

**PUBLISHERS' NOTE.**  
**Grip** is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, Imperial Buildings, first door west of Post Office.  
 Subscription price, \$2 per annum, strictly in advance. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied. BENGOUGH BROS.

**TO PHONOGRAPHERS.**  
 A full line of the Text-Books of the following authors now on hand—  
 J. E. MUNSON,  
 A. J. GRAHAM,  
 BEN. PITMAN,  
 ISAAC PITMAN.  
**BENGOUGH BROS.,**  
 TORONTO.

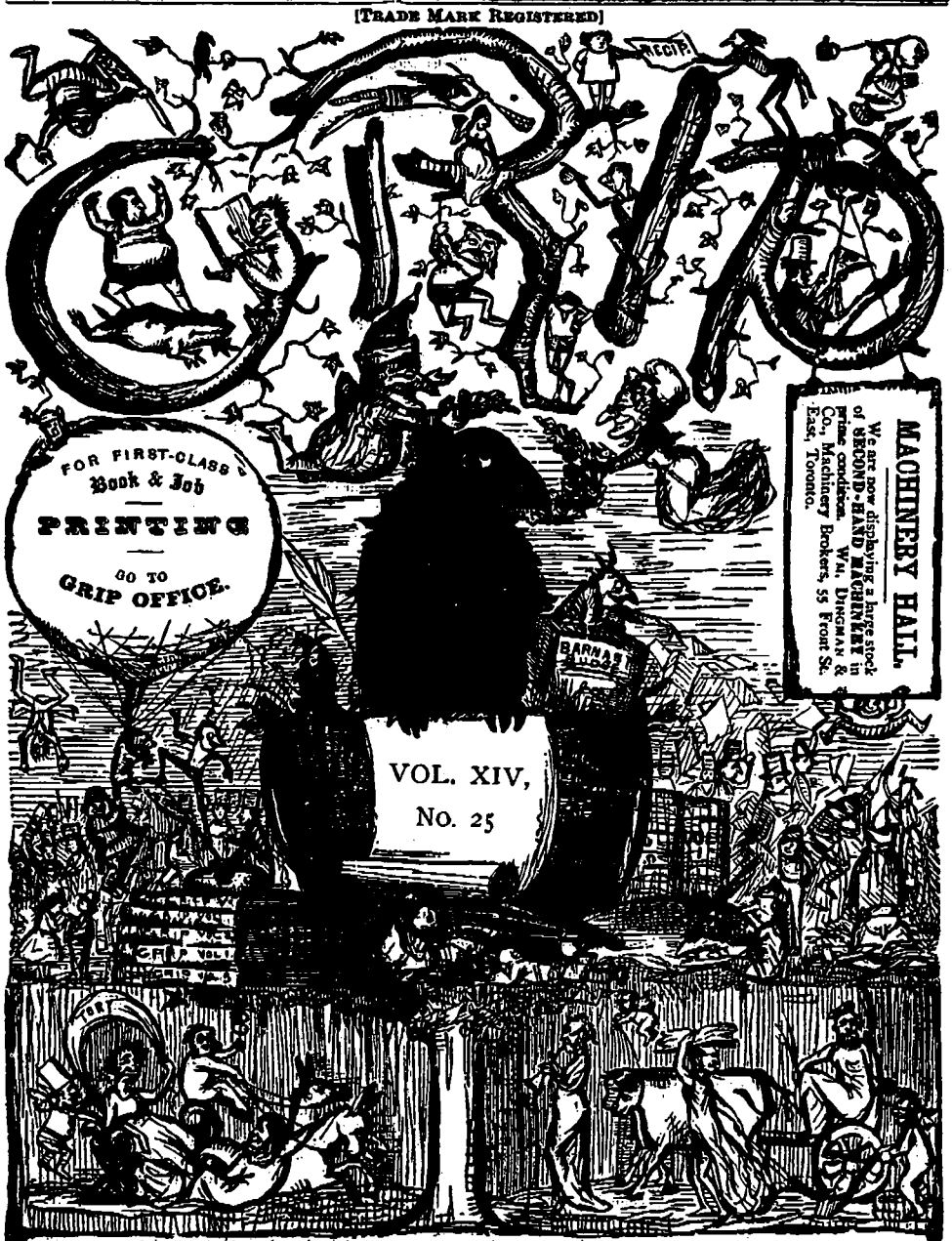
**MACHINERY HALL,**  
**55 Front St. East.**  
**SECOND-HAND MACHINERY FOR SALE:**  
 1 Re-Sawer, Goldie, McCulloch & Co.  
 1 Blind Slatier.  
 1 Slicker.  
 1 Sewing Machine Lathes.  
 1 Milling Machine.  
 1 15-h.p. Watrous Engine and Boiler.  
 1 3-h.p. Engine with 4 h.p. Boiler.  
 1 6-h.p. Engine with 7 h.p. Boiler.  
 1 25-h.p. Engine with 40 h.p. Boiler.  
 1 28-h.p. Engine with 2 Boilers 48 inch shell 30 feet long, 26 in. flues.  
 1 Boiler 44 inch shell 21 feet long 14 inch flues.  
 1 (Stearns) Circular Saw Mill.  
 1 (Stearns) Log Turner.  
 1 (Stearns) Double Edger.  
 1 Stock Gage with Crank Shaft, Crank Pulleys and Press Rollers.  
 1 Slabbing Gate with chain feed.  
 1 Counter Shaft (4 inch) 7 feet long with Bear blocks, drums and pulleys.  
 A lot of drums and pulleys suitable for a mill.  
 1 No. Gordon Press (new).  
 1 Water Motor, good as new.  
 1 Power Mortising Machine, Wooden Frame.

**WE ARE AGENTS FOR REID'S Patent Seamless Water Trap.**  
 The best, because the strongest Trap in the Market. We invite the inspection of Plumbers and Architects.  
**Wm. Dingman & Co.,**  
**55 Front St. East.**  
 All Machinery taken on consignment and no charge for storage. We guarantee every Machine leaving our establishment in good working order.

