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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

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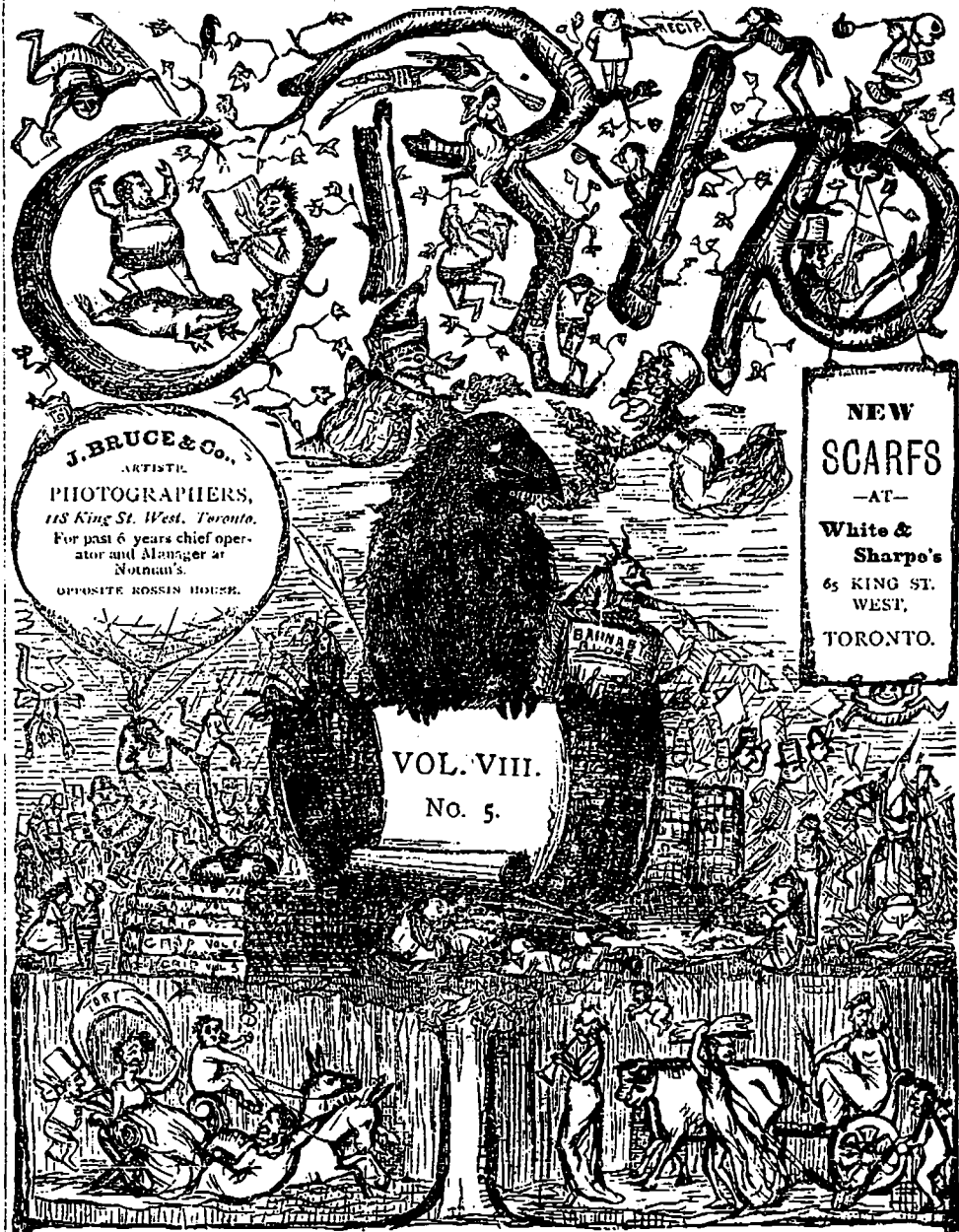
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Oysters, Fruits, Pastry, etc., on hand during the Season.
LUNCH SERVED. TEA, COFFEE AND MEATS AT ALL HOURS.



TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1876.
GRIP OFFICE, } The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; } 5 CTS. EACH.
20 ADELAIDE ST. } The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool. } \$2 PER ANNUM.

