



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 jobprinting, 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.

The readers of GRIP will no doubt make a note of the various official notices at the head of this column; and undoubtedly they will miss the familiar name of "George Bengough, Business Manager," which has for half a dozen years appeared upon our pages. In severing business connection with an agreeable and esteemed partner it is not out of place to speak of him as such, though, as in this instance, the fact of relationship may prohibit terms of praise. It is just, however, to accord to Mr. George Bengough a large proportion of the credit due for GRIP's present standing. He assumed the management of the paper when it was in its struggling infancy, and stood by it devotedly until it reached its present position of success and prosperity. He now resigns the helm to other hands, and retires from the business connection with the mutual good wishes and good will, not only of his late partner, but, we are sure, also of the numerous friends and patrons of the firm of Bengough Brothers.

Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—Mr. Blake's oratorical tour of the Maritime Provinces, as Leader of the Opposition, was brilliantly concluded at Halifax by a meeting which in size and influence eclipsed anything heretofore known in that region. The hon. gentleman, as he puts on his coat, can congratulate himself that he has come off first best in the "battle." He fought about twenty rounds, and in every one of them he beat his opponent most unmistakably. This was due not only to the rare condition in which the Ontario champion was mentally and physically, but also to the fact that he declined to have any other pugilist in the ring with him—that is, anyone who would strike back. The Government was represented on each occasion—not by Tupper or Tilley, but by the political equivalent of the "sand-bag" known to the P. I. Nevertheless Edward has won the day, and when he returns home the band will play, "See the Conquering Hero Comes!"

FRONT PAGE.—Hon. Mr. Mowat's Judicature Act came into force on Monday, and the new regulations caused a great commotion amongst the lawyers, who appear to regard the Act very much as the little boys in the circus regard the clown's trick-mule. Briefly stated, the changes effected are these:—The distinction between the court of chancery and the common law courts is abolished, and the rules of the court of chancery will generally prevail. In suits which would formerly have been brought at common law the old formal pleadings will be replaced by a statement of claim and defence which will be couched in the language used by ordinary mortals, and contain a brief statement of the facts. The courts which formerly existed now become divisions of the supreme court of judicature for Ontario, and should a suit be entered in the wrong division the mistake is not attended with the disastrous consequences which might formerly have attended it, and may be easily remedied.

EIGHTH PAGE.—It is announced that Sir John Macdonald and Mr. Mackenzie are about to sail for Canada. Both gentlemen are reported to be much improved in health. We hope to see them looking as heartily as our fancy pictures them on the eighth page.

"INSTANTLY KILLED—YOUNG MAN STANDING ON A TRAIN STRUCK BY A BRIDGE"—is the somewhat mixed heading of a despatch in one of the city dailies. We wonder what the train did that moved the bridge to strike it. But perhaps a mistake is made—perhaps the young man was standing on the bridge when it was struck by the train. Will the journal explain?

The friends of the Coffee House Movement need not despair. The Association is not dead, but only quietly preparing to make a great and grateful noise shortly. As a preliminary to the establishment of houses throughout the city, a department for the catering of teas, coffees and light refreshment is to be conducted at the Fair under the auspices of the organization. Much interest will undoubtedly be felt in the experiment.

By our paragraph last week we did not mean to imply that Mr. Sheppard, of the Grand, treats the city newspaper men rudely. On the contrary he is a courteous man, personally. What we meant was that his courtesy is not of the spontaneous kind, like the Royal manager's.

We have been favored with a copy of the *Free Trade Bulletin*, a sheet published by the New York Free Trade Club. The *Bulletin* talks as if it meant business, and the articles strike us as being very sensible. Here is a leading editorial: "Free speech, free press, free soil, free men!" Why not Free Trade?

We give it up. Ask Mr. Phipps.

The performance of "The World" at the Grand Opera House proved so successful that it was continued three evenings beyond the original engagement. The piece is one that cannot fail to attract all who have a taste for genuine sensation and realistic scenery. Manager Sheppard is to be congratulated on his auspicious opening.

The American Cricket Team have defeated the Canadian eleven at Hamilton. This is a serious matter when one comes to think about it. Supremacy on the cricket field is a badge of British connection, and that supremacy having departed from Canada we may tremble for the consequences. Oh, that Goldwin Smith were only here to point out again our manifest destiny!

Let us understand this thing. Bradlaugh is not kept out of his seat because he is an atheist, but because he published a vile book. Oh, well, if that's the case, why didn't you say so before we took such a strong stand at his back? If the book is vile, and if he *did* publish it, let him stay at home by all means; but if you want to ostracise any man on account of his speculative opinions, you must count Mr. Gair out.

Nearly every day the city papers record cases of young ladies being more or less grossly insulted on our public streets. Sometimes the cowardly ruffians who commit the offence are slouchy loafers, and sometimes they are dressed in the habiliments of gentlemen. In most cases, it is to be regretted, they escape all punishment, and it is time the authorities took special steps to signally mark the public odium of this form of cowardice. At least one of these habitual insulters of unprotected women is well known for his exceedingly nice clothes. The cat-o'-nine-tails is what these miscreants want.

The hopeful change in the condition of President Garfield has set the pulse of America and the world beating more happily. On Saturday even the sanguine Bliss had resigned all hopes, and the patient's death was regarded as the only possible event. On Sunday thousands of prayers went up that this good man's useful life might be spared, and on that day a marvelous change set in. Every day since, the prospect of ultimate recovery has grown stronger. There are those who will refuse to believe that the prayers were heard and answered, but the fact remains that on Sunday morning the President was confessedly beyond human aid.