**CHEAP READING.**  
 We will send to subscribers of "Grip" any of the following magazines and papers for one year at prices annexed.  
 Scribner, \$4.50, Grip \$2, both, \$5.50.  
 St. Nicholas, \$3, Grip, \$2, both, \$4.50.  
 Harper's Magazine \$5.50, Grip \$2 both \$6.50.  
 Harper's Weekly \$3, Grip \$2, both \$5.  
 Harper's Bazar \$5, Grip \$2, both \$6.  
 Scientific American, \$3.20, Grip, \$2, both \$4.75.  
 Detroit Free Press, \$2, Grip, \$2, both, \$3.25.  
**BENGOUGH BROS.**

**\$1500 TO \$6000 A YEAR,** or \$5 to \$30 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the money making offer offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address **GEORGE STINSON & CO.,** Portland, Maine. xiii-10-17

**"The Canadian Illustrated Shorthand Writer."**  
 A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR STENOGRAPHERS.  
**Opinions of the Press on the Initial Number.**  
 It is a serial which is calculated to be of great public utility as well as of benefit to the fraternity. It exceeds the liberal anticipations of its merits.—*Toronto Telegram*  
 The contents and mechanical make up are creditable to the enterprising publishers, and it can hardly fail of success.—*Brantford Expositor*  
 We have no hesitation in saying it is the most newsy, chatty, ably edited phonographic publication yet published on the continent. It contains editorial and other notes, with phonographic gossip and no fewer than ten articles in shorthand. It is also ably illustrated by *Grip's* artist.—*Hamilton Times*  
 SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER ANNUM, SINGLE COPIES 10 CENTS. SEND FOR SAMPLE NUMBER.



**TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1880.**  
**GRIP OFFICE, IMPERIAL BUILDING.** } *The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.* } 5 CTS. EACH. \$2 PER ANNUM.

**JACOB'S PATENT LITHOGRAM.**  
**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.**  
 Postal Card Size, \$1.00. Letter Size, \$3.00.  
 Note Size, \$2.00. Foolscap Size, \$4.00.  
 One bottle of Ink with each Lithogram.  
**AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN.**  
**BENGOUGH BROS.,**  
 Agents, **TORONTO.**

**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.

**S. GOULDEN, JEWELLER,**  
 4 King St. East, Diamond Mounter &c. Every description of Jewellery made to order. Fine rings a specialty. Repairing, Gems re-set, &c. xiv-3-17

**\$66 A WEEK** in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we will mail free. \$5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address **H. HALLET & CO.,** Portland, Maine. xiii-10-17

**BENGOUGH BROS.**  
 Are prepared to execute orders for **ENGRAVING** in the highest style of the art.

**Type Metal Plates**  
 MADE FROM  
 Pen and Ink Sketches, Photographs, Lithographs, &c.,  
 More perfect, true and lasting than any wood engraving, and at a much lower cost. Call and see specimens at  
**GRIP OFFICE,**  
 Next door to Post Office, Toronto.

**DRUGGISTS' Labels,**  
 in plain black, or gold and fancy colors, Prescription Books and Pads, and every description of Medical and General Job Printing, at  
**BENGOUGH BROS.,**  
 30 Adelaide St. and 55 Front St. E.

**GOOD BREAD**  
 Family Bread,  
 Snowflake Rolls,  
 Rye Bread,  
 Brown Bread.  
**BAKED AND DELIVERED DAILY.**

**CRUMPTON'S,**  
 171 KING ST. EAST.  
**Readers of "GRIP"**  
 Desiring anything in the Book or Music line, which they may not be able to procure at home, can have them forwarded, at once, if in the city, by addressing **Bengough Bros.,** next P.O., Toronto.

**\$300 A MONTH** guaranteed. \$12 a day made at home by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address **TRUE & CO.,** Augusta, Maine. xiii-10-17

## Actors, Orators and Musicians.

The Editor will be pleased to receive Canadian items of interest for this column.

MME. MODJESKA is giving readings in private drawing-rooms in London, Eng.

Mr. TONNINGTON'S Saturday afternoon organ recitals at the Metropolitan Church are growing in popularity, as is evinced by increasing audiences.

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDOXS is to appear on the stage in Hamilton on the 25th, assisting the Garrick Club of that city in the plays "Valerie" and "Woodcock's Little Game."

Dr. MACLAGAN, a well known Montreal musician has composed an opera which is to receive its initial performance before the Princess and the Marquis at an early day. This is the first Canadian production of the kind.

Mr. SOTHEIN'S name is drawing crowds to the Grand this week, where that great actor is appearing in his famous roles. GILBERT & SULLIVAN'S new opera, the "Pirates of Penzance," is underlined as the next attraction.

The way we live, now being produced at Daly's, New York, ridicules fashionable women who spend their time in ostentatious projects of benevolence, and the moral of the play is, how husbands are driven away from homes by their busy business wives.

Mr. F. C. BANGS, an actor well known to the public, has decided to give up starring. He has been engaged by the Union Square Theatre management to fill the leading place in "The Banker's Daughter" travelling company, and will be one of the pillars of that strong combination next season.

The readings given by Mrs. T. CHARLES WATSON at the Grand Opera House on Tuesday evening were attended by a distinguished and appreciative audience, and the fair performer acquitted herself in a highly pleasing manner. The effect of her elocution was much enhanced by the tastefulness of her stage arrangements.

At the last meeting of the Ministerial Association Rev. J. B. SISCOX read a paper on "The Theatre." The conclusion reached was that the stage in its present condition—which there seems no prospect of improving—exerts a bad influence upon the manners and morals of society. This conclusion was unanimously concurred in by the members of the Society present.

Mr. DUDLEY BECK, the composer, was born in Hartford, Ct., March 10th, 1830. His musical schooling was of the highest order; he concluded his studies in Europe. Among his fellow students were ARTHUR SULLIVAN, S. B. MILLS, J. F. BARNET, WALTER BACHE, CARL ROSA, MADELINE SCHILLER and EDWARD DANREUTHER, the latter from Cincinnati. Besides a large number of pieces for church choirs and some organ studies, he has composed several works similar to though not so great as the prize composition, "Scenes from Longfellow's Golden Legend," which has received the prize and will be presented during the May Festival.

In a notice of a recent concert in Hamilton, the *Times* makes the following remarks on a new singer: Probably the greater amount of interest centered in Miss ANNA D. HUNTER, who made her first appearance at a Hamilton concert. She chose CHERUBINI'S 'Ave Maria' as her first solo, and at once captivated the audience, and had to respond to an enthusiastic encore, which she did with 'We'd better bide a wee.' Miss HUNTER'S voice is a pure soprano; her low notes are full and round, her high notes mellow and clear, and the medium ones deliciously musical. Possessing great power, her voice is yet under most perfect control and her execution gives evidence of careful culture. Her first appearance has been a decided success, and we are sure that Hamilton musicians will welcome Miss HUNTER as a great acquisition.



## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

## Tenders for Tanks and Pumping Machinery.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon on SATURDAY, the 15TH MAY next, for furnishing and erecting in place at the several watering stations along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway under construction, Frost-proof Tanks with Pumps and Pumping Power of either wind or steam, as may be found most suitable to the locality.

Drawings can be seen and specifications and other particulars obtained at the office of the Engineer in Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,  
Ottawa, 1st April, 1880.

xiv-21-6t



## Canadian Pacific Railway.

## Tenders for Iron Bridge Superstructure.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received up to noon on SATURDAY, the 15TH MAY next, for furnishing and erecting Iron Superstructures over the Eastern and Western outlets of the Lake of the Woods.

Specifications and other particulars will be furnished on application at the office of the Engineer in Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,  
Ottawa, 1st April, 1880.

xiv-21-6t



## WELLAND CANAL

## NOTICE

TO

## Machinist-Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY the 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Welland Canal.

Plans, Specifications, and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$50, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into the contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General within eight days after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,  
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.

xiv-20-9t

## Authors, Artists &amp; Journalists.

The Editor will be pleased to receive Canadian items of interest for this column.

Our clever contemporary, the *Hamilton Times* appears in a new dress, which is a decided improvement. We are glad to note this evidence of prosperity.

Mr. G. W. CHILDS is proposing to build a new home for his *Ledger* newspaper, the plan of which is to be selected from a number submitted by the best architects in the country.

Aurora has a new paper called the *Borealis*. It is to be hoped its views will not partake of the "northern lights"—or like the borealis race that flit ere you can point their place.

The *Ottawa Citizen* says:—There is a rumor that the Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE will become chief editor of the *Globe*, but it is not credited. There is also a rumor that the *Liberal* is to be resuscitated.

GEORGE TICKNOR CURTIS will contribute an article to the April *North American* entitled "McCLELLAN'S Last Service to the Republic," which, it is said, will be replete with facts hitherto unknown to the public.

Mrs. FRANCIS HODGSON BURNETT, the novelist, has gone to Niagara Falls, to have her foot on Canadian soil when her new novel, "Louisiana," is published in London, so as to get the benefit of the British copyright law. She will stay only as long as this object requires, and, on her return, she proposes to take her first glimpse at New England, staying for a few days with friends in Springfield.

Mr. MANN, manager of the Li-Quor Tea Company's house in this city has started a monthly journal which he has named *The Maynet*. The Li-Quor Tea Co., it may be noted, are the originators of the admirable idea of uniting literature with tea drinking, by presenting every purchaser of three pounds of tea with a valuable book which may be selected from an extensive stock kept on hand. Their Toronto branch is at 295 Yonge Street.

GRIP'S VISIT.—Our comic contemporary is always welcome, and those who are blessed with a sense of humour can enjoy its comic sketches. This week's issue is more interesting than usual to some of our citizens, who have been tickled by the appearance in the gallery of celebrities of "A big Gun(n)." The visit of the Mayor and Council of Toronto to Detroit and Chicago is made the subject of a very laughable sketch; and "TILLEY'S Extension" is the title of an excellent cartoon on the National Currency question. Mr. PLUM is given with great fidelity.—*Kingston Whig*.

Mr. GRIP reads the following paragraph with sympathetic feelings:—*Judy*, the comic Conservative paper, making sure beforehand that the general election was to turn in favor of the Beaconsfield Government, had prepared an elaborate cartoon, in which were set forth the grief and rage of the Liberal leaders at the failure of their efforts to convince the country. A picture of this description, even though it be no great work of art, takes some time to prepare, and so it happens that the paper was not able to express the actual situation of affairs, and had to publish, at so late date, a cartoon ludicrously out of harmony with what had happened.

CHARLES DE YOUNG, of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, recently murdered by KALLOCH, was about 34 years of age. He was ignorant of English composition, could scarcely write a grammatical sentence and was in no respects a scholar. But he had Napoleonic qualities which counterbalanced his lack of education. He understood how to use the brains of others. He was a commander, not a workman. He could organize a campaign and select with unerring judgment the men best fitted to work out the details.

If you want GOOD CLOTHING go to  
FAWCETT'S, 287 YONGE ST.  
First-Class workmanship and GOOD FIT guaranteed.

For a GOOD SMOKE  
USE MYRTLE NAVY.  
See T. & B. on each plug.

**PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.**

By BENGOUGH BROS., Proprietors. Office:—Imperial Buildings, next to the Post Office, Adelaide Street, Toronto. GEO. BENGOUGH, Business Manager.

**EDITOR'S NOTICE.**—Original contributions solicited. All sketches and articles should be accompanied by the real name and address of the author. If payment is expected, a note to that effect should accompany the MSS. Rejected MSS. returned if postage is enclosed. Literary correspondence to be addressed to the EDITOR; business communications to BENGOUGH BROS.

**SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.**—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

**Special Notice.**

Mr. W. R. Burrage's engagement as general subscription and advertising agent having expired, that gentleman is no longer connected with GRIP's business department. Our authorised canvassers are furnished with credentials signed by GEORGE BENGOUGH. Good agents wanted in every part of the Dominion, to whom liberal commission will be paid.

**To Subscribers.**

The address slip shows the date to which your subscription is paid. Any subscribers in arrears will be made aware of the fact by a red mark.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

The gravest beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl;  
The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

**The Political Economy Club.**

The Montreal Political Economy Club has brought its meetings to an end, and the country breathes freely once more. The favorite battle-horse, Annexation, is once more stalled in his stable, where he will eat his head off for some little time to come. What are the prophets to do with such facts as these? To think that all GOLDWIN SMITH's philosophy; all the *Globe's* denunciation; all the *Mail's* cynicism, and all the *Telegram's* terrible editorials, haven't hatched out one solitary egg amongst them, impresses one with a distressing sense of luke-warmness somewhere. These social traditions of the Political Economy Club will no doubt remain, and reminiscences of gorgeous feasts at the Windsor will be referred to as mementoes of its past glories, but where are the converts? The managers of the club made a grand mistake from the very first. They ignored PHIPPS. PHIPPS was their man. PHIPPS was the persuasive orator who would have had a phalanx of young men about him within a week, for PHIPPS is used to saving countries, and knows all the points in the game. It is all very well for men, who have a taste for novelties and who like to be bizarre, to get together and make political geography; but there is only one man in Canada who has had practical experience in the matter, and he was ignored. GRIP knew how it would end from the very first. Directly he missed the name of one from the list of members, whose efforts in managing his own property have been crowned with such success, he knew the whole business would collapse in a state of paralysis. Genius isn't an every day affair, and Canada cannot afford to slight it. If PHIPPS had only been asked to run that Political Economy Club we should have had Annexation by this time, and HURN's Bill, the fishery embroglio, the Pacific Railway, and a whole host of minor matters would have been peacefully settled. GRIP endorses PHIPPS. He is one in a million, and what he doesn't know about political economy isn't worth learning.