By Telegraph From Philadelphia.
TO THE SINGER MFG CO., TORONTO.
The world renowned Singer carries off the highest honor which the Centennial Commission could give to any competitor at this fair. Two Medals of Merit, two Diplomas of Honor, and the special commendation of the judges have been awarded to The Singer Manufacturing Company, for Superior Sewing Machines.
TORONTO OFFICE, 22 Toronto St., R. C. HICKOK, Manager.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach GRIP office not later than Wednesday.—Articles and Literary correspondence must be addressed to the Editor, GRIP office, Toronto. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned.

THE
MAYORALTY
Your Vote and Interest
are kindly requested for the re-election of
ANGUS MORRISON
As Mayor.

The Nomination takes place on Friday, December 22nd, 1876, and the Voting on Monday, January 1st, 1877.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

J. Gordon Sherriff,
MERCHANT
TAILOR,
96 QUEEN ST. WEST.
(LATE 49 KING ST.)
Gents own material made up in good style.

W. BREALEY,
ANATOMICAL BOOT MAKER,
171 YONGE ST.,
A select stock of Boots & Shoes always on hand.

WRIGHT'S
Shell, Can, Count and Bulk Oysters Received Daily. Oysters served in every style. Fruits in season.
101 King Street West
The most elegant Oyster Parlors in Toronto

"When could November's surly blast lay field and forest bare."
It is about time my dear friend, you were finding comfort in a suit of those

WARM & STYLISH
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
Just received.
CHEESEWORTH & FRASER
United Empire Club, King Street west.

W P. Williams,
134 Queen St. East, Toronto,
(Between George & Sherbourn st.)
DEALER IN
PURE CONFECTIONERY
AND
CHOICE FRUITS.
A select supply of Canned Fruit, Fish, &c., always on hand.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 23RD DECEMBER, 1876.

Christmas.

CHRISTMAS is come again, with full force of griping frost, heaping snow, and driving wind. GRIP is jovial; he is happy; he wishes happy returns to that portion of the world's population gifted with reason (his subscribers) and as for the rest, who are probably only endowed with instinct, he charitably wishes them happy returns too—and better sense. GRIP does not preach sermons; but he has a little homily to read which folks will remember, and thank him for, if they use. Most people here are, in one way or another, at this time, better prepared with food, fuel, and comforts and amusements of various sorts, to enjoy themselves for a few days than at any other season of the year. Now what GRIP would say is, for once—enjoy them. Look at the bright side of all as it passes; keep the dark determinedly out of vision. Try it for a week, and it may be the happiest Christmas you have ever spent. And by the way, there really is nothing more likely to lengthen life and thereby give a succession of Christmases than a regular perusal of GRIP'S invaluable paper. All who have forgotten will be good enough to forward subscriptions and names at once. Think how short life is, and what you are losing.

The Bankers of the Day.

Scene in parlour of the Bank of Credulity.

1ST OFFICIAL.—I suppose those city debentures are all on hand and correct? Billiards to-night, eh? JONES'S?

2ND OFFICIAL.—No; shan't go; good thing at the theatres. Debentures?—oh, no doubt.

1ST OFFICIAL.—Give up play myself soon—shut off—cool down—all that. By the by, which clerk has 'em in charge?

2nd OFFICIAL.—Which?—oh,—ah—let me think—let me see—oh, young FLYAWAY. He says they're all right. Asked him, now I remember, two or three times. See that young mare of his?

1ST OFFICIAL.—No, what's it like? Oh! those securities, though; should be all right, you know; easily disposed of, very.

2ND OFFICIAL.—Like? z. to anyway. No need to check those papers all the while, though, eh?

1ST OFFICIAL.—No, no. We are gentlemen, I hope. (Enter Mr. FLYAWAY) Oh, I say, those city debentures—We ought to check them sometimes—all right, I suppose?

Mr. FLYAWAY.—All right; counted up total yesterday. Couldn't you both come over to dinner to-day? I've a fresh hamper of champagne—the real article this time—saw importer's invoice myself.

1ST OFFICIAL.—I am sure we will both be most happy. By the by, as you check the wine merchant's papers let's just check yours. Fetch along that debenture box.

Mr. FLYAWAY.—Oh, bother! what's the use of unnecessary trouble?
2ND OFFICIAL.—No trouble; ought to do it sometimes, you know; let's do it for once.

Mr. FLYAWAY.—Oh, but then, they're not all there you see.
1ST AND 2ND OFFICIALS.—Not there? good heavens!—you said you counted them yesterday!

Mr. FLYAWAY.—Why, surely, gentlemen, your banking experience must have rendered you aware that in financial statements mental reservations are unavoidable. I remarked that I counted the total; as I did—present and absent.

