



AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL JOURNAL.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl;
The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

BENGOUGH BROTHERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between J. W. Bengough and Geo. Bengough, under the name, style, and firm of Bengough Brothers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. George Bengough retiring.

J. W. BENGOUGH,
GEO. BENGOUGH.

Toronto, Aug. 30, 1881.

BENGOUGH, MOORE & CO.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between Thomas Bengough, Samuel J. Moore, and A. Richardson, under the name, style, and firm of Bengough, Moore & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. A. Richardson retiring.

THOS. BENGOUGH,
S. J. MOORE,
A. RICHARDSON.

Toronto, Aug. 30, 1881.

Notice of Co-partnership.

We the undersigned have this day entered into co-partnership as general printers, publishers, and zincographers, under the name, style, and firm of Bengough, Moore, & Bengough, at the premises formerly occupied by Bengough Bros., adjoining the Court House, Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

J. W. BENGOUGH,
SAMUEL J. MOORE,
THOMAS BENGOUGH,

Toronto, Aug. 30, 1881.

With reference to the above notice, we may state to our friends that the consolidation thus effected places us in possession of an excellent business, which we hope, by strict attention to the orders of our customers and by the excellence of our workmanship in all departments, to rapidly increase. Of course it is our intention to continue the publication of *GRIP* and the *CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED* SHORTHAND WRITER, both of which periodicals we will endeavour to steadily improve in all respects. We will devote special attention to fine book, newspaper, and job printing, and to the art of zincography, having a thoroughly equipped designing and engraving department under the supervision of thoroughly competent artists and workmen.

BENGOUGH, MOORE, & BENGOUGH.

Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—Sir Charles Tupper is on his way home from British Columbia, preceded by the statement that he has been successful in his mission, which appears to have been the difficult one of getting the Pacific Province into a tranquil and happy frame of mind. This Sir Charles has accomplished by promising on behalf of the Dominion Government to build the Vancouver Island branch of the Canada Pacific. In addition to the thanks and votes of the British Columbians for this favour, the Government is to receive the fee simple of the coal fields of the Island. This strikes us as being a fair and square bargain, and we congratulate the Minister accordingly.

EIGHTH PAGE.—The *Christian Guardian* intimates that the sacred calling, like most of the other departments of activity, is at present overstocked. What is wanted,

says our contemporary, is fewer preachers and better ones. The *Guardian* ought to be an authority on this subject as the Editor wears a whitechoker, but Mr. Gnr must respectfully beg leave to dissent from this opinion. There are not too many preachers, for we are often reminded that millions on millions of benighted heathen in Asia, Africa, and elsewhere still call for help. This demand is more than sufficient to exhaust the surplus complained of. What is wanted is that preachers should have enough of the old apostolic unction to go boldly forth into the wilderness, and to crucify the flesh which cries after city congregations, fat salaries, and vacations at the seaside.

FIRST PAGE.—The Emperor of Germany and the Czar of Russia met the other day by mutual appointment, and laid out the raw material for a page of history, which will be written when it becomes known just what the Imperial gentlemen were driving at. At present Mr. Gnr is in the utmost darkness on that point. The extent of his information is that the Emperors met on board a yacht somewhere, embraced and kissed one another like two college girls, and afterwards had a cup of tea together. They didn't meet on a field of Cloth of Gold. Such a programme was only possible in the good old days when men were allowed to enjoy themselves a little even if they did wear crowns; on the contrary, this meeting was a good deal like that of a couple of neighbouring rats who were under the impression that a terrier was waiting around the corner with an eye on them. Having landed from the yacht, their Imperial Majesties got into a close hack and were trundled off to the palace, and subsequently Alexander took a little sneak around to see the town in an iron-plated vehicle of some kind. Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria was expected to take part in the reunion, but failed to be present. It is generally believed that the crowns of Germany, Russia, and Austria have entered a co-partnership under the firm name and style of Czar, Kaiser, & Co., for mutual protection against Nihilists and Socialists.



The Railway Magnates will not add anything to their reputation, which is always more or less shady, by holding business meetings on Sunday. The present week was inaugurated in this way by a number of Syndicate members and others, at the Queen's Hotel in this city.

Mr. Duncan McIntyre and Mr. Peter Mitchell were present, notwithstanding their good Presbyterian names. Business is business, and it ought to be attended to diligently, but when men become so "fervent" that they devote the first day of the week to the worship of Mammon it is time to enquire whether this is a Christian country or not.

The stage of the Royal is occupied this week with another of Bartley Campbell's great plays—"The Galley Slave." This piece is generally regarded as the *chef d'œuvre* of Mr. Campbell, and takes rank with the finest dramatic productions of the English stage. Every line bears the marks of a master hand, and with the careful and elaborate stage-setting characteristic of the Royal management, the play affords a capital evening's amusement. Next week Messrs. Baker & Farron return to this house with their inimitable Dutch and Irish eccentricities.

Our excellent and esteemed contemporary, the *Detroit Free Press*, has established an agency in London, England, where the issue of a foreign edition is now superintended by Mr. Robert Barr, a clever member of the staff. The edition already numbers 2000 copies, and under the skilful management of Mr. Barr it will no doubt increase rapidly. We wish the venture every success.

An enterprising Guelph man challenges the admiring attention of the world because he has invented a new-fashioned bicycle, which is more easily worked and has a speed 75 per cent higher than the English or American article. We are afraid the world will not feel inclined to heap honors on this misguided mechanic. Had he exercised his ingenuity in getting up a sewing machine, washer, or churn, or an apparatus for settling old accounts, or in fact anything but a bicycle, the case might have been different.

It is to be hoped that exemplary punishment will be visited upon the villainous Fagin lately unearthed in his York-street den, and now in custody. It has been the practice of this wretch or at long time to teach little boys to steal, and he appears to have lived chiefly upon the loot thus obtained, paying his miserable servants at rate of \$5 for every \$100 worth of goods brought to him. There are probably more of his kind in the same locality.

London has "seen" our Exhibition attractions and goes us one better. They are to have a brass band from Michigan, a band composed exclusively of young ladies! Oh, how the manly bosoms of the Londoners will palpitate when the girls toot their little horns. How they will squirm when they see those ducks of girls pressing their ruby lips to the mouth-pieces of the brass instruments,—how they will wish they were trombones and cornets! The concert of Toronto will be nothing to that of the Forest City when that "band begins to play!"