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TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

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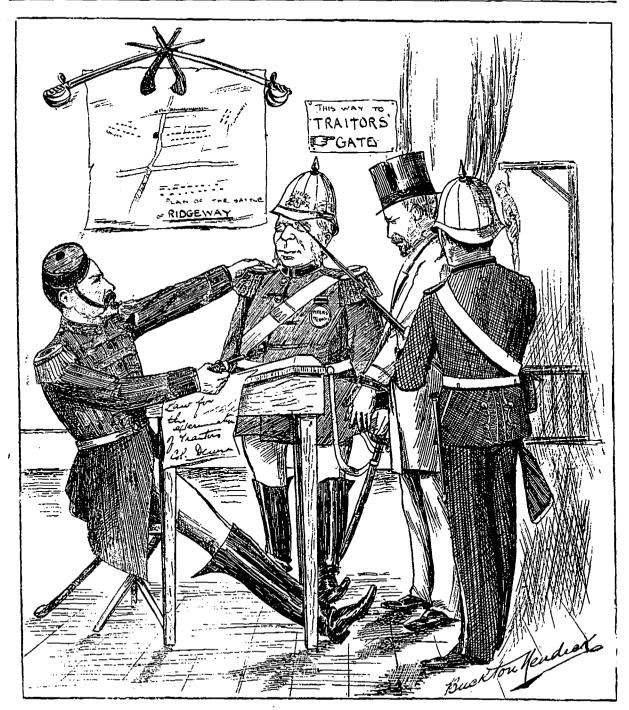




VOL. XXXIX.

#### TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

No. 13. Whole No. 1006.



# HOW HE WOULD ACT AS PREMIER. Col. DENISON-"Well done, Oliver, old boy! Go and hang the annexationist callif as high as Haman !"



The gravest beast is the Q188; the gravest bird is the Owl; The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest man is the Sool.

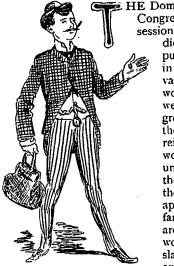
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.



E HE Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, which concluded its sessions in this city last week, did much good work, and put themselves on record favor of many advanced measures. If the working class generally were as intelligent and progressive in their views as their representatives, the reign of social injustice would soon be over. But unfortunately this is not the case. The bulk of the workers are not merely apathetic and ignorant so far as economic questions are concerned, but what is worse, they are the willing slaves of party and sectarianism. This is not their

fault, but simply the result of the conditions in which they are placed, and more especially of the misleading teachings of the educated and professional classes to whom they look for guidance.

THE labor demonstration in connection with the Industrial cannot be regarded otherwise than as a costly piece of tolly. What in the name of common sense has organized labor in this city done to demonstrate over? The supporters of a movement that has been repeatedly defeated at the polls—that cannot elect so much as an alderman or a school trustee, let alone an M.P.—that cannot win a strike on a large scale, or even support a newspaper, only expose themselves to ridicule by wasting means and energy in triumphal parades. Let labor accomplish something practical and show its influence at the polls before it indulges in silly self-glorification. THE appointment of Prof. Loudon, as the successor of Sir Daniel Wilson in the Presidency of Toronto University, gives general satisfaction. It is a gratifying departure from the custom that has hitherto prevailed of looking for foreign talent wherever an important educational post is to be filled. Although the new President is a Canadian, he is in every way fitted for the position.



OLLOWING the example of some of the more narrow-minded labor organizations, the Lawyers' Trade Union has declined to admit women as students. That the benchers should have taken this action will not surprise any one, as the law is the most conservative and hidebound of all the professions. What Miss Martin, the applicant, and the friends of woman's emancipation may justly complain of, is the cowardly and hypocritical fashion in which the benchers endeavored to shirk the responsibility for and odium of their course. They gave out last year that they could not legally admit women, whereupon Miss Martin

went to the Legislature and procured an Act authorizing them to do so. As the benchers could no longer avail themselves of their former subterfuge they flatiy refused her admission. No doubt individually, and in their private capacities, the benchers are very estimable gentlemen, but professionally and collectively they are an unmanly, contemptible lot.

WHEN the members of an ordinary trade union go on strike, as at Homestead, and endeavor to keep non-unionists from working, respectable public opinion at once raises an outcry and calls for the police and military to protect the would-be workers. We haven't noticed any articles in the press calling out for the suppression of the Lawyers' Trade Union and demanding liberty for Miss Martin to earn an honest living at the law business. Yet the outrage in her case is even more flagrant, inasmuch as she is willing and anxious to join the union and abide by its regulations.

THE World, which has justly berated the Americans for their cowardice in connection with the cholera scare, most inconsistently tries to get up a scare of its own in regard to American money. The absurd notion that it is incumbent upon Canadians to refuse American bills for fear of infection, is doubtless promulgated less from any belief in possible danger, than from the desire to forward the crusade against American money which our contemporary has been frantically attempting to promote in the interests of bankers and brokers. Canadians need all the circulating medium of any kind that is obtainable, and all restrictions, such as the World is advocating for the purpose of keeping out American money, play directly into the hands of the money-monopolists.

"BUT American silver and silver certificates are intrinsically worth only 63 cents," say the monopolist organs. Well, if you come to intrinsic value, what are Canadian bank bills or Dominion notes worth? There isn't gold enough in the country to redeem a tenth part of them. Everybody knows it and nobody cares two straws because the true basis of currency is not gold but credit. All the talk about intrinsic values and gold basis is nonsense. The real thing that imparts value to both Canadian and American currency is that they have the credit either of the country or of wealthy corporations behind them.