BOTH OFFICIALS.—But—what?—surely—you have them somewhere!

Mr. FLYAWAY.—Well, not exactly; used them as collateral in exchange business—happened to be short, and of course they went. Probably be long next time, make all square. Must go. You'll be on hand at seven?

1ST OFFICIAL.—Bless my soul! Never could have thought—Stay, FLYAWAY (opens window and beckons). Is it possible you are not aware of the nature of your admissions? (Enter policeman). Take that gentleman in charge; case of embezzlement.

Mr. FLYAWAY.—You are really acting in a most ridiculous manner. What can you charge me with? Using funds placed in my charge for purposes of speculation not contemplated by those who entrusted them to me? Why, does not our institution do the same thing every time it operates in the New York market? If right for them, how can it be wrong for me?

1ST OFFICIAL.—Ah, can't say. Most painful thing; can't help it; know this, have to give you in charge, regular thing; very sorry.

(Officer advances with handcuffs; scene closes).

A Toronto Man's Lament.

Oh, for a tune, ye music murling bells,
Grating the nerves with your discordant swe'lls,
I'm sure, indeed, war whoops and Indian yells
As tuneful are!

We had been blest if when the mouklers tried
To cast those be'ls, they had been cast aside;
Or that some freak had made them all tongue tied,
'Twere better far!

Oh, for the strains of PATTI, REEVES, or VERDI,
Or in some grove to list to some sweet birdie;
We'd rather a French fiddle or "Hurdy Gurdy,"
Squeaking their notes;

Compared with them are not among life's ills—
Nay we could hear with less of horrid thrills—
The long eared cattle on a thousand hills—
Clearing their throats.

Music hath charms the savage to appease,
E'en some town bell(e)s possess the charm to please,
Alas! it is not in such bells as these

We pleasure take;
Had they been sweet of tone, I will be bound
Some crack or flaw had in them soon been found,
But now too well we know they are "all sound,"
And no mistake!

Equestrians pay their toll-gate tax, poor souls,
Where'er horse trots or lumbering waggon rolls;
If they'd but tax the bellman for his bells
(Save those for dinners)

It might some useful moral teach,
To those who equal rights profess to preach,
And bring sweet peace at last within the reach
Of us poor sinners!

We have made arrangements with a first-class poet to render GEO. BROWN'S affidavit. It will sound better in-verse-ly than any other way. It may be suggested that it will be very blank verse indeed, as it contains neither "rhyme nor reason." We don't know about that, but WILKINSON'S remarks on hearing it read would be represented by blanks in all good newspapers.

Grip on the Municipal Election.

The people of Toronto owe a debt to their present Council—a heavy debt—something near a million in fact. Mr. SOUTHEY said the national debt was part of the national property; and looking at it in that light, our city fathers have increased our property amazingly. They have done more. Night after night—day after day—have they toiled with unremitting ardour. They have done twice the work for us they needed to. Determined to work, they have built markets nobody asked for, made roads nobody travels on, dug sewers everywhere they could have been done without, put lamps wherever nobody walks of evenings, made macadamized roads with sand of the purest description, laid concrete pavements which will come out all right in the spring (for the next contractor) and laid a wooden mixture on York street which is the wonder of the world. They have been most liberal in salaries and contracts, remembering who loveth a cheerful giver. There never was such a body for work. Far from shirking it, they loved it, and when no works remained to execute, they grieved like so many A examiners, and invented some at once. Now GRIP does not for a moment credit the slanderous statements that these worthy gentlemen were all the while rindin; their own axes, and all playing into one another's hands—and pockets—that one had commissions on materials, another property to benefit, another stuff to sell—another work to do at his factory which he knew came in consequence of his council proceedings. GRIP has the best reason for disbelieving these reports—namely, that had such things been going on, (many of which are contrary to law, and all contrary to honesty) and even one honest alderman there, he could not have failed to hear of it, and would instantly have moved for a rigid investigation. No investigation was moved for. Therefore, one of two things: 1. The jobbery has not occurred, or 2. We have not one honest alderman. The latter is of course absurd; so GRIP accepts the former and announces to all and sundry that the reports of jobbery are unfounded. This is most satisfactory.

Next, as to re-election. GRIP protests against it. It is imposing on good nature. After the amount of work these aldermen have done, and the debt we owe them, as noticed above, GRIP declares solemnly that they have done enough for the city. To allow them to do any more would show a want of appreciation which does not exist. No, vote for any others; but as for the present, Toronto understands too well what they have done for her. They have worked hard; give them a rest—the longer the better.

