

PUBLISHER'S 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.

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Before purchasing your spring shirts, get our prices, our Shirts please every body our trade this season is far ahead of last. If you want a good shirt at a low price try sample one. Send for circular to A. White, late White & Sharpe 65 King Street West.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1877.

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.  
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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.

GENTLEMEN

Collars of all the Newest Styles gotten up EQUAL TO NEW, at 2 1-2cts. each, or 25cts. per doz., at

TORONTO STEAM

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BROWN BROTHERS.

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FINE BOOTS AND SHOES  
—AT—  
171 YONGE STREET,  
TORONTO.  
2 Doors south of Queen St.

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NEAR GODERICH, ONT.

This Popular  
SUMMER RESORT  
Situated on the high banks overlooking Lake Huron, is now open, with ample accommodation for  
175 GUESTS.

The place has been very much improved since last year, and is now an exceedingly attractive country home. Parties who desire a thorough change of air, with a few weeks rest, will find this establishment a most desirable retreat.

A well appointed Coach leaves Goderich direct for the house morning and afternoon. An office of the Montreal Telegraph on the premises. J. J. WRIGHT, - - Proprietor.  
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TO PURCHASE  
HOUSE on Church St., south of Carlton, 8 to 12 rooms, must be first class.

COTTAGE in St. John's Ward - 5 rooms.

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## GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 7TH JULY, 1877.

### The Heathen Chinese Outdone.

Which I wish to declare,  
That if Mr. BRET HARTE  
Thinks that doings unfair  
And tricks that are smart  
Are confined to AH SIN the Celestial,  
Let him listen to what I impart.

Concerning the acts  
Of our Water-Works Board,  
I state a few facts  
That he perhaps hasn't heard,  
And if he don't call them "peculiar,"  
I want him to just send me word.

This Board, let me tell,  
Numbers five, the names are,  
ALLAN, GREENLEES and BELL,  
(The last named in the chair,)  
And the frilled, festive, frivolous ANGUS  
And PLATT (who appears to be square.)

At a meeting of late  
There was sent in a bill,  
The amount claimed was great  
For the work done, but still  
The Board said, "We'll pass it as usual;"  
When PLATT said, "No, not by my will!"

"I want to be sure  
That this thing is all right;  
Let somebody pour  
A little more light  
On this matter, for twelve thousand dollars  
In the present hard times isn't slight."

Then ensued a great fuss,  
And the others, alas!  
Called PLATT a mean cuss,  
And a stubborn ass,  
And said they would do something desp'rate  
Unless that small item should pass.

But SAM didn't care  
Whatever they said.  
So finally the Mayor  
This queer motion read:  
"Whereas, PLATT won't give the twelve thousand,  
We'll give fourteen thousand instead."

And they carried the game—  
Which is why it strikes me,  
In regard to the same,—  
And BRET HARTE will agree—  
That for "ways that are dark" our Commissioners  
Out-rival the Heathen Chinese.

### A Temperance Question.

ONE is constantly hearing of the difficulty of obtaining money for commercial purposes, and the numerous evils which arise from that sad cause. Now we suppose one great cause of this misfortune may be that the Money Market gets tight when the Members of the Stock Exchange dine together. If this be the melancholy case, would it not be as well if those gentlemen were to join the temperance movement before they get fined by the police magistrate for their reprehensible conduct.

WHAT tradesman would be a fitting companion to a sea-dog? A bay-cur (baker) of course.

THE sort of Plattitudes one is never weary of hearing of.—The gift of salary from a water commissioner to the starving poor.

