



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 endeavor 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.—Finance Minister Tilley shows a surplus of four millions in the Dominion Treasury as the gratifying result of his administration during the past year. Mr. Blake however, is not inclined to grow jubilant over this plethoric state of the public purse, affirming that the surplus simply represents four millions of dollars paid in by the people over and above the actual necessary running expenses of the Government, and that Canada has no more reason to feel gratified than if her physician had, by the application of a leech, drawn four million ounces more blood than she could safely spare.

FIRST PAGE.—The excitement under the name of "Fair Trade" continues in England, and the Fair Traders have scored two sweeping victories at the polls. This gives ground for the belief that at the next general election England will follow the example set by Canada. And so,

according to the old proverb, amended to suit the circumstances, "If the mountain won't come to John Bull, John Bull must go to the mountain." Mr. Bull has been for many years making a single-handed and single-minded effort to convert the world to free-trade principles, and seems to be growing disheartened with the poor success of his endeavors.

EIGHTH PAGE.—The Grip politicians—Brown, Blake, and Cartwright—who raised a hue and cry against the obnoxious Syndicate have shown a disposition to drop their "loot," and our picture represents them as pursued by the Minister of Railways. The points that have been abandoned by the runaways, as elaborated by the *Mait*, may be briefly stated thus:—"It is a foreign Syndicate"; "They will have their offices in St. Paul"; "They will be able to raise \$8,000,000 per annum before you can touch their tolls"; "They will hold their lands for a rise"; "They have a monopoly."

"Victoria Memorial Hymn."—Words and music by Mrs. Charles G. Moore. Beautiful words, set to beautiful music, both such as any one would be proud to be the author of. G.W.S.

Our theatrical managers have been unusually fortunate in their fair-weather attractions. At the Royal, Bartley Campbell's great play, "My Geraldine," is to be seen, while the patrons of the Grand have an opportunity of enjoying the inimitable drollery of Mr. Sol Smith Russell.

Nor are those of a musical turn of mind left unprovided. The military concerts at the Gardens on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings will be excellent in every respect. In addition to the celebrated 74th Regiment band, the following eminent vocalists will take part: Mrs. Wells B. Tanner, soprano; Mr. Rechab Tandy, tenor; Dr. W. P. O'Donohue, tenor; Mr. H. A. Staples, baritone; and Mr. J. S. Moore, basso. Mr. S. Fleischman, of Buffalo, will act as accompanist.

Keppler & Schwarzmann, of New York, the publishers of *Puck*, have begun the issue of a weekly, entitled *Fiction*. The new publication will be devoted exclusively to original stories, by leading American authors. The typographical appearance of *Fiction* is faultless, and the only shortcoming we notice in the editing is that the names of the authors are not given. The same firm are also about to launch a German illustrated newspaper to be called "Over the World."

The editor of the *Evening News* has been raking up a little scandal in connection with the Central Prison, and asks that the alleged facts be investigated by Mr. Langmuir. Whereupon the *Globe* wrathfully attacks the *News* man, and gives what it declares to be the "true facts" of the case. This is all very well, but it makes an official inquiry none the less necessary. Stick to it, Mr. *News*. *Viat justitia, ruat ceiling!*

It may not be generally known that the "vile" book for which Bradlaugh was and continues to be persecuted (Dr. Knowlton's "Fruits of Philosophy") is, in the words of Chief Justice Cockburn, not an obscene work, but "a dry physiological treatise," which has been published and sold by Christian book-sellers for nearly a quarter of a century.

"Canadian Camping Song."—Words by J. D. Edgar, music by G. H. Howard, published by A. & S. Nordbeimer. A very pretty song, set to very nice words, correctly written and containing a decided dash of originality. We would suggest in the 5th & 6th bars of the chorus that the E, D, and C in the upper part be made quarter notes, followed by the same note as an eighth, which we think would make the part more effective and singable than singing the same notes as an accompaniment. We'll be glad to hear from you both again. G.W.S.

Our sprightly contemporary, the *World*, goes in for the abolition of the Government House and the erection of new parliament buildings on its site. This is not half a bad idea. The Government House is a grand affair, but it costs like fury and the expense is all unnecessary. Our Lieut.-Governor would look just as dignified and probably feel more solid satisfaction if he lived in his own house or paid rent like any other worthy citizen. But how many Houses of Parliament does Ontario want? We were under the impression that an imposing structure of this sort was being built in Queen's Park.

"Poems of the Heart and Home" is the title of a new book of two hundred pages, written by Mrs. J. C. Yule (Pamilia S. Vining), and just issued from the press of Bengough, Moore & Co. These poems are essentially Canadian, and as such we heartily welcome them. Mrs. Yule has the true idea of poetry, and her book possesses real merit. The fact that the work is Canadian should give the book a passport into thousands of Canadian homes and secure it a welcome there. These poems have been written during a life-time of varied experience, and the themes are numerous, while the style is extremely fascinating. The price of the book is one dollar.

"My Geraldine," Bartley Campbell's Irish drama now being performed at the Royal, is in our opinion the strongest and best play of the kind now on the stage. The story is deeply interesting, and the situations thrilling, while the dialogue abounds in humor and pathos, with a strong undercurrent of high moral sentiment. The play receives ample justice at the hands of the ladies and gentlemen of the present company, with the single exception of the stick who represents Mr. Cregan, Sr. The sooner this alleged actor retires to a dry-goods counter the better for all concerned. The other members of the troupe are, however, good enough to palliate any individual weakness. We doubt, in fact, whether a better company has ever visited our city.