Christmas.

1.
Christmas' coming gives one joy.
2.
No; just what it don't, my boy.
1.
Every heart with pleasure fills.
2.
Does it?—read my Christmas bills!
1.
Who could now for money pine?
2.
Who—some creditors of mine.
1.
Well, 'twill pass, so don't be sad.
2.
Then comes New Year's, just as bad.

Letter from a Farmer.

To the Editor of GRIP.

SIR,—I wants justice to farmers. Here has I lived and slaved all my days. What has I got for it? Why a farm and stock as wouldn't sell for more than twenty thousand dollars, and maybe a few thousands in the bank. And you rolls in carriages and luxuries, and I as the snow sweep off your streets, and water fetched by steam from the island, and bread baked for you, and nothing to do but come out and buy all you want from one of us oppressed farmers as grows it for you, and keeps you from dying of starvation. You axes what I wants? I wants you city folks as lives on the sweat of our brows to build more railroads for us. What business has we to build roads? Let the towns as wants our trade make tracks for it to come. Then what right has you to want us to build you a new Parliament House? If Toronto wants it let her build it. Farmers will not be starved. Farmers owns this country, and the sooner townspeople knows it the better.

Yours,
CLODHOOPER.

P.S.—We has just resolved in our township council that Toronto ought to pay our taxes, as all our trade goes there. This must be attended to at wunst.

Figsville, Dec. 13, 1876.

Centennial Auction.

The Centennial buildings were sold by auction to the highest bidder, and GRIP thinking the main building would make a good office for him if removed to Toronto, sent a reporter to Philadelphia to bid on it. Here is his report of the affair:—

"Now gentlemen, I offer you a first-class exhibition building—warranted sound in all respects—good as new, has only been in use for six months, and is not damaged in the least. How much am I offered? Start it at something, gentlemen—shall I say \$10,000? \$5,000; thank you, sir. I'm offered \$5,000 for the Main Building! Why, gentlemen, it's worth double that for kindling—\$5,000 I'm bid—any advance on 5,000? 6! bid I hear you say 6? ah; thank you. 6 I'm bid, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, going at 6; and a half. The bid's against you sir; shall I say 7? \$7,000, thanks—bid lively gentlemen; 7 is the figure. All done at 7? 8, 8 1-2, going at 8 1-2—\$8,500 for a building that—9. Thank you, sir—\$9,000 is what I'm offered for the Main Building—and a half, and a half—do I hear 10? \$10,000, \$10,000 is all I'm offered for one of the grandest and most—and a half; 10 and a half, a half. The cost price of this article was \$1,600,000 wholesale, and I'm only bid \$10,500 for it. Only \$10,500 for a Crystal Palace whose equal the world has never seen—warranted genuine—and all I'm—11, 11, 11, going at 11. One of the noblest edifices and a half, a half; 11 and a half—make it 12. Shall I say 12? \$12,000 is offered—any man and a half, and a half—might be proud to possess—a half, a half, all done at a half, this fine—\$13,000, going at \$13,000—all done at \$13? going at 13, once!—Never have nother opportunity like this again—going at 13, twice! going 13, third and last time—\$13,000 for the Main Centennial Building—Last call! going, going, gone! and sold."

GRIP.—"Here's your \$13,000. Deliver the article at 20 Adelaide street East, Toronto, Canada."

AUCTIONEER.—"Sir, we never deliver materials sold."

GRIP.—"You must stand and deliver, or I don't want your old junk top."

AUCTIONEER.—"Gentlemen, this sale begins over again—How much in I offered, &c., &c., &c. Q.E.D."

Seasonable Presents.

GRIP is forwarding the following Christmas gifts, neatly packed and directed to their proper addresses, and will be glad to be informed of their safe receipt:—

To GEORGE BROWN.—Judgment of Court, disqualifying him for new-paper business during life.

To the Bank of Montreal.—An Auditor.

To the City Council.—A walking ticket (not good for return.)

To the Water Commissioners.—A cow-bell to tie to their Engineer.

To the Ontario Legislature.—Verse printed in gold letters "Be content with your wages."

To the Dominion Legislature.—Citto. "This do, and ye shall live and not die;" accompanying small statuette of Canada putting on the armour of Protection.

To the MACKENZIE Government.—A looking-glass, illuminated by a Cardwell lamp.