#### THE OTTAWA CABINET'S APPEAL TO ABBOTT.

EAR Sir Abbott, we implore you, do not leave us in the lurch, In the face of rising clamor o'er the influence of the Church,

Mere suggestion of Sir Thompson for the Premiership appears

Sure to raise the very devil of a storm about our ears.

You are sick, we know, and weary of the toil of party strife,

And you well may seek retirement from the cares of public life;

Gladly would we aid your purpose, but we dare not yet instal

Thompson as the actual Premier-that, we fear, would ruin all.

We will give you leave of absence, and however long you're gone We will do the business for you and your stipend will run on; Let no public cares annoy you—heed not shouts of praise or blame, We don't want your able counsel—all we ask for is your name.

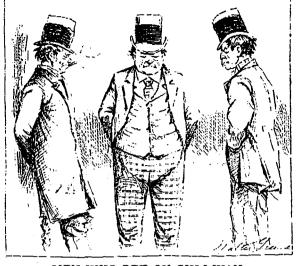
Understand the matter fully-we don't ask you to do more Than if you replaced Lord Stanley as the country's governor. Do as little as it suits you-free as air to go or stay, But for any sake continue, we besecch, to draw your pay.

Sir John Thompson will relieve you when you go away from home, Leave him power of attorney to effect a deal with Rome, And to hoodwink Orange bigots who his machinations dread, If you cannot be our captain please remain our figure-head.

Be the kindly mask which veils the scheme by priestly zealots planned,

Be the velvet glove that hides the Jesuits' insidious hand, Be the puppet dancing ever to the tune that Rome requires, Focussing the public eye while subtle prelates pull the wires.

So shall Toryism flourish and our vassals true and tried To the honored name of Abbott, still our Premier, point with pride, And the wicked Grit disturbers who would raise sectarian cries, Find themselves repulsed and baffled, spite of their malignant lies.



MEN WHO BET ON SULLIVAN.

#### THEIR ONLY CHANCE.

NEWCOMER-"Are the guests early risers in this hotel?"

OLDUN—" I should say they are. They have to get up early to get the worth of their money."

#### BY A MODERN BARD.

WHEN I would sing, I call no muse Her rhythmic pinions to unfurl, But sit me down and fondly dream Of the inspiring summer girl. For in her sportive ways I see A-muse-ment quite enough for me.

A GREAT man's misdeeds are eccentricities. An ordinary man's eccentricities are sins of the most heinous character.



COVERING HIS MAN.



LACROSSE TERM3.

= GRIP

INSIDE HOME.



OUTSIDE HOME.



#### SHE DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING.

CHAWLIE CHIPSON-" Miss Smitherly, this being your birthday, I have taken the liberty to bring you a collah for your pug dawg.

MISS SMITHERLY-" Oh, how lovely. What a handsome one, too. It is very kind of you indeed, Mr. Chipson. But do you not need it yourself?"

#### DOOMED TO PERPETUAL BACHELORHOOD.



ARY ! Mary ! quite contrary

How could you treat me so? You would not even wish me

well, Tho' I knelt right down in

the snow You look'd aside, as if in

thought, Nor pitied my trousers, newly

bought, As.the pent-up tones of my

voice besought Your heart to pity a bache-

lor's lot, So lonely and sad, without

his dad.

And his trousers absorbing the snow like mad, Like "grad-all Eating's" cheap blotting-pad. But I knelt right on till you started to yawn, Took out your watch-said, "Gracious ! how long We've been standing here talking When we should have been walking."

And added in tones—must I say they were mocking?— "I regret, Mr. Broughn, that your hope is a myth,

I'm already engaged to Mr. Broome-Smith."

W. COLBORNE THOMSON.

IT is when an orator meets his match that we are treated to fiery eloquence.

#### WOMAN ENLARGING HER SPHERE.

F woman's rights and woman's wrongs we hear most every day,

But things have changed since Hannah died and women have their way.

They're not contented with their lot, they won't have wedded bliss,

They change about from this to that, and then from that to this

Boiled shirts and mannish clothes,

Binoculars on their nose, Dudish shoes with toothpick

toes. Collars like their brothers

wear. At the side they part their hair.

Ties so loud they make you stare,

Puff the fragrant cigarette,

Rush the growler, run in debt, Some are even known to bet. Then their walking sticks they

twirl.

Or on 'cycle take a whirl, When divided skirts unfurl,

lockey caps above their faces

Now they've kicked clear ove traces,

And at last they wear our braces.

Thus they've quickly grown mannish

In their wants,

Till the only thing they've left us Is our pants.

And not satisfied with donning The remainder of our clothes, There are women who insist upon

Assuming those. G.G.M. WINNIPEG.

#### **BECOMING EXTINCT.**

MR. BICKERSTAFF—"Ah, the world is not what it used to be. There are very few great men now." MRS. BICKERSTAFF-"Well, my dear, nobody need be surprised at that. Great men are dying all the time, but we don't hear of any being born.'

THE LATEST GOVERNMENT COMMISSION.