Carpets and girl's hair are both banged about now. The only difference is that the carpets are banged with a switch, and the girl ought to be.

**Senatus Populuseque.**

It appears to be the will of the people of Canada that marriage with a deceased wife's sister shall be legalized. This opinion they have expressed through their representatives in the Commons, "by a large majority." But the will of the people is one thing, and the pleasure of their lordships of the Canadian Senate is quite another. These venerable and rather amusing old gentlemen, feeling that of late they had not been quite so obstructive as the law allowed, and thinking, moreover, that the general cry for their abolition had become somewhat faint, peremptorily pitched out the bill which had been sent up from the Lower House. It is too bad that the people of this country will persist in treating the Senate with indifference. Anybody with a grain of perception can surely see that the Upper House is dying to be abolished. It has given no end of broad hints to this effect, and yet it is allowed to drag out its painful existence, and drain millions from the public exchequer every year. By impeding legislation, by discreditible exhibitions of partizanship and still more disgraceful exhibitions of bear-gardenism, it has time and again pleaded to be put out of existence, but its petition has not been heeded. It has demonstrated its uselessness and its expensiveness long ago—but it will perhaps require a few more emphatic acts of folly like the rejection of GIBBOUR's bill to bring the general public to a proper state of mind.

**Deceased Wife's Sister Bill.**

GRIP notices with some surprise that a few Canadian newspapers are ridiculing the old women—he means the Hon. Senators—at Ottawa, for having thrown out the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill. This is very wrong. Has it never struck the editors of those papers that the Senators are married men, and that they have very unpleasant reminiscences of all women's bills? It is very easy to account for the passage of the measure through the Lower House. Amongst members of the Commons there are many bachelors; men who don't know how women love bills, both those bearing a government and bank imprint, and those which are ruled in dollar and cent columns, and which latter are constantly turning up when least expected. But amongst the Senators there is no such ignorance. Those very estimable and cautious old gentlemen have had considerable experience with wives and daughters, to say nothing of mothers-in-law, and the remembrance of their experience has set them against all bills with which women are in any way connected. Another phase of the question, and one which shows what really clever fellows the Senators are, is the wonderful proneness of women's bills to increase. A milliner's bill, for instance, will be a dollar in the morning, and before evening it will have grown into a hundred, and no one ever expected it. Dress-makers' bills have been known to accumulate in amount to such an extent that they have knocked many a man clean out of his senses, and if this particular bill was once allowed to pass it would soon include our sisters, and our cousins and our aunts before we knew where we were drifting. The Senators have acted with their customary wisdom in throwing the thing out altogether and washing their hands of it entirely. It is true they only did so by a majority of one, but that only proves what a narrow escape the country has had and for how much we have to be thankful. The folly of teaching one's grandmother an easily acquired art is insisted on by the proverb, and therefore those who complain that the Senators set themselves against public opinion in this matter should look at the question from all sides. The Senate is one of the bulwarks of the country, and the Senators themselves are philosophers, and for editors and journalists to speak of them as a "grubby lot" is reprehensible in the extreme. The Senators must do something to show their utility, and

that they are worth the money they cost the country. If they never disagree with the Commons what is the use of keeping them? Have those gentlemen who run over whenever the Senators are mentioned ever seen one of SEYMOUR's caricatures? It represents two chimney-sweeps, one of whom, pointing to a passer-by, said to the other, "Bill, that's CHARLES KEAN the hector," and the other replied, "Don't holler like that! You shouldn't be 'ard on him. He can't help it, poor cove!" Just in the same manner we shouldn't be hard on the Senators, for they can't help it, poor men.

**Political Amenities.**

The Conservatives appear to be in a most amiable frame of mind just at present. First we have Sir CHARLES actually forgiving the *Globe*, and now the *Mail*, not to be outdone, forgives Mr. MACKENZIE. The springs of love and hate lie proverbially close together: and the vindictive ferocity and venom which politicians and party newspapers have been in the habit of using towards each other is forthwith to be turned into a dove-like chirrup, and all that has been said is to be taken in a Pickwickian sense. It is a very pleasant to reflect upon. Mr. MACKENZIE, after all, hasn't got hoofs or horns, but is a charming, dear, good soul, of whom the country may well feel proud, and of whose genius the *Mail* has really never had doubts. GRIP hardly knows what to make of it all. To think that all the *Mail* has said for so many years was nothing but playfulness, mere striking with a feather and stabbing with a rose, and that the paper actually weeps for what it has been obliged to do in the past, is such a sudden conversion that he is completely taken aback. It is much to be hoped that in this case DAMON will find his PYTHIAS, or in other words, that Mr. MACKENZIE will have a change of heart and forgive the *Mail*. It won't do to let the Conservatives have a monopoly of this sort of thing. Why can't Mr. HUNTINGTON forgive Sir JOHN, or Sir RICHARD forgive Sir LEONARD? Let the public have the satisfaction of witnessing a good round game of hand shaking, just for the mere novelty of the thing, and not a one-sided reconstruction. The party leaders would be ashamed to say in private conversation what they have no hesitation in saying publicly. It is unfortunately true that many of the debates in Parliament would be unendurable unless they were from time to time enlivened by personalities which the dullest members can understand and relish. Inveective is often a great ornament of debate, and many of the parliamentary debates have been of a highly decorative character, but still no one has been specially hurt by the explosive bullets which have been shot off; there has been more smoke and noise than real damage done, which only makes the whole thing the more ridiculous. GRIP offers his services as a mediator between the different belligerents and will duly publish all reconciliations which may take place.

Dr. SIPP, the famous tenor at London the Little, claims to be a Canadian; but we have it on excellent authority that he is a son of Mississippi.