To Mayor MORRISON.—Engraving of a Year of Plenty—underneath written "Too Jolly to Last."

To MR. MEDCALF.—Brazen allegorical figure of Pertinacity, represented by a ram trying to butt down a stone wall.

To Lord DUFFERIN.—(From the citizens of Toronto)—Statue of the Spirit of the Air, inscribed "More heard of than seen."

To the Clerk of the Weather.—An order on the Fuel Association.

To the caretaker of the Parliament Houses.—A bundle of props.

To the American Nation.—A big wedge, engraved, "You've got to split."

Horrible Depravity.

For many years there has been a quiet old party who lived on King street, in the employ of GEORGE BROWN. Every month regularly this harmless individual used to issue forth and visit a number of acquaintances, and tell them all sorts of yarns on agricultural subjects. The old fellow was dry and prosy, and was known among his friends as the *Canada Farmer*, as he was born and raised in Canada and loved all things pertaining to a farm. Now the said G. BROWN has advertised that "after January 1st the *Canada Farmer* will cease to appear" thinking thus to detract public attention from the missing man; but it has been discovered that the aforementioned GEORGE B., intends to deprive of life and utterly destroy the peaceable *Canada Farmer* and bury the remains on the face of the *Globe* (weekly edition)!!! Will such an enormity be allowed? Is an innocent agriculturist to be throttled by those gaunt BROWN fingers and none of his Canadian brethren attempt his rescue! Never!

Croaks and Pecks.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION.—What will you take?

THE NEW TERM FOR EXTREME LENGTH.—As long as BROWN'S affidavit.

The Canada Southern Railroad want Parliament to let them tunnel the Detroit river. What a bore!

Now the melancholy days have come when "froze" rhymes with "nose" better than at any other season.

No more is heard the sound of the romantic gay lute played by a romantic ga-loot. The music of the catarrh takes its place.

THE DRESS CIRCLE.—When a person catches his foot in a lady's train and describes a curve before striking the pavement.

It looks as if that RY-KERT were going to be upset and his opponent NEEL-ON him after each Lincoln the chain of evidence is completed.

GOODERHAM & WORTS have five thousand cattle and hogs fattening on swill, and this will be the result:—Gooderham & Worts beef than any firm in the city.

THE DEPTH OF MALIGNITY.—G. B. "My Lords, I will lend the 30 year's files of the *Globe* to my opponents"!!!!!! Fancy the horror of GEORGE'S opponents.

The *Irish Canadian* won't run so well now that its LYNCH-pin has been taken out. As our journalistic friend is mad about the Archbishop's letter, why not change its name to the *Irish Canadian*.

THEY say Chief Justice DRAPER is going to resign, and that Judge MOSS will take his place, then Justice will Drape'er walls justice soon as he leaves, and unlike a rolling stone will gather Moss. At least we Judge so.

ALMONTE manufacturers held a meeting a while since, and said if they didn't get protection their factories would shut up. The *Globe* pokes fun at them. We dislike Al-monté men, we suppose as they own carding mills they are the 3 card monté men so often denounced in the papers.

REV. CHAS. CLARK,

IN SHAFTSBURY HALL,

On Saturday Afternoon, Dec. 23rd, and Monday Night Dec. 25th, will present his Popular Holiday Entertainment entitled

CHRISTMAS IN OLD ENGLAND,

Its Customs and its Carols, embracing Antique Fashions, Merrie Masquings, Curious Customs, Yuletide Ditties, Humorous Stories, Wild Was-sailing, Modern Quaintnesses, Festive Doings, Mirthful Mysteries, Exquisite Carols. The Musical Illustrations will be sung by a

DOUBLE VOCAL QUARTETTE,

Selected from the best Vocalists in Toronto. This Lecture will form the first of a final course of four, which Mr. Clark will deliver on four Monday evenings, as follows: Dec. 25th—CHRISTMAS IN OLD ENGLAND. Jan. 8th.—OLIVER GOLD-SMITH. Jan. 15th.—DICKENS. New Lecture. Jan. 22nd.—OLIVER CROMWELL.

First Seats and Gallery, 50c. (Numbered Seat. 75c.) Back and Upper Gallery, 25c. Seats, Tickets, Pros-pectuses, at Nordheimer's. Numbered Course Ticket for Mr. Clark's Four Final Lectures, 2c. Communi-cations to Mr. R. SMYTH, Queen's.

THE MAYORALTY, 1877.

