservative, plus the Ship Canal.



MR. PETER RYAN.

Mr. RYAN, as his name would imply, is an Englishman. He emigrated to Canada some

few years ago, and went into business as a merchant. Being comparatively green, and unused to the ways of the country, he allowed himself to be elected to the City Council. As an alderman, his record is a brilliant one, and it is to his energetic efforts alone that Toronto owes the excellent condition of her streets and gas-pipes. In the present contest he comes out as the representative of the Reform Party—minus Gritism and the *Globe*—announcing himself in black letters as a supporter of Hon. EDWARD BLAKE.

**Angelina Thompson on the Fall Fashions.**

Dear Mr. GRIP:

I am so pleased to see that you do not give all your space to those horrid politics, and wouldn't it be nice for you to sometimes have a little about the new fashions. I am sure it would interest your young lady readers more than all your witty sayings about Mr. BLAKE being implicated in the Pacific Scandal. I wonder who Mrs. PACIFIC was, and if Mr. BLAKE thought her pretty?

Well now I will give you a few hints, just by way of specimen, which I have prepared from information received from several of our leading *modistes*.

Bronze will be a favorite color for promenade dresses this Fall. Gold will be worn increasingly as trimming for black silk. Skirts will be *rus de terre*—evening dress will be low from the neck and high from the ankle. All below the chin will be considered "neck," and all above the boots "ankle." Gold and brass will be favorite colors for ball dress—considering the low necks, perhaps brazen will be the more suitable of the two.

I am, dear Mr. GRIP,

Yours truly,

ANGELINA THOMPSON.



**A Suggestion.**

Mr. GRIP respectfully submits the above suggestion to the notice of the Hon. the leader of the Opposition, and other politicians who may be called upon to make long speeches. The strain which continuous speaking imposes upon the lungs is very severe, and no orator should be without this admirable contrivance. At the Opera House on Saturday night it was calculated to pain the heart of the most Liberal Conservative, to witness the evident discomfort of the Hon. EDWARD under repeated calls of "speak louder." In reply to these demands he could only suggest that if the auditors would remain perfectly silent, he might make himself heard. Now, had he been wearing one of these pads, he might have talked on indefinitely in a tone of thunder which would have overborne all opposition. Not only so, but the pad would have enabled him to be more logical; to state more facts, and to give wittier repartees to those who interrupted him. Let the Reform Party get him one without delay.

Advice to those who have lost their health. Try to recover it again.