The late Government made a great mistake when they issued that light summer clothing to the volunteers. When a man has serge on he is very likely to be a Sir John man.

An alderman, returned from the block pavement excursion to Detroit, says the lager of that city is wonderfully seductive, and that the paved streets are very wide. Put that and that together.

"The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world," is it? The hand that use to rock the cradle now handles the reins while its owner sits comfortably on the seat of the reaper.

Ask your Grocer for **MARTIN'S ENGLISH JOHN BULL SAUCE.** Wholesale, 261 King Street East. As a condiment for the table has no equal. Half-pint Bottle only 10 cents, Pints 20 cents. Quality and Richness of Flavor Guaranteed.

**E. HOWARD & CO'S Celebrated Key and Stern Winding Watches.**  
WOLTZ BROS. & CO., Sole Agents, 14 King Street West, TORONTO.



**A Useful Senator.**

It is reported from the capital that Senator BOYD, of St. John, N. B., has become very popular, and is a great favorite among the gentlemen of both parties. Any one who has ever had the good fortune to meet the Senator, or even to see his beaming countenance, will find it easy to credit this announcement, for a more merry and genial Irishman never landed on these western shores. Sour-tempered cynics may say that Senator BOYD shows bad taste in being happy while St. John continues to suffer from the financial depression which drew tears of sympathy from the tender-hearted Sir LEONARD, just before the general election, but it should be remembered that he can't help it. Good humor, perennial mirth are constitutional with him, and the facial conformation technically called a smile is a circumstance over which he has no control. Senator BOYD's forte is telling good stories, of which the hero as well as the moral is invariably PAR. In the illustration above is depicted what we suppose is by this time a familiar sight on Sparks Street, and we hope Mr. BOYD may long live to act as a mollifying bond of union between the parties. If he fulfils this mission he will at once gain the unique distinction of being a Canadian Senator whose usefulness is not entirely gone.



**The Pacific Slough.**

Then I saw in my dream that Sir CHARLES TUPPER went on and first thing he knew he found himself in the midst of a big slough of Despond, and the burthen on his back became so heavy that he thought he would never be able to keep his head above water. Then *Bystander*, who perforce had accompanied him, got very impatient indeed, and inveighed against the whole project in the most chaste and forcible English, declaring that, so far as he was concerned he would go back, as he was quite positive that the City of Destruction lay on the further side of the Slough. But Sir CHARLES kept a steadfast

eye ahead, and struggled manfully on towards that side. [When our informant left the scene the gallant knight was still struggling. We must leave it for future chroniclers to tell whether he ever succeeded in getting out or not.]

**Correction.**

The Markham *Economist* refers to the *Globe's* valuable diatribes against "distillery fed milk." We wish to inform our rural contemporary that he has got the subject all mixed up. The *Globe* does not charge the dairymen with feeding their milk on distilleries, but with feeding their cows on swill.

The Canada Temperance Act—the act of putting three gallons of water into one gallon of whiskey.

A Waterloo county paper tells of a boy having been "accidentally shot near the brickyard." A narrow escape.

BILL DONNELLY, of Biddulph, has declined an offer from the manager of a roaming theatrical company, to lecture for \$5 a night. BILL says he's not in the Roman Line now.



**The Gladstones.**

In the late general election in England no fewer than three GLADSTONES—father and two sons—were returned amongst the representatives of the people. Illustrated papers usually take advantage of remarkable incidents of this kind to give portraits of the persons involved, and that is Mr. GRIP's only apology for presenting his readers with the above faithful sketch of the Right Hon. WM. EWART and his two boys on their way to Westminster. It is only right to say that the portraits of the juniors have been evolved out of Mr. GRIP's inner consciousness, though the closeness of the family likeness leads him to believe that they cannot be far from accurate.

The Height of Familiarity—Calling a hen Biddy.

When BULWER LYTON wrote the "Coming Race" he must have been thinking of the Hanlan-Courtney affair.

"It may be sport for you, but it is death to us," said the conversational frog of the fable. And every time we hear of a switchman being caught by the foot, and held till the locomotive superannuates him, we can't help thinking that the "frog" has turned the tables on us humans, and that, now, we know how it is ourselves.



**Jingo!**

BEACONSFIELD needn't feel entirely desolate, if it would be any consolation for him to know that his genius, so emphatically reprobated in the old world, is manifesting itself more and more in the new. If the reported debates of the Canadian House of Commons reach him in his retirement at Hughenden, he will no doubt be delighted to find in a recent speech by his alter ego, Sir JOHN, a delightfully Disraelian expression, to wit, "an auxiliary kingdom." This term the Premier used in the debate on Sir A. T. GALT's appointment, applying it to Canada. Now if the Dominion is an auxiliary kingdom, the Governor-General is an auxiliary king, and the great question arises, why shouldn't Lord LORNE have a crown? Mr. GRIP anticipates Sir JOHN's next move in the game by giving an illustration in advance of the next interesting event which will probably take place at Rideau Hall. BEACONSFIELD is dead; long live BEACONSFIELD! Canada is going to have a standing army and a navy as soon as Sir LEONARD's till gets full again; and next summer Sir JOHN proposes to go off for a few weeks to the western wilds of Ontario to look for a scientific frontier. We are to be a great people and all we hanker for is a crown for the MADQUIS:

We don't want a king,  
But, by jingo! if we do,  
We've got the very ministry  
To put the matter through!



**Dosed, pro tem.**

Mr. TILLEY.—There! I've given the brat a good dose of Soothing Syrup: I don't think it'll trouble me agin for a few months.

A correspondent asks to be informed "if VENNOR is dead?" VENNOR—VENNOR—let's see? The name is familiar, but we can't place the man. Hold on, wasn't he defeated at the last general election—or had his boat sawed—or something?



## A BIT OF FATHERLY ADVICE.

SIR JOHN.—NOW, EDWARD, BE STEADY, SOBER, STRAIGHTFORWARD, AND KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAN, AND YOU MAY BECOME AS GREAT A SUCCESS AS I AM.



THE JOKER CLUB.

"The Fun is mightier than the Sword."