To the Electors of the City of Toronto:

GENTLEMEN,—

It is with feelings of deep regret that, owing to an unforeseen and sudden attack of illness, I am compelled to ask your permission to withdraw my name as a candidate for the honourable position of Mayor of this city, a position to which I was encouraged to aspire by the cordial support tendered me by all classes of my fellow citizens.

I have, however, no alternative, but must bow to cir-cumstances which I cannot avert, but in doing so I venture to hope that on a future occasion I may be honoured with your confidence and support.

With my best thanks to those who have laboured earnestly to secure my election.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,

JOHN TURNER.

St. George Street,
16 Dec., 1876.

1877. THE MAYORALTY, 1877.

Your vote and interest are kindly requested for

**JAMES BRITTON,
AS MAYOR!**

The nomination takes place on **Friday, Dec. 22,**

1876, and the voting on **Monday, Jan. 1, 1877.**

**TO THE ELECTORS OF
ST. JAMES' WARD.**

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Respectfully solicited for

JAMES BEATY, JR.,

FOR

ALDERMAN FOR 1877.

Elections on New Year's Day.

**VOTE FOR WISE ECONOMY AND REFORMED
ADMINISTRATION.**

Nov16-3t

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. **TRUE & CO.,** Augusta, Maine.

CIVIC ELECTIONS—1877.

ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

To **WM. BURKE, Esq.:**

SIR,—We the undersigned Ratepayers within St. Andrew's Ward respectfully ask that you consent to become a Candidate for election to the Council as Alderman from our Ward for the year 1877. We promise to make every legitimate effort to place your election beyond cavil or question.

Samuel Davison,
Alexander Shields,
George Lewis,
Walter Grant,
Taylor & Wilson,
P. Higgins,
S. Meadows,
W. King,
John Manless,
Arthur Crawford,
Thomas Davison,
J. Workman,
Mark Bowman,

Robert Shields,
John Wilcock,
Thomas Campton,
Alexander Purse,
J. C. McMillan,
S. B. Pollard,
E. Kupitz,
King & Vorston,
Kent Bros.,
D. O'Connor,
James McMullin,
James Stark,
Charles Ruse,

D. S. McCallum, Geo. Parker, Walter Fischer,
John Edwards, Fred. R.A. Lee, And many others.

GENTLEMEN,—

In reply to your request I place myself in your hands as Candidate for Alderman for the year 1877, and if elected I will do my utmost to serve the interests of St. Andrew's Ward and the city generally.

Your obedient servant,
WM. BURKE.
Sheppard St.

ST. JOHN'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully solicited for

GEO. L. TIZARD

As Alderman for 1877.

ST. JOHN'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

are respectfully requested for

HARRY PIPER

THE PEOPLES' CANDIDATE,

AS

Alderman for the year 1877.

The Election takes place

Monday, January 1, 1877.

ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE

Are respectfully solicited for

G. C. PATTERSON

As Alderman for 1877.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. **STINSON & Co.** Portland, Maine.

PIANOS.

Until further notice we are offering the

Celebrated Mathushek, Fischer and LaBelle Pianos,

—AT—

LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

SQUARE GRAND,

\$700! OFFERING AT **(\$275**

SQUARE PIANO,

Seven-octaves, Rosewood case, Serpentine Mouldings and Carved Legs,

\$350! OFFERING AT **(\$190**

PRINCE ORGANS

AT ABOUT HALF-PRICE.

All instruments warranted for Five Years. Send for Price List.

NGRIS & SCPER.

8 ADELAIDE-ST. EAST, TORONTO.

Marlborough House,

UNION RAILWAY STATION,

Cor. Front and Simcoe Sts., Toronto.

The above commodious and centrally located house com- bines all Modern Appointments, Steam Heat, &c., etc. Affords Excellent Accommodation at Moderate Rates. Having reduced its figures from \$2 to \$1.50 per day.

M. A. FROTTER, PROPRIETOR.
F. HODGINS, and A. M. CARRIGAN, Managers.

R. B.—Omnibus Free.

"PATS,"

NO. 67 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

MESSRS. HANLON & BREEN, PROP'RS.

The bar will be found to be furnished with the very best brands of Liquors and Cigars obtainable. Headquarters for gentlemen interested in aquatic sport. Mr. ED. HANLON, the CHAMPION OAKSMAN, will be pleased to see his friends at his new home.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, November 7, 1876.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON American invoices until further notice, 7 per cent.

L. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-4f

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 news-papers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.