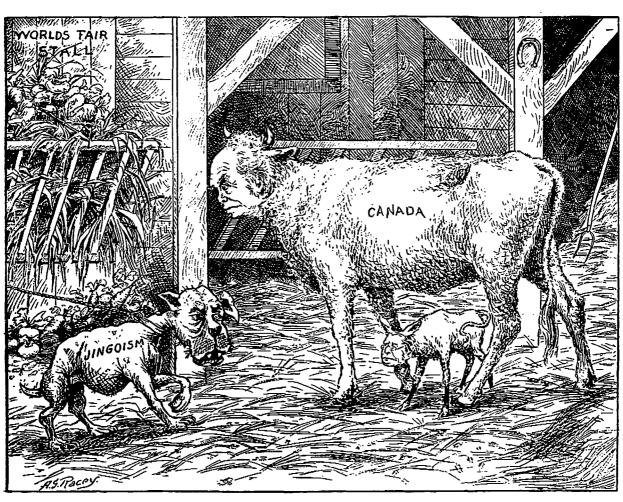
IR THOMPSON — "Gentle men, it is useless to close our eyes to the fact that certain prospective changes in the personnel of the administration have resulted in some disaffection."

HON. Mr. BOWELL -"There's no denying that I have received numerous asinfluential surances from

Orangemen that their support can no longer be counted on."

HON. JOHN HAGGART-"Which means, I suppose, that they want to be bought."

HON. MR. CHAPLEAU-" Parbleau! vare is ze difficulty in zat?"



= GRIP====

A DOG IN THE MANGER.

HON. G. E. FOSTER---- "The principal difficulty I see is that if we are to bribe all the disaffected element there won't be enough to go round."

SIR ADOLPHE CARON—" Ma foi, if ze Orangiste is to get ze good tings just because ze Premier is Catholique, I vould sooner see an Orangiste Premier at vonce—zen you have to buy ze Francaises."

SIR THOMPSON—"Of course we can't be supposed to satisfy everybody, but the true science of government consists in knowing who it is absolutely necessary to buy and who can be put off with promises and soft sawder."

HON. JOHN CARLING—"Just so. Even half a dozen appointments, judiciously scattered among the noisiest and most influential of the malcontents, would probably be enough to make things run smooth for awhile."

HON. G. E. FOSTER—" But we haven't anything like that number of vacancies, and those we have are all promised several times over."

HON. JOHN HAGGART—"What's the matter with appointing another Commission?"

SIR THOMPSON—" Well, that's always feasible. I really don't think we could do better."

HON. G. E. FOSTER-" But we've had commissions on

every conceivable question. What do you propose to investigate now?"

(Solemn pause.)

SIR THOMPSON—"Come, gentlemen, think of something plausible. There has been a good deal of criticism of the commission system lately, remember."

HON. G. E. FOSTER—"Ah, yes, so there has. A great many doubts are expressed as to its utility. I have it ! Let us appoint a commission to enquire into the usefulness of appointing commissions."

SIR THOMPSON-" That will do exactly."

#### PAST, PRESENT, AND PROSPECTIVE.

#### THE THREE SIR JOHNS.

S IR JOHN the first, decreed by fate, In life and death to serve the State ; And some assert 'twas fate's behest That he by dying served it best. Sir John the second, be it known, Can serve us in one way alone ; So from his death the saints preserve us, As he must live, not die, to serve us ! Long as he lives, his death deferred Will save us from Sir John the third.

TORONTO, Sept. 13, 1892.

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#### BARNEY AS A TICKET CLERK.



ISTHER GRIP,-Av coorse you know Edwards-Jim Edwards, the boss av the Threasury av the Exhibition, an' the foinest man outside av Ireland? Well, I goes over to Jim, an' says I, "bedad !" says I, " it's a bit av ribbon I'm afther. Have yez iver a bit av ribbon ye'd be afther

lindin' me the loan av for a couple av weeks or so, I dúnno?"

"A bit o' ribbon," sez he. " is it a dry goods milliner man yez take me for? Where 'ud I be afther gettin' ribbons?"

"Aisy, Jim, aisy, me bye," sez I, "sure an' it's wan av thim Legion av 'Anner businesses I'm afther : a bit av, ribbon wid the national imblim wid two flags an' a baiver sittin' like an ould tom cat atwist an' atune them, an' TICKET CLERK in big letthers right in under. D'ye undercomestumble?"

"Oh-ho!" sez Jim, wid a grin, "it's a ticket clerkship yez are after, is it? Why the divil didn't you say so in plain Queen's English?"

"Is its me you'd be afther hearin' spake in durthy Queen's English? Is it me 'ud be afther goin' back on the beautiful brogue av me native land, acushla? Och, thin, sorra the bit o' ribbon I'd 'av if it's Queen's English yez want sarved up to yez like blackbirds baked in a poie. But, whishper, if mesilf can't go into a wicket an' wear a baiver on me loval buzzum, who else is to represint Oireland an' Home Rule forivir at the Exhibition? D'ye s'pose Dominick Blake won't be shadowed to see who he buys his ticket from? Queen's English ! Where's Queen's English when Home Rule for ivir comes in? Tell me that, Jim Edwards," sez I, an' Jim, wid a big laugh, he ups wid his bicycle an' hits me a clout wid it, an' then leaps on tap av it an' bowls away like a thistledown on a breeze in an airy June marnin'. Howsomedever he sint me the ribbon badge, which mesilf pinned over me heart, out av respect for Jim, an the money he'd put me in the way av arnin'.

Sure it's a shmall fortune mesilf thought I was to be afther makin', sellin' tickets-wirrasthrue ! arnin' me three dollars a day an' the run av the dog an' cat show, not to mintion the fireworks an' all the bally-girls whirlin' round on their toes. Sure it was in grate luck I considered mesilf, an' no mistake. But och ! wirra-wirra ! it's many shlip there is atune the cup an' the lip. Be the second night, what wid twenty-cint pieces shoved in for quarters, an' bogus bills, an' all sorts av the divil's own currency, it's dollars out av pocket I was-an' all to be deducted out av me pay at the ind av the show! Av coorse the expayrience av human nature I got thim three days was well worth the bogus money recaved wid the same, but the faymale ingenooity displayed in gettin' inside that Exhibition was a mortial caution.