Money in it—everybody's pocket-book but ours.—*Marathon Independent.*

If you would reach the people's eyes, arise, be wise, and advertise.—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

The good mother and the accessible slipper always make a spanking team.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

A gap in the carving knife betokens that a spring chicken has been in the house.—*Boston Transcript.*

A gamester calls his fortune "E pluribus unum" because it is won of many.—*Marathon Independent.*

The foraging of a pig in a strange garden may be referred to as the root of evil.—*Philadelphia Sunday Item.*

A great many men who start out to reform the world leave themselves off for the last job.—*Middleton Transcript.*

A Quiney man blew into the muzzle of a shot gun "to see if it was loaded," the other day. It was not.—*Modern Argo.*

Now they say the real grievance of the Cincinnati people with THEODORE THOMAS is that he would not beat time with a ham.—*Exchange.*

A man will complain of his wife's extravagance, and yet treat a crowd to a dollar's worth of cigars without a murmur.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A correspondent asks: "What will cure an actor of ranting?" Rant back at him; for will not *simila similibus curantur?*—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

Postage stamps must not be used more than once. To go through the mails a letter must bear the stamp of originality.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

When a fond parent sees a boy walk through a gateway instead of climbing the fence, he is worried for fear the lad isn't quite himself.—*Boston Post.*

A Whitehall lad, complaining of sore gums, was told that he had a gum boil. "Oh, no," said he, "for I hain't chewed any gum in a month."—*Whitehall Times.*

Birthplace is not comparable to intrinsic worth. Flowers bloom as gloriously in an old tomatoe can as in the richest and rarest Etruscan vase.—*Bloomington Eye.*

Household decoration makes great progress in tenement quarters. We notice that old hats have taken the place of cast-off clothing in broken window panes.—*Puck.*

"You look good enough to eat," said he, looking over her shoulder into the mirror. "Food for reflection," she replied without a smile.—*Boston Transcript.*

Dr. HALL says that every blade of grass contains a sermon. We can understand now why some people shave their lawns down so close. They want the sermons out short.—*Keokuk Gate City.*

A drunken Scotch parishioner was admonished by his parson. "I can go into the village," concluded the latter, "and come home again without getting drunk." "Ah, meenster, but I'm sae popular!" was the fuddled Scotchman's apologetic reply.—*Ex.*

"If you grasp a rattlesnake firmly about the neck he cannot strike you," says a western paper. "To be perfectly safe," remarks the *Elmira Free Press*, "it will be well to let the hired man do the grasping."

There is a possibility that in the near future the American Indian may become a citizen of his native land. Foreigners and the descendants of foreigners are talking about it very seriously.—*Philadelphia News.*

A "sum" in arithmetic. If you can get one towel out of one yard of cloth, how many towels can you get out of two yards? It depends altogether on how many there are on the clothes line.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

It is claimed that a man never loses anything by politeness, but this proved to be a mistake. As an old Philadelphian lifted his hat to a young lady the wind carried away his wig.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

The editor who wrote his editorials with stolen chalk on the soles of his shoes, and went barefooted while the boys set up the copy, has purchased a ream of second-hand envelopes, and engaged a girl to turn them out.—*Ex.*

A writer says when JEFFERSON became president he carried his simple manners and tastes into official life. There are lots of men like JEFFERSON; they carry their tastes into official life, but they taste rather too often.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

It will soon be time for rattlesnake stories, and the newspaper office that hasn't already in type an account of a reptile ten feet long, with sixteen rattles, killing the farmer's hired man and two cows, is neglecting the best interests of its readers.—*Norristown Herald.*

Agitators who are crying loudly for equality among men are more willing to rise to the equality of a millionaire than they are to seek that equality below their present standing. Human nature preserves a fair average among all classes.—*Whitehall Times.*

"Why don't he come when the moon is full?" is the first line of the sentimental poem. We can only conceive two substantial reasons why he don't. The first is that probably it is not his desire, and secondly, it is possible that he is in the same condition the moon is.—*Riley.*

A father told his charming daughter lately that she must not listen to flatterers. "But pa," she replied, "how can I tell they flatter me unless I do listen?" "Tur-rue-tur-rue daughter." And he leaned over the end of the piano and commenced to think.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

The lady who has invented a method for women to put on their clothing without the use of pins deserves to have her name inscribed head and shoulders above every other name in the temple of fame. She probably knows something of the dangers that beset a fellow who gets too near the pin-protected female.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Well," said an old maid, "things have come to a pretty pass with these nice young men always flirting with their hankerchiefs. Why, a girl can't wipe her nose on the street unless she starts a whole line of signals from every corner!" "Then let her wipe her nose on her sleeve," sung out a dirty little urchin sitting on a fire-plug.—*Ex.*

The close-fisted man is confident the generous man has plenty of money or he wouldn't give it. A well-known giver in one of our churches was solicited for a contribution to an organ fund. To the surprise of the committee he flatly refused. He said: "I've made up my mind that I shall not give another cent to anything till I get me some new shirts."—*Danbury News.*

She had a pretty diploma tied with pink ribbon, from one of our best young ladies' colleges. In conversation with a daring and courageous young man, after he had detailed the dangers and delights of riding on a locomotive, she completely upset his opinion of independent education of the sexes by inquiring, "How do they steer locomotives, anyhow?"—*Rochester Express.*

An insurance agent seeing a would-be insurer had, in filling up the proposal form, answered the questions, "Age of father, if living?" "Age of mother, if living?" by making the one 112 years and the other 103 years old, congratulated him on coming of a long-lived family. "Oh," said the applicant, "my parents died many years ago; but, if living, would be aged as there put down."—*Ex.*

The *New York News* got the following from a small boy: The cat which we had afore we got Mose was yellor, and didn't have no ears, and not eny tail, too, cos they were cut off to make it go way from where it lived, for it was so ugly, so it cum to our house. One day my mother she sed wudent my father drown it, cos she knew where she cud git a nicer lukin one. So my father he put it in a bag, and a brick in the bag, too, and threw it in the pond and went to his office, my father did. But the cat busted the bag string, and wen my father cum home it was lying under the sofa, but come out to look at him. So they looked at one another for a long wile, and bime by my father sed to my mother, "Well you are a mity poor hand to go shoppin for cats. Thish is a site uglier than the other."

