

OFFICE OF "GRIP."

TORONTO, Nov. 17th, 1883.

We are making special efforts to increase the already very respectable circulation of our paper and we have decided to make a special offer to our present subscribers, as we believe they can very materially assist us in this matter.

To every present subscriber who sends us the name of a new subscriber and the amount of subscription for one year, we will send, post paid, a copy of MRS. CLARKE'S COOKERY BOOK, handsomely bound in cloth, which retails at \$1.00 per copy, or we will allow a discount of 50 cents in cash, i.e., we will send GRIP for one year to any new subscriber, sent in by a present subscriber, for \$1.50.

If you will send us the names of THREE new subscribers, together with the subscriptions for one year each, we will allow you a discount of \$1.50, and will also mail, post paid, a copy of MRS. CLARKE'S COOKERY BOOK, bound in cloth.

If you will send FIVE names each for one year and the subscriptions, we will allow you \$2.50 discount, and in addition will mail, post paid, a copy of either "THE BOY'S OWN ANNUAL" or "THE GIRL'S OWN ANNUAL," handsomely bound in cloth, which retail at \$2.25 each.

It will be an easy matter for every subscriber to induce some friends to subscribe, and by doing this they will materially increase the circulation of CANADA'S ONLY CARTOON PAPER, and at the same time obtain, with scarcely any effort, a valuable addition to the home library.

Will you be one of the illustrious number?

—THE—

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J. W. BRNGOUGH Editor.
FRED. SWIRE, B.A. Associate Editor.

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

We have received several responses to our appeals to subscribers for their subscriptions, which, while they enclose the very necessary lucre, omit to give the equally necessary information as to where the money comes from, several parties having signed their names only and given no address. If any subscriber who has remitted during the two weeks previous to the 27th inst., fails to perceive the alteration on the address label of this week's paper, the mistake will probably be in consequence of his being one of the above-mentioned parties.

Cartoon Comments

LEADING CARTOON.—GRIP has always felt and expressed a warm interest in the affairs of the North-West. His sympathies are wholly with our hardy countrymen who have gone into the great lone land to lay the foundation of future greatness, and wholly against any government policy which retards them in their endeavors. It has been GRIP's duty to denounce the policy of the present Government in this respect, and senseless shouts of "Grit" from the mouths of partizans who were personally interested in having the injustice perpetuated, cannot prevent us from discharging this duty. We say deliberately—what we have put in picture form in this issue—that it would tax the ingenuity of any Cabinet to devise more cunning means of retarding the settlement of the North-West than the policy now in force—and this we say notwithstanding the modifications just announced as a concession to the overwhelming demand of the oppressed settlers.

FIRST PAGE.—Recent amalgamations and fusions amongst the railway companies have reduced the competing lines to two—the G.T.R. and the C.P.R.—for the early absorption of the Northern seems to be a foregone conclusion. And now the delicate question, which of these two giants is to swallow up the other comes up for settlement. We are informed that at the present moment the relations between them are very friendly—but we remember that Mr. Gilbert's "elderly naval man" and the "cook of the Nancy Bell" loved each other very dearly, although the latter found a final resting place in the stomach of his shipmate. Canada seems destined to be owned by a single Railway Company, though nominally a British Possession.

EIGHTH PAGE.—The energy, spirit and enthusiasm with which Mr. Blake is leading his party is a phenomenon which must be seen to be appreciated. Those who would gain a faint idea of the *push* displayed must turn to our little sketch on the eighth page.

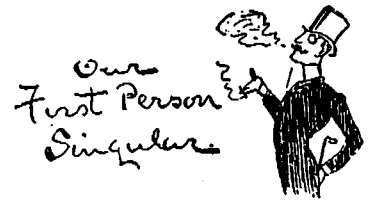
It is our intention to present to all our subscribers who are paid up on the 15th Dec. next, for six months or more in advance, a copy of Grip Almanac for 1884 FREE.

This is the fifth year that our Almanac has appeared, and it has improved every year. The issue now in preparation will be superior to any of its predecessors. It will contain 96 pages of choice humor profusely illustrated, and will have a handsome cover lithographed in 5 colors. It will sell at the same price as heretofore, viz., 25c. We are anxious to show our appreciation of the continued patronage of our subscribers, and shall be pleased to have the opportunity of mailing you on or about the 15th Dec. a copy of the Almanac.

By consulting the label on your paper you will see if you will be entitled on the 15th Dec. to receive this premium.

SPECIAL TO OUR FRIENDS.

We will be very glad to hear from any of our friends who have back numbers of GRIP to dispose of—especially of the earlier years. Address the Manager, this office.



The elevator man will not always "give us a rise." In fact, he only "lets up" on the thing.

"Angry Annie."—It was a wicked compositor, dear, who printed it "Mrs. Candle" for "Mrs. Candle." [Will she grasp the occult meaning?]

It was a Grand Trunk conductor who solemnly remarked, after kicking a ticketless tramp off the train, that that was a joke "hard toe beat."

If a man should be held accountable only according to his lights, that, of course, does away with his accountability when he acts according to his liver.

The *Globe* needn't feel so very proud over its libel suit. Of course, there's enterprise in this sort of thing, but hold on a little and give the rest of us a chance.

A Hamilton barber advertises that he "combs and curls the hair with grace." But his Irish customers maintain that it's a first-class brand of hair oil.

A Galt editor persists in speaking of "a phenomna." He has made up his mind to revolutionize this base language if the new Minister of Education has to be discharged.

The new comet has no tail. This comes of allowing altogether too many persons to go poking into the sky with telescopes. People using their spy-glasses in a reckless manner really ought to pause and reflect.

The new proprietor of an Ingersoll store, and who hails from Chicago, has decided to style his establishment "The Boston House." Even this, you'll find, will not serve to warn Chicago.

An up-country paper makes the startling announcement that "Mr. A. Stuart and Mrs. McKay have been re-engaged for 1874." But a continuation of the item settles one's nerves. This lady and gentleman have been re-engaged—to teach school.

Although it's fully two weeks since a lively young widow, in Seneca, Kansas, publicly horsewhipped the traducer of her deceased husband, on no gifted paragrapher has it yet dawned to refer to the incident as "the widow's smite."

"We have not so far this season seen a really prime Turkey," remarks an Embro paper. It is just such inconsiderate statements as this that keeps many an ambitious young man with an able appetite from launching boldly on the sea of journalism.

Though I stand not within the crowded senate walls,
Where echo to echo in eloquence calls;
Though I join not a throng that surrounds a throne—
I am never alone.

Duns, eh? Or maybe you live in the city and all your wife's relatives in the back townships?