WHEN is a "rooster" like a flower? When he is a crow-cuss (crocus)

### Save Us from Our Friends.

Perhaps they have been—it is impossible to say—in this remarkable world no one knows what people will be accused of next—or in fact what they will do next—but has any new Conservative Scandal arisen? In all seriousness, GRIP wishes to know whether it is the Hon. MACDOUGALL, the Hon. TUPPER, or the Hon. CAMERON who has been hooking watches; or is it the Hon. JOHN A. who has been insinuating his historically clean hands into pockets. This fearful idea has been aroused in GRIP's mind by observing that, on the morning of the London Conservative pic-nic, the London *Free Press*, the Conservative journal of the West *par excellence*, actually warned its readers, gravely and editorially, to "leave their watches and chains at home, and look carefully to their pockets." What can the Conservatives have been doing at their pic-nics? Is it possible that they have been raising funds for the campaign in this manner? GRIP sees it all. Simplest thing in the world. Sir JOHN holds the masses spell-bound and immovable by his eloquence, while TUPPER, MACDOUGALL, and CAMERON relieve them of their valuables. Well might he tell them they were in need of Protection! Awful! No doubt the returning trains had a baggage car full of pocket books, watches, and chains, while private Tories staggered under their ill-got gains (GRIP saw a fellow staggering). GRIP demands a full explanation and investigation; and if it is refused him, the appalling consequences are unknown.

CLOSE QUARTERS.—An old inhabitant of Toronto, writing to the *Leader*, describing the ancient residents of the city, mentions the remarkable case of one gentleman, who resided in a small cottage with a large orchard of apple-trees.

This is the time of the strawberry, he cometh in boxes, glorious to behold; his garments are red as the grapes of Bozrah; he smileth at us from all the windows; he yelleth in all the streets eight cents a box. Buy him, carry him home, pick off his stalk, drown him in cream, smother him in sugar; eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die, and the place of our abiding knoweth us no more.

### The Song of the League.

An' did the two B.'s, who as quiet as mice is  
Pokin' round the *Globs* office beyant in the town,  
Think on ancient Milysians to come their devices?  
Faith, it nades more nor iver you wor, Misthur BROWN.

An' that other raycrayant, the crayture MACKENZIE—  
Would he dare to play thriicks on the great Celtic race?  
Whoo! yer sows, it's owld Arin shall rise in her frinzy,  
An' shall kick the base spalpeen from power an' place.

Sure, our hearts is red-hot wid the burnin' disgraces,  
Piled upon us in hapes like a pyramid tall,  
Fhw! we wor to be mimbers, wid oceans ov places;  
But the divil a place are we gettin' at all.

There in ivery Department the Clear Grits git rich in;  
In Excise an' Post Office their pleasure they takes,  
But it's beggin' we may go to some mane soup-kitchin—  
Us!—the sons of St. PATRICK, who banished the snakes!

But it's straight to Sir JOHN we'll be off in the mornin',  
An' it's we that will mate wid more decency there;  
Our assistance an' hilp it's himself won't be scornin',  
An' we'll see if MACKENZIE an' CARTWRIGHT won't stare.

Sure thin we, the ould Tories of mighty extraction,  
Who once fought for King JAMES all through Britain and Gaul,  
Med a blunder to join that contimptible faction—  
Clear Grits, wid no anshisters no where at all.

Ye may laugh, but it's time that shall bring our revinges,  
Whin we nail the Conshervative flag to the masht,  
It's ourselves is the byes that will mighty soon ind yiz,  
An' ye'll grin from the shilf, where we'll soon stick ye pasht.

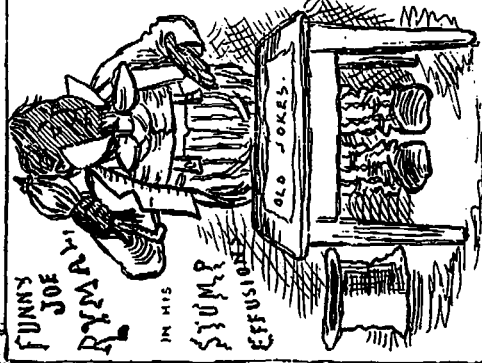
Sure our blood in our veins might wid rayson be bilin',  
Whin we think in the dusht we've been trailin' our name—  
Wid a paltry alliance our glory defilin'