He barked as though his throat was all the ram's horns of Jericho. He was after that squirrel which was just as far out of his reach as the clouds. And the squirrel wasn't paying any attention to the dog, and indeed, didn't know what he was barking at. I am not positive that it had not gone off into another tree, an hour ago, and was away off in another part of the woods, down near the country line. So I patted the dog's head as I came away, and said to him: "Carlo, keep it up. It seems to do you a heap of good, and doesn't bother the squirrel a particle. So keep it up. You never can climb the tree; you never can catch the squirrel; when he wants to come down, he will come down another way, and you will not see him. He will live just as long and be just as happy with your noise as without it. It occupies your mind and doesn't distract him, and it shows a very human trait in you, Carlo. I have known men just like you; men who spend their lives doing just what you are doing—barking at people who are out of their reach. Keep it up Carlo, good dog."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

We have "the" smart boy in Centreville. To explain all I must first tell you of his father. Like many gentlemen here he takes his cod liver oil and whiskey each morning. Of course such an opportunity of impressing temperance principles upon the youthful mind could not be lost. So—each dose went down with a shiver, terrible frown and exclamation, "Boo! I could stand the cod liver oil, but this whiskey"—another shiver—"is dreadful."

Our boy listened and stored it all up in his youthful mind. The other day he was cleaning out the top shelf of a closet for his mother. "Ma, what's this?"

"Mother looks cautiously and smells. "Oh! rancid cod liver oil." Soon another bottle is handed down, another and another; contents varying from a teaspoonful to half a cup, all "spoilt cod liver oil." At last the youngster raised his eyebrows and gravely remarked:

"Ma, it's funny that pa let's all this good cod liver oil spoil, but never a drop of the whiskey!"—*Alameda Reporter.*

**A Testimonial to Mr. Mackenzie.**

There is—or ought to be—some talk of getting up a fitting testimonial to Mr. MACKENZIE, on the occasion of his retirement from the leadership of the Reform Party—something more substantial than a column of eulogy from the *Globe*, or a gracious certificate of good character from the *Mail*. It is presumable that the delay in bringing this project forth is due entirely to the difficulty of deciding upon a suitable present, and Mr. GUR therefore comes to the aid of the Party with a few suggestions.

As testimonials are always given and accepted, not on account of their intrinsic value, but as a slight acknowledgement, &c., &c., it will not be necessary to go to any great expense in the matter. Something cheap will do. It is desirable, however, that the present, whatever shape it may take, shall be symbolical, emblematic, allegorical and typical of the sentiments of the Reform Party towards the distinguished gentleman in question, and something decidedly cheap would, in Mr. Gur's opinion, best fill these conditions. Any of the following articles might therefore be appropriately selected.

A mahogany *What-Not*, suggestive of the question, *what* would the Opposition *not* do to get back into office?

A gorgeously embossed copy of Burns' poem about "*Man's inhumanity to man*," typical of the peculiar circumstances under which Mr. MACKENZIE "resigned" the leadership.

An oil painting entitled "*JONAH cast overboard*," typical of the roughness of the political sea.

A *jar of honey*, typical of the sweetness of disposition which an official position is apt to beget in a man who is not naturally a CHERFIELD.

These hints are thrown out in the most humble and kindly manner, and the list might be greatly increased if Mr. Gur only had time.

**The "Safe" Man.**

We all know some one who is invariably mentioned as a "safe man," and if our acquaintance with him is intimate we also know that he is a very dull person. The reputation of being "safe" is gained by a total absence of originality coupled with a capacity to hold firmly the prejudices and opinions of the majority of one's acquaintances. Long after a new idea has been knocked into the public head by some enthusiast, the safe man finds himself in possession of it and gains additional reputation for safety by cautiously announcing it as his own. He could never have been convinced that the earth is round by argument, and believes it only because everybody says so. He is certain that honesty is the best policy, but suspects himself of dangerous ingenuity when he asserts that one should be honest on other than political grounds. Uncommon sense he supposes to be a denser kind of common sense—a sort of double distilled stupidity, and therefore very admirable. He is the natural enemy of clever people, resents their humor and sprightliness, asserts that they are "given to notions," and feels dimly that he thus hints that they may take a notion to steal, or commit burglary. He is essentially the creature of routine and only loses a reputation for good judgment when something unusual requires to be done. It would be impossible for him to cheat except in a strictly legal and moral way, and he goes to church twice on Sunday with the utmost regularity. He is neither a bad man nor a good man, nor a very mean man, but simply an average person, except in reasoning power, of which he has not an atom, relying solely on his memory of other men's conclusions for guidance. He is seldom found out to be a humbug, lives greatly respected, and no one cares a button when he dies except some other dull man in his office who succeeds to his place, and by many years of cautious stupidity gains a great reputation for being safe.

**Fables.****THE UNLICENSED PRACTITIONER.**

An unlicensed practitioner put M. D. on his sign and was immediately summoned by the regular Physicians to appear before the Police Magistrate for punishment. But that functionary refused to fine, saying "Proof of an overt act is required, and in this case I can infer only an intention to kill."

Moral. The worst intentions are not always at fault (legally.)

**THE DISAPPOINTED MILKMAN.**

A dealer in pure country milk reflected, as he fed his cows on swill in a back street, "This swill will make one hundred gallons of milk, which I shall sell for \$16. By twenty days sales I shall get \$320, enough to buy a hearse, with which to bury the children of my customers. Knowing just where deaths are likely to occur I shall have a great advantage in competing for funerals. It is evident that there are millions in the combined swill-milk and hearse business." But that morning no one would buy from him because of the *Globe's* articles.

Moral. Advertise extensively in the newspapers.

**THE SCOTCH TERRIER AND THE IRISH POODLE.**

An alert Scotch Terrier and a discontented Irish Poodle, being chained together set out in search of a Place where Loaves and Fishes abound. For a long time the Terrier led the way, but at last the Poodle demanded to go first.

"Will ye be gaun strecht on?" inquired the Terrier.

"No," answered the discontented Poodle, "I'll show you a trick worth two of that."

"Ay now, but what'll the master say? 'Divil a hair I care,' answered the Poodle. Let me speak now. Instead of going slowly to the Loaves and Fishes let us stop a Pacific Railway train, and by thus saving the country the expense of running it, we shall gain the gratitude of the people, be fed at their expense and no longer require the master's assistance."

"Siccan a plan I neer thocht on," said the Terrier, "but gang your ain gait. I'm with ye for once, though not wi' gude will."

Whereupon the Poodle invited his companion to stand with him whining on the track before a train bound through for the west, and both were cut up into pieces just the right size for the sausage machine.

Moral? No—there was nothing moral in the whole affair.

A Niagara hackman has committed suicide by jumping into the river. The fact that he charged a passenger only \$10 an hour, a few days before the jump, is conclusive evidence of his insanity.

**WELLAND CANAL****NOTICE**

TO

**BRIDGE-BUILDERS.**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Western mails on TUESDAY THE 15th DAY OF JUNE next, for the construction of swing and stationary bridges at various places on the line of the Welland Canal. Those for highways are to be a combination of iron and wood, and those for railway purposes are to be of iron.

Plans, specifications and general conditions can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, THE 31st DAY OF MAY next, where Forms of Tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless

made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation, and the residence of each member of the same; and further an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250 for each bridge for which an offer is made, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within *eight days* after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,  
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.

xiv-21-10

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.****TENDERS FOR FENCING.**

THE undersigned will receive Tenders for wire fencing to be erected, where required, on the line of Railway in Manitoba. Parties tendering will furnish specifications, drawings and samples of the fence, or different kinds of fence they propose to erect, and also of the Farm Gates and fastenings proposed to be employed. The prices must be for the work erected and in every respect completed.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Fencing" will be received up to Noon on Tuesday, the 1st of June next.

By order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.Dept. of Railways and Canals,  
Ottawa, 26th April, 1880.**LACHINE CANAL.****NOTICE**

TO

**Machinist-Contractors.**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Lachine Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY the 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Lachine Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within *eight days* after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,  
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.

xiv-21-8t

For a GOOD SMOKE

**USE MYRTLE NAVY.**

See T. &amp; B. on each plug.

If you want GOOD CLOTHING go to

**FAWCETT'S 287 YONGE ST.**

First-Class workmanship and GOOD FIT guaranteed.

THE STANDARD ALES, PORTER & LAGER are brewed by T. Davies & Co.

VOL. THE FOURTEENTH, No. 25.

GRIP.

SATURDAY, 8TH MAY, 1880.

Grant's  
Paris  
Pattern  
Shirts,  
AT  
55c.  
75c.  
\$1.00  
\$1.25  
\$1.50  
\$1.75  
\$2.00  
To order.  
—  
283  
Queen  
St. West  
Toronto.

MY WIFE  
uses the  
SINGER  
SEWING MACHINE.  
Get one for yours,  
and make her happy.

J. YOUNG'S. | The Leading Undertaking Establishment,  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.  
Complete in Every Department.  
M.B.—Telephone Communication.  
361 YONGE ST.



"LOST IN LONDON."  
POLICEMAN BULL.—Your name is GALT, is it? And you've come from Canada, 'ave you? And you don't know exactly wot your business is don't you? Well, I don't like to run you hin, but wot's to be done about it?



THE SENATE MAKING LIGHT OF GIROUARD'S BILL.

"The very dimples of his chin and cheek,  
His smile, the very mould and frame of hand  
And nail, and finger.



Bring your little darlings to BRUCE, who is famous for the way he succeeds in catching their pretty childish poses and expressions.  
Studio, 118 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.  
vii-22-ry.

To Phonographers.—Revised Price-List of Isaac Pitman's Publications.

Compend of Phonography	5 cts
Exercises in Phonography	5
Grammatical and Contractions	10
Questions on Manual	15
Selections in Reporting Style	20
Teacher	20
Key to Teacher	20
Reader	20
Manual	50
Reporter	75
Reporting Exercises	35
Phrase Book	20
Railway Phrase Book	25
Covers for holding Note Book	60
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	75
Self-culture, corresponding style	35
The Book of Psalms, corresponding style	75
The book of Psalms, cloth	35
Common Prayer morocco, with gilt edges	\$2.80
The Other Life, cloth	50
New Testament, reporting style	\$2.50
Phonographic Dictionary	1.50
Pilgrim's Progress, corresponding style	55
Pilgrim's Progress, cloth	90
Esop's Fables, in Learner's Style	20
Pearls from Shakespeare	75
Vicar of Wakefield	60

EXTRACTS.

No. 1. Ten Pounds and Other Tales	cor. style	20
No. 2. That Which Money cannot Buy, &c.		20
No. 3. Being and Seeming, My Donkey, A Parish Clerk's Tale, &c., cor. style		20

SELECTIONS.

No. 1. Character of Washington, Speech of Geo. Canning at Plymouth, &c., with printed key, rep. style		20
No. 2. Address of the Earl of Derby, on being installed Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh, etc., rep. style		20
No. 3. Max Muller on National Education, &c.		20

Sent post-paid o any address on receipt of price.  
Next Post Office, Toronto BENGOUGH BROS.



Grip's Gallery of Local Celebrities.  
NO. 5—PORT HOPE. A GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE.

Carbo lean must be some relation to Aunty Fat.

Harrowing reflections—A farmer's after dragging a field.

Archery and trout fishing come in together, and the devotees of the one will vie with the experts at the other in drawing the long bow.

Some people are always saying that there is not time in this life for quarrelling, but it is astonishing how much time they find for and devote to that object.

"Can there be any greater dotage in the world than for one to guide and direct his courses by the sound of a bell, and not by his own judgment and discretion.—Rabelais."

Our funny contributor says that a firm belief in the above nearly always prevents the breakfast bell getting him out of bed in the morning.

HEWITT Fysh,  
Manufacturer of all kinds of  
CHOICE CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY,  
222 YONGE STREET.  
Wedding cakes a specialty. xiv-3-121



For sale by all leading grocers.  
AGENTS:  
SMITH & KEIGHLEY, Toronto,  
for Province of Ontario.  
LIGHTBOUND, RALSTON & Co., MONTREAL,  
for Province of Quebec.  
HOSSACK, WOODS & Co.,  
Manufacturers, Quebec.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE DWELLING HOUSE, No. 2 Smith's Terrace, Seaton Street. The house (which is comparatively new) contains ten rooms, tastefully painted and papered, and is in excellent condition throughout. Hard and soft water on the premises; also a work shop suitable for a carpenter or painter. Will be sold on easy terms, or would be leased for a term of years at a liberal rate to a suitable tenant. For particulars apply at Grip Office, Adelaide Street.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.  
Adelaide St. West Mr. Auc. Pitou, Manager.  
Open for the Season. Saturday Matinees.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The facile pencil of the Grip's cartoonist has been busy this week, and it has most excellently illustrated the leading current events of the week. A perusal of the little comic journal will leave a more lasting impression on the mind than much talk.—Kingston Whig.

VICTORIA TEA WAREHOUSE.  
NOTED FOR PURE TEAS!

Over 50 different grades, varieties,  
and mixtures in stock.  
GET PRICE LIST.

EDWARD LAWSON,  
93 KING ST. EAST.