



HAPPY THOUGHT.

TO DISPERSE A MONTREAL MOB, GET A GATLING AND LOAD IT WITH VACCINE POINTS!

OH, MAID OF HOGGS HOLLOW!

SONG.

Oh, maid of Hoggs Hollow!
I see thy form yet,
Thy tracks I could follow
Through clayey banks wet,
For thy foot-prints sink deep in
The soft, sodden ooze,
Oh, maid of Hoggs-Hollow!
Where got thee thy shoes?

Oh, maid of Hoggs Hollow!
For many years past
The cobbler has added
More wood to his last;
No wonder that Phipps is
Preserving our trees,
Oh, maid of Hoggs Hollow!
To give your feet ease.

Oh, maid of Hoggs Hollow!
I pine for your hand;
I'm quite an Apollo,
But lacking in sand—
I pine for your hand, and
I'll always prove true,
But, maid of Hoggs Hollow,
I'm scared of that shoe!

—J. H. ETRICK.

ART.

We take advantage of the re-opening of the Ontario School of Art Gallery, 14 King Street West, to remind our readers that some fine pictures hang upon its walls, and that an afternoon spent in the enjoyment of them will not be thrown away. Just now the gallery has an additional attraction in a small collection of pictures by Miss Marie Brooks, an English artist of some fame, whose works have been more than once selected by the engraver for the exercise of his burin.

One of the larger pictures is a study of expression and color far beyond anything with which we are often favored: we refer to "Down Piccadilly on a June morning. Flower women returning from Covent Garden Market." The picture is a poem in itself. It is the interior of a tram-car, with eight or nine figures of women of various ages who are returning home after selling their flowery wares. Not far from this picture hangs another: "The First Missionaries to Britain." This, likewise, is a beautiful study, whether we look at its story or its composition. In every face

and figure can be traced the type of an element in the population, even of our own cities, and as studies nothing can be purer in drawing and conception.

Among the smaller pictures two studies from the old masters deserve especial attention, from their faithfulness of expression and delicacy of finish. "Ready for Bed," is a lovely thing that touches the heart of every lover of children, and its companion, "Ready for a Run," is equally attractive. "Lily" speaks for itself, and so does "Edelweiss," which ought to hang in a curtained alcove, when a subdued light would bring out its Alpine characteristics.

Miss Brooks' pictures are for sale, and it would be a pity if they should be taken out of the country for want of purchasers.



AN OVERSIGHT.

Mistress.—Mary, I've just been in the parlor, and observe a great deal of dust on the furniture.

Mary.—I begs pardon, missus; it was an oversight. I'll go at once and close the shutters!

A HUNGRY SUBJECT.

BY OUR BOHEMIAN.

"Where is the best place to get your meals in Toronto?" the Bohemian was asked yesterday by a well-clad and hearty-looking individual of the sterner sex, as he puffed away at a fair-flavored cigar with the air of one who feels himself saucy and independent."

"Friend," I replied, "that is a wide and to a great many a vastly momentous question, and one that must be looked upon from different standpoints, varying according to the state of the exchequer of, if I may be allowed the expression, the mealce. But, stranger, I am in the employ of a master who, in his great erudition and still greater spirit of philanthropy allows us, the Bohemians on his staff, to give all information to the perplexed or bewildered on any subject from the parallax of Jupiter's Satellites, or the imperceptible drift of the Starry Nebulae to the utterly mundane and commonplace subject of a plate of hash. Need I tell ye, fair sir, that I am a humble servitor of GRIP? Now, hearken to my voice, which uttereth naught but words of wisdom. My advice is gratuitous, free, gratis, for nothing.

"*Imprimis*: If you are a semi-billionaire, say a 'big lumber dealer' or railway contractor, by all means go to the Queen's or the Rossia. Insist upon having the best room in the house, make the waitors fly around on the double, and raise Cain on every available opportunity. Do all these things, and you will find that both these houses are good places to get meals.

"But if you are not exactly a plutocrat or a Croesus, betake yourself to a less pretentious place, say one of the agricultural taverns where the noble yeoman doth resort when he brings to town his load of produce. True, there is a very perceptible odor of ammonia from the adjacent stables pervading the food, which is not appreciated by some—neither are the manners of the farmers, who ladle in their grub with their knives, and who devour everything indiscriminately, generally winding up with fish. They have also a solecism of putting their own knives in the butter-plate, a habit that is by no means appetizing. Yet these hotels are good places to get meals.

"How about the Coffee Houses? I hear them described as lamentable failures, and probably there's ground for complaint. The intentions of the good people who projected them were all right. They were supposed to be got up for the benefit of the poorer classes. But, I'm told, a square meal there will cost you more than in any ordinary restaurant in the city. But perhaps you'd better investigate for yourself.

"Supposing you're hard up where will you go to? I'll tell you. There is a place not far from the Grand where you have your choice out of a very respectable menu, including good tea or coffee, and everything cooked at once and served hot, for ten cents. I forgot the name of the place. So now, my friend, you know just where to go for a square meal in Toronto, according to the size of your wad. Any other information on any subject you may require I will be glad to furnish you—to-morrow."

DECIDED AT LAST.

A decision has at last been reached in regard to which is the cheapest place in the city to buy harness at. The name of the firm is the Canadian Harness Co., 104 Front Street, opposite Hay Market. You can buy a set of harness \$15 cheaper of them than any other firm in the city. They have the advantage over small dealers as they manufacture in large quantities; 200 sets to choose from, all hand-stitched.