Sure, on the schools' day, when the purty little girls began to come in, there was nothing on airth mesilf enjoyed better than handin' them out their five-cint school-tickets, an' givin' them a shly wink av me oie, as

much as to say, "oh ve purty darlint," An' I kep on. winkin' an' smilin' until "girls" av thirty, an' forty, an' fifty, come drappin' in for a foive-cint school-ticket, an' thin mesilf couldn't wink any more for wonderin' at the swate innocence av girlhood lingerin' on into middle age. an' grey hairs. Indade, wan ould party who laid down foive cints for a ticket, must have done so on the claim av havin' arruv at second childhood.

It was very hot an' very thursty beyant there, an' ivery toime mesilf got a chance an' a few minutes aff, one av the clerks, the kurnel's nevvy, would whip in behind me an' take a long swig av champagne. Bein' brought up on the bottle when a kid, whin he is ould he hasn't departed from it.

"Barney," says he, "keep your eye skinned. There's a fellow with a greengoods bank bill. He's been at three wickets already tryin' to pass it on, don't let him see green in your oie."

In another minnit mesilf was behind me wicket, an' me laddy-buck wid the shmoile av a new-born angel on his countenance laid the bill on the boord, an' sez he to me, sez he-

"Ticket please." "Sartin," sez I, "sur-sartin -but-" an' wid that I shuts one oie, an' wid me forefinger to the side av me nose, I fixed the 'tother with a shlantindaicular stare upon. that tin dollar bill.

"Ahem !" sez I, clairin' the cobwebs out av me throat, "ahem ! it's a fine marnin'. Would yez moind shteppin' outside an' tellin' the policeman at the gate that Barney O'Hea requists the pleasure av his company this minnit. Ye see I can't lave the wicket."

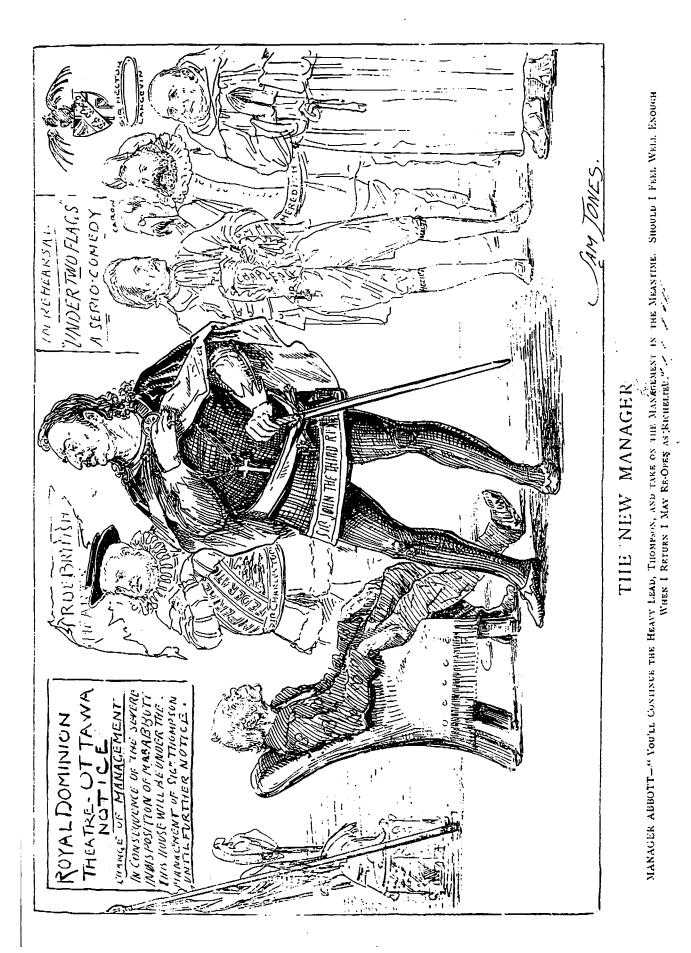
"Wid pleasure," sez he, an' he sets off, takin' the tin dollar bill wid him. He didn't come back, but whin we handed in the cash, one av the clerks was tin dollars an', a quarter short-the villain av the world had shoved his confederate bill on him whin the poor divil was standin, on his head dailin' out tickets, sixty to the minnit, to a solid mass av crushin', crowdin', perspirin' humanity, all clamorin' for change, an' passin' off all sorts av coin for genuine currency. Howsomedever, the kurnel's nevvy managed to kape himsilf an' the rest av us hilarious, an' be the toime he had a few more swigs av-ah-we'll call it cider-he began singin' out, " Here's your foine howkeypowkey, hankey-pankey double-jointed tickets! Walk up, ladies an' gen'lemen." Bedad the cry caught on immediately, an' there was a grate rush for double-jointed tickets.

"Please, I want a hankey-pankey double-jointed peanut ticket," sez an enterprisin' young woman-"I suppose them double-jointed ones will admit two?"

"Any number, madam," sez the hilarious, free-an'easy clerk, wid the champagne shparklin' in his oie, "any number, only twenty-five cints a joint."

"It's a fraud," sez the woman, her jaw drappin'; an' the kurnel's nevvy he throws me a double jointed winkan' sez he, "wait till to-morrow-wait till you see the hayseeds biting the quarters they get back in change to see if they ain't lead." An' then in a lull av the storm he leant over an' tould me how he once blew off the head off av a black shnake, an' twisted what was left av him round the neck av a bosom friend who was shlapin' off a drunk, an' how he woke up an' run through the villages wid all the dogs in the counthry side afther him.

But the remainder av me clerkin' expayrience I musht lave over fur nesht wake, whin it's the divil's own time I'll be afther tellin' yez about. Manetime it's mesilf am yours truly, BARNEY O'HEA.





LAW AND GOSPEL.

MINISTER—"The first law of your life, my dear fellow, should be repentance.

MR. BIXLEY—" So it is, my dear sir, and has been ever since I were to law."

#### THE LAW AND THE LADY.

BY ANANIAS LIMBERJAW, Q.C.

THINK all lawyers must agree On keeping our profession free From females whose admission would Result in anything but good.

Because it yet has to be shown That men are fit to hold their own. In such a contest, I've no doubt, We'd some of us be crowded out.

In other spheres of business life Much discontent 'mong men is rife, For women quick, alert and deft, Supplant their rivals right and left.

The salesmen, book-keepers and clerks Can tell how competition works. They can't against the women stand, Or former salaries command.

As doctors, artists and no less, In writing for the public press. The "weaker vessel" stands the brunt, And looms up bravely to the front.

Soon the invading female ranks Will fill the warehouses and banks; The pulpit next, no doubt, will fall, And men be driven to the wall.

Oh, say, my brethren ! shall not then One refuge be reserved for men, One male monopoly where we Can claim our old supremacy,

One relic of that good old day When man held undisputed sway, And women knew no more than crave To be some husband's toy or slave? Bethink ye, too, If females are Freely admitted to the bar, Could our profession long withstand The ruthless, innovating hand?

The people have a shrewd misgiving That law, by which we make our living, Is an imposture in disguise, A thing of quibbles, shams and lies.

That under words and loud pretence It veils a lack of common sense, That oft an ass in ermine brays With glib pomposity of phrase.

Now woman has perceptions bright, And a keen sense of wrong and right. Her sympathies are deep and warm, Impatient of red tape and form.

With her *esprit de corps* is lacking Which gives the legal shyster backing. Some day she'd turn, beyond a doubt, The legal system inside out,

And, as the vulgar sometimes say, Completely give the snap away, And stripped of technical disguise, Expose our refuges of lies.

Praise to the benchers who have stood Against the innovating flood, To save us and our ample fees From tribulations such as these.

#### ALMOST AS GOOD.

MILDRED—"Clara seems very happy to-night. Is she engaged ?"

MILLICENT—" No, but she is carrying on a flirtation with a man who is."

#### IT ISN'T SLOW.

MISS WESTLY-" Is St. Catharines really such a slow town?"

MISS BOSTON—"No. It is wrong to speak of slowness or rapidity in reference to what has no motion. St. Catharines cannot be spoken of as slow when it is at a standstill."



THE TRIUMPH OF REALISM. Scene at the Art Gallery at the Fair.



#### FAVORITE AUTHORS.

THE cook's-Browning. The coal man's-Burns. The iceman's-Winter. The butcher's-Lamb. The humorist's-Whittier. The chiropodist's-Bunyan The conchologist's-Shelley. Tne alderman's-Steele. The sportsman's-Moore.

The auctioneer's—Ibid.

#### A JEWEL OF A GIRL.

H ER ruby lips, her pearly brow, Her diamond eyes I loved

Until I found her heart, alas ! Was hardest adamant to me.

#### EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR.

MRS. JASPAR—"How did your parrot learn to talk so quickly?"

MRS. JUMPUPPE-"Oh, you see we have a Singletaxer and a Nationalist boarding with us."

#### FORCE OF HABIT.

MRS. SNEERWELL-"Have you ever noticed that Mrs. Newrich always entertains a great many guests?"

MRS. THICKHEAD—" Yes. I wonder why she does it?" MRS. SNEERWELL—" To keep herself from feeling lonesome for the old days when she used to keep a boarding house I fancy."

#### HINTS ON SEA-SICKNESS.

Sic vos non vobis.- Virgil.



HE season of equinoctial gales having arrived, when stormy winds do blow, like the fellow that has won a pile of money on Corbett, or the farmer that has taken first prize for short-horns at the Industrial, a few hints on seasickness may not be out of place—at least they won't be as badly out of place as the Grits at Ottawa.

The malady is easily contracted, being in fact within the reach of all, and the more they have of it the more reaching they do.

Sea-sickness is caused by the motion of the heaving waves, which is looked upon by many in the light of a motion to adjourn. As the vessel begins to roll, many passengers experience a painful sense of goneness in the region of the epigastrium, and a sort of general upheaval in among their sweetbreads.

It is calculated to impress upon the mind the truths of anatomical science. Nothing is more apt to make a person realize the variety of giblets with long Latin



THE MERMAID IN DIFFICULTIES.

MUSEE MANAGER-" What's all the row about ?"

ASSISTANT-" The show's over, and the freaks are getting ready to go home. The mermaid is raising a row because she can't find her shoes."

names to them which he possesses, than an attack of the fell destroyer.

The first indications of nausea are manifested by frequent shiftings from place to place, by a lack of interest in their surroundings.

Then the victim will break frantically away from his friends, with whom he has been endeavoring to keep up the semblance of a conversation, and make a rush for the side; let me say that on no account is it wise to arrest the patient in his headlong career.

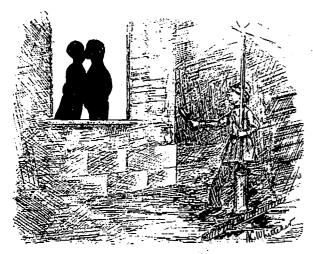
He does not contemplate suicide, but only a temporary relief. Not one in one hundred will seek respite in a watery grave, and it is manifestly better to risk the chance of one suicide than to cause ninety and nine mishaps. To interfere at this stage of the disorder would, however, prevent many deliberate falsehoods being told, for people come back, after hanging spasmodically over the side for a few moments, and tell you how convulsed with delight they are when they gaze down into the pellucid depths of the lake.

It may be that you will escape the malady. If so, become a Good Samaritan. Go round among your fellow-passengers doing kindly acts. Do everything to stir them up, and banish the melancholy which enshrouds them

If you have any humorous books in your valise, distribute them with the hope that they may cheer the weary hours of sickness. Distribute fruit and candy among the sick children, and strive to engage their elders in cheerful conversation.

As a last resource, sit down to the piano and entertain

 $\rightarrow$  GRIP  $\rightarrow$ 



A SHADOW PANTOMIME ON JARVIS STREET.

them with "Ta-ra-ra-boom-dc-ay," "Maggie Murphy's Home," or similar enthusing warblements to your own accompaniment. No matter if you are an indifferent performer. They will not be fastidious, but will probably listen to you with as much pleasure as to Paderewski or Sister Jones.

When your kind endeavors to amuse are exhausted, as well as the patients, go round among them and inquire whether they do not feel hungry. Do not fail to do so, because the steward will have heartlessly neglected to make such inquiries. He will regard such attentions as imperilling good victuals without any benefit arising therefrom, and in his sordid meanness will keep aloof.

I remember once feeling deeply for a young man whom I met on a steamboat some time ago. He suffered from sea-sickness in his midst, and refused fruit and other dainties which I proffered with the hand of sympathy. I saw plainly that the poor fellow was longing for solid food, so I hurried off to the cook, and securing a steaming dish of beefsteak and onions, I proceeded to my friend's stateroom.

I reached the sufferer, and raising him in his berth, I allowed him to draw one long inhalation of the delicious odor. My kindness so overcame him that he turned himself to the wall, and for some seconds shook with suppressed emotion. Recovering himself, he endeavored to press upon me a very heavy pair of boots with such



GUNNING FOR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED energy, that I bear a lump on my head to this day. But this was an extreme case.

The disease has several stages, and is seldom cured until it reaches the last—the landing stage.

G. G., Jr.

#### ALWAYS IN LUCK.

JOHNSING—" Clar to grashus, Brudder Dixie, I'd like fur ter git onto dat grand jury fur once."

DIXIE—" What fur, Esculapius? Dey ain't no fun bein' dar, nohow."

JOHNSING—" Dunno 'bout de fun, but dey am heaps ob money. Dey's all de time findin' bills."

#### A PROLIFIC PAIR.

James Maydwell and wife, of Cincinnati, have had twenty-one children, all but one of whom are living. Ninetcen of them reside at home. There are three pairs of twins in the lot.—*Telegraphic Item*.

THEY must have been made well in order to stand the strain.



#### COURT ETIQUETTE.

FAIR AMERICAN—" Butler, any chance to get a glimpse at the Queen?"

GENTLEMAN ADDRESSED—"I am not the builer; I am the Prince of Wales."

F. A.—" How lucky ! Is your mother in ?"

#### MILITARY ITEM.

THERE is no end of excitement in Scotland over a series of letters in the London newspapers charging the Highland regiment which took part in the Boer war with gross cowardice. One writer declares that at Majuba Hill they showed themselves to be the worst cowards that ever wore uniforms and "acted like a herd of calves." The appropriateness of the simile is apparent, irrespective altogether of the question of courage. There is always a fine display of calves when a Highland regiment turns out.

#### AND YET WE WONDER AT CRIME.

 $\operatorname{B}^{\operatorname{OOZEY}}_{\operatorname{idea."}}$  "Thish thing of Prohibition ish Utopian

DRINKWATER—"It is perhaps natural that you topers should think so."



#### BODKIN'S BABY.



HEY'VE a new baby at Bod-The So the boys thought it becoming to manifest their appreciation of Bodkin's new dignity by a few appropriate gifts to the

When their box arrived at five o'clock, Bodkin was just in for dinner. Fully prepared by the gifts of mugs, spoons, etc., that had dropped in during the day, he smilingly received the just portable package from the express-man, and laboriously carried it to the chamber above, where the doctor and a few friends had gathered to do homage to the bundle of sound and wriggles that had kept the Bodkins on the qui vive since the glorious 3rd. "Well, well,"

he exclaimed, prying off the cover excitedly, "will kindnesses of this sort never cease? I saw Bifkin's name on the express-book, and-ah-here's a package with Bifkin's card! Wouldn't you like to open it, dear?" handing it to the mother of the bald-headed prodigy

"And Blathers' pasteboard ! I didn't expect anything of this kind from Blathers-old cynic!" he continued, joyously, cutting the string of another parcel.

Then the excited company turned the contents of the box upon the floor, and began opening the packages with feverish curiosity. For a moment nothing was heard but the labored breath of excitement, and the movement of quick hands. Then, just as a tooth-brush, brought to light by Bodkin's nervous hand, fell to the floor, a cry from the bed circled despairingly around a bottle of Hair Renewer that Mrs. B. revealed to the astonished circle. And, as one by one, a pair of rubber boots, an umbrella, a manicure sett, a box of corn-plaster, and a fog-horn were uncovered, and Bodkin, with perspiration running down his back, one eye on his injured daughter, and another on the motley array about him, tried to remember, "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord," several satisfied bachelors at the Club were boisterously drinking health and happiness to Bodkin's baby. S. J. W.

#### STOLE THEMSELVES RICH.

BIMLY-"In reading the lives of great financiers it is wonderful what hard work each of them had earning his first dollar.'

CRIMLY-"Yes-the difficulty of earning it is probably what made them devote all their after lives to stealing money."

#### , AFTER THE BALL.

LADY BLENKINSOP-"I relied upon your being there, Capt. Jagsworthy, especially after your promises, you know.

CAPT. JAGSWORTHY-"'Indeed, Lady Blenkinsop, I am most unfortunate. I was called away at the last moment and could not possibly get away, though I was most anxious to do so.

LADY BLENKINSOP-" Ah, well ! You know when you make promises we expect them to be fulfilled."

CAPT. JAGSWORTHY-" Indeed! I am awfully sorry, though of course you know-promises, after all, are like pie-crust-few and far between, you know."

THE emancipation of woman-When she unfastens her corset clasps after a long day's imprisonment.

#### TO GRIP'S BOYS.

THE winner of the Student Camera offered to the boy who sold the largest number of GRIPS in any town during the week ending Sept. 10, 1892, all previous prize winners barred, was Douglass Mode, Vankleek Hill, who sold 40 copies.

On receipt of his portrait we will send him the camera.

The prize for the week ending September 24th, is another Stu-dent Camera and complete outfit, to be given to the boy who sel's

the most GRIPS during the week, all previous winners barred out. That for the week ending October 1st will also be a Student Camera and complete outfit. It will be given on similar conditions.

The winner must in all cases send his photo or tintype before he can receive the prize awarded ; from it we will make a cut for this column. Oliver N. Galer, Ingersoll, Ont., got the Rogers jack-knife, as his letter with remittance was opened first.

Another knife will be given to the boy whose letter with money and orders is opened first on Tuesday morning.

The list of prize winners appears this week. There are quite a number of them, but who the winners of the big prizes will be we can't tell. It's getting very near the time when the big prizes will be awarded, and there will likely be some smart hustling during the next few weeks. Oct. 15, 1892, is the day the competition closes for the prizes mentioned in previous issues.

PRIZE WINNERS.

For week ending

- May 28th, A. Bardwell, Guelph.
- June 4th, Albert S. Moore, Gananoque.
- 11th, Henry Bulford, Athens.

- " 18th, Arnold Anderson, Morrisburg. 25th, Tom Power, Orillia. July 2nd, Willie A. Prosser, Kemptville.
- 9th, Wylam Richardson, Port Stanley. "
- "
- "
- "
- Aug.
- 13th, John McLean, Glencoe. 20th, Nelson Prior, Exeter. "W. Honeyford, Toronto. " "
- "
- 27th, Claude Fisher, Arnprior.
- 3rd, Harry Asn, Markham. Sept.
  - 10th, Douglass Mode, Vankleek Hill,

The following have gained watches by selling 100 GRIPS in two weeks and remitting 5 cents each for all sold :

Willie Zimmerman	Iordan.
A. Woodhouse	irden, Man.
Willard Glassford	
Nelson Prior	
Fred Urstadt	
J. P. McCammon A. E. Paul	

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

- -

#### GOOD COOKING

Is one of the chief blessings of every home-To always insure good custards, puddings sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

R. II. LEAR & Co., of the Gas and Electric Fixture Emporium, are not exhibiting at the Fair this year, but giving all time and energy to their palatial show rooms, 19 and 21 Rich-mond street west, and will be pleased to see any out-of-town customers there. Special quotations during Fair.

#### RICH PLUM PUDDING.

THIS delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, biliary troubles and headache. Burdock Blood Bitters is equally well calculated to cure these troubles and has proved its power in hundreds of cases. B.B.B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

MRS. BORES—" How do you know Miss Skinny's measure when she orders a dress from Boston !"

MODISTE-" Oh, I just go out and fit it on-to a lamp post 1"-Town Topics.

#### COMFORT FOR MOTHERS.

DYER's Improved Food for Infants is the best food you can use for sick or healthy infants. It is endorsed by physicians, nurscries and mothe s all over the Dominion. Price 25c per package. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

WHAT this warm weather suggests is somewhat this warm weather suggests is some thing that will boil the kettle, cook an egg, or fry a beefstenk in a hurry. Harvie's kindling wood is just the thing. Try 6 crates a dollar, delivered. Harvie & Co., 20 Sheppard St. Tel. 1570.

#### BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN,-I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint, and can say there is no other remedy as good. MRS. JAMES DENNISON, Lake Dora, Ont.



DUNN'S FRUTT SALINE makes a Delicious Cooling Boverage, especially Cleauses the Throat, prevent-ing disease. It imparts Freshness and Vigour, and is a quick relief for Billounces, Sea-Sickness, etc. BY ALL CHEMISTS

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED. - A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of fourteen years' standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London, S.E., Eng.

= GRIP =

#### THE B. N. A ACT.

THE great British North America Act now-adays is to buy a bottle of B.B.B. and cure yourself of dyspepsia, constipation, headache, liver complaint or bad blood, and it is an act that always attains the desired result.

OH, WHAT A DELICIOUS CIGAR ! YE3, it is an Invincible, one of the best made. Try it. L. O. Grothe & Co., Montreal.

MRS. OLDLY-" That girl is very insolent in her manner of speaking to people." MRS. GOODLY-" You mustn't blame her.

She has been a telephone girl for six years."

LIVE men wanted on salary who won't lose their heads while making big moncy. For full particulars address Brown Brothers Company, Toronto.

#### THE DECAY OF ART.

WHEN Music, heavenly maid, was young, To stately measures she gave tongue ; But senile now, the live long day She chortles "Ta-ra-boom-de-ay !" -Puck

#### A FAMILY FRIEND.

SIRS,-I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years and can highly recommend it for summer com-plaint, diatrhoea, cramps, etc. MRS. GEO. WEST, Huntsville, Ont.

In the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the finest white sugar, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in which there is seldom any adulis a sign in the factory is submitted to it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted to careful tests of its purity. The gum used is the pure gum arabic.

"WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE!"

GLADSTONE, when hiding from that calf, Must have felt a gladsome glee To know that he had not cut down That one important tree. -Puck.

REEF



JOHNSTON'S FLUID

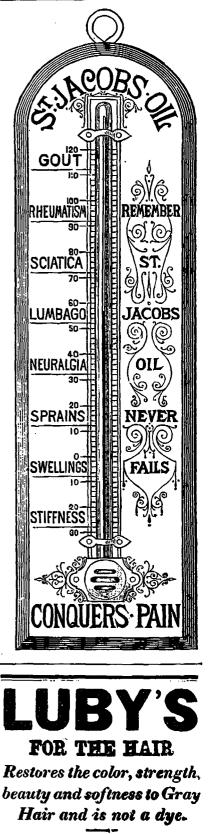


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Bust mixed Bird Seed 7c., regular price 13c. Acme Blacking, 19c. Eddy's best wooden Wash Tubs, 3 sizes, 54c. 64c. and 74c. usually 75c. St. St.23; all sizes Fibre or Mache Tubs, St. St.25, St.49: Wooden Pails 15c., Eiter Bailt and

Mache 1 ubs, St. St.25, St.49; Wooden Pails 13c., Fibre Pails 22c. All tinware so cheap you can afford to own it. Our well-made, strongly riveted and beautifully painted coal scuttles, medium size, 19c., large 24c., large with lunnel, 33c. regular prices 30c., 75c. and St. Good copper bottom boilers, No. 8, 92c., regular price St. price \$1.75.

A great push in lamps, 190, up 910., regular price a. Best annealed flint glass chimneys, 30. for both Sz. sizes, medium and large. Special sale of table cutlery. Open evenings. Come and see

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If the truth were only told on the marble monuments which mark the resting place of the departed, how many would bear the above inscription?

Dear reader, do you use liquor to excess? are there any of your acquaintances who are slaves to Bacchus? If so, remember there is yet a salvation for you.

#### No Matter How Long Standing the Habit May Be

No matter how much the quantity drank, the International Liquor Cure Co., 337 King Street West, Toronto, Ont, Can Cure You as they have cured hundreds of others. Call or write for circulars.



337 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

GENERATORS

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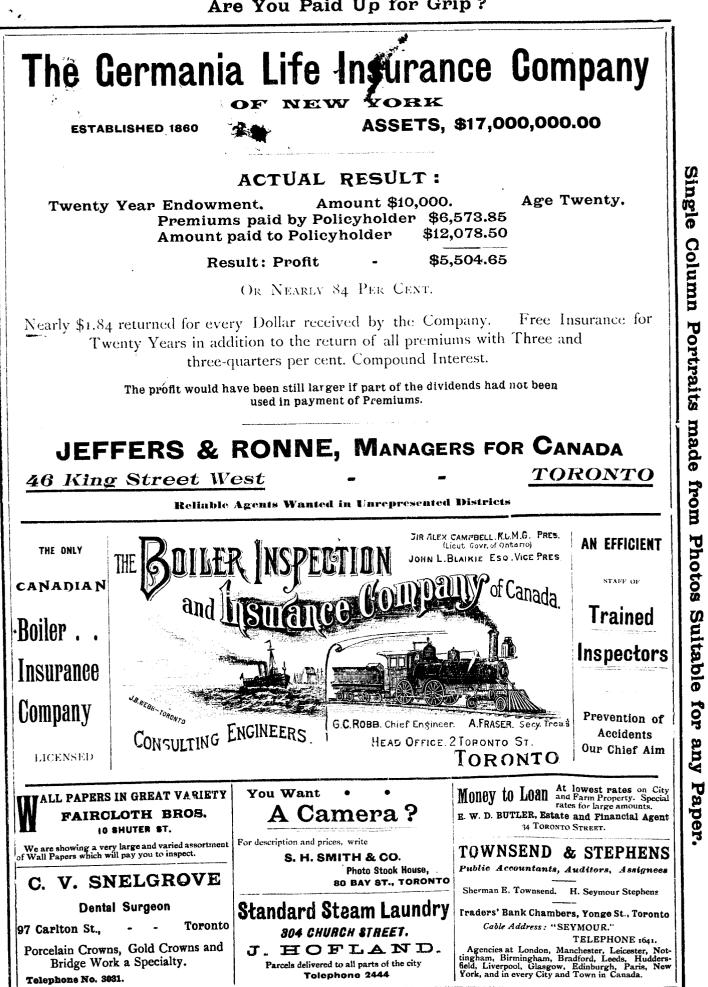
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