

YONGE STREET.

The gentlemen who, in laying out Yonge Street, extended it from Lake Ontario to Lake Simcoe, must be acknowledged to have been gentlemen of enlarged views. Whether their estimate of the men who should ultimately occupy Yonge Street, were prophetic or not, it is needless to discuss; suffice it to say that enlargement of view (and of purse) is indisputably characteristic of the present generation; it is their obvious aim to prevent King Street being supreme among the streets of Toronto; we have one of them inviting attention to his 655 rooms; another outshining the moon with his brightness; a third, a fourth and a fifth basking in the sunshine of royal favor; a sixth, residing in a clothier's "palace"; a seventh displaying gold and diamonds worthy of a palace; an eighth is about to astonish the world with a brand-new mansion for the exhibition and sale of goods styled "dry," and lastly (but to the hungry by no means of least importance) is the unique establishment of Mr. Harry Webb. Situated immediately opposite the Avenue leading from the Queen's Park, and presenting so bright a display of plate glass (the handsomer for being bowed at either end), the denizens of the Park are not likely to overlook the bride-cakes and other attractions which adorn Mr. Webb's windows. One of the quaintest looking objects that we have seen for a long time, is perched on the glass case containing candies, within the window; this consists of a lump of lead, with a dozen skewer-like articles piercing it in various directions; it bears so unmistakable a resemblance to a monkey, that we were constrained to enquire what its object could be, and we learned that it was destined to supply the public with ice-creams, which presumably will not be the less welcome for being presented in the form of a monkey.

The glories of the store, as a whole, are so numerous as not to be easily described; the artistic taste which characterizes them however, cannot fail to please every one who can appreciate the exhibition of good taste; a deep border of colored glass, relieved by the introduction of representations of classical heads, convolvulus and myrtle sprigs and monograms, subdues the light; the upper panes of four folding doors are occupied with illustrations (in richly colored glass) of nursery rhymes, among which figures "The Queen of Hearts," which possibly may involve a refined allusion to Mr. Webb's loyalty; be this as it may, however, Her Majesty is suitably represented, engaged in the manufacture of tarts; that other scion of a royal house, vulgarly described as "Old King Cole" finds himself immortalized in another pane, while "Sing a Song of Sixpence, a pocket full of Rye" constitutes a delicate reminder of the art of making rye-bread, in which Mr. Webb doubtless excels; "Little Miss Moffatt" monopolizes the fourth pane, and we must leave it to more enquiring minds than our own to determine in what way the young lady is occupying herself.

We had not long withdrawn from the contemplation of "The Queen of Hearts," before our attention was drawn to those objects so closely connected with that royal personage—THE WEDDING CAKES. Inasmuch as these have taken the highest awards wherever exhibited, it is a fair presumption that they have merited them, and possibly we may yet put their merits to the test;

one inducement so to do, we perceive is afforded by the consideration that Mr. Webb undertakes to furnish the linen, tables, china, glass, and silverware; one can also create a cheap sensation by suddenly developing with silver dishes, centre pieces, opergnes, etc.—all this, as an incidental advantage attaching to the investment in one of Mr. W's. wedding cakes, etc.

In glancing at Mr. Webb's elegant list of "leading articles" we perceive that he undertakes to furnish any bride with "a jellied veal ring," in the event of the lady not being content with that with which the bridegroom may be presumed to have presented her. Great must be the palpitation we should say, among the frequenters of the ice-cream parlor, as they discuss their "individual ices" within sight of those highly suggestive and tantalizing institutions, the wedding-cakes.

The only spiders we perceived in the establishment, were those which depend on Mr. Webb's ornamental cards, and as they did not say "Come into my parlour!" it devolved on the WEBB to become vocal, with that intent; in compliance with this invitation, we accompanied Mr. Webb, and could not but discern that the parlor to which he invites, is no ordinary parlor; the fans as they lay on the marble-topped tables, being in the form of Jumbo's head and trunk, suggested the idea that if the giant himself were to visit the parlor, he could examine himself to his heart's content, in the magnificent mirror at the end of the room; this is the largest mirror in Toronto, if not in the Dominion, and illustrates home industry, in the fact of it having been silvered in the city; it reflects credit on the enterprise of its owner, and it reflects the trees in the Park at the same time; silver-glazed windows and colored glass above, contribute also to the general elegance of this retreat. It may suffice to observe that the appointments, and (so far as we can judge) the edible contents of this establishment are in keeping with what we have already described; it has been the ambition of the proprietor to render it unexceptionable throughout, and if counters and cases of cherry-wood (the uniformity of the latter of which is varied by the introduction of handsome mirrors) the abundance of ornate china, the display of opergnes, and objects of vertu may be supposed to have realized Mr. Webb's aspirations, there can be little lacking in regard to the attainment of his object.

The soda-water fountain, manufactured as it was, expressly for Mr. Webb, merits a special description of its statuettes of Highlanders and Amazons, its silver-mounted glass dome, etc., but as we write chiefly for those who have an opportunity to examine it themselves, we will transfer our descriptive labors to those who may slake their thirst at this fountain.

As Mr. Webb is pre-eminently a CATERER, it becomes necessary to say something about the edibles of this establishment, possibly one of those objects which are generally least esteemed, struck the writer as the prettiest, and that is the frail shell-formed biscuit, in which the ice-creams are served; favors for "The German," white and red roses, and various devices for Roman punch, ices of various colors and flavors, the more palatable probably for the Italian and French names attached to them, help to account for the crowd of visitors which frequent this refreshing establishment in an evening; help also to account for "the ambitious city" of Hamilton sending hither for supplies when it banquets its 700 or 800 guests at a time.

When the Rev. Dr. Wild shall learn that Mr. Webb receives his mitres (napkins) by the thousand, he will doubtless figure prominently among the claimants for those articles. [See "Solo by Rev. Dr. Wild," in No. II.]

KING STREET.

Resuscitated King Street will be found to possess some resuscitated, and attractive stores, among these, it will probably not be bootless for ladies to acquaint themselves with that of the Toronto Shoe Company; we mention ladies, because special consideration for ladies and children has been manifested by the Company; consideration which has resulted in adding a new and handsome store (No. 146) to their already well-known store at 148. The new store is rendered not only pleasing to the eye, by the exercise of good taste in reference to its various appointments, but it is exceptionally convenient owing to the Company having provided a toilet-room for ladies, the colored glass of the windows, while not detracting from the ample light of the establishment, contributes an aspect of refinement to the place which others will be wroth to imitate. It is not always that civility is obtainable in a store, unless a customer happen to be richly attired; the guarantee therefore, on the part of the Company that this desideratum shall not be lacking to customers, is one of the inducements to patronage which they have to offer. Fair dealing is another; and we observe that they adopt the principle of asking and receiving one price only, a principle which may also be imitated by others, with advantage to the public. "One rule for rich and poor, cash"—The faithful adherence on the part of the Company to this rule is the key to the comparatively rapid progress they have made in a short space of time.

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FURNITURE.

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DRAWING-ROOM (Complete)	5 pieces	\$97.00
BED-ROOM	10 pieces	
PARLOR	8 pieces	
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CARPETS for three rooms, Tapestry, say	\$15.00	

Cor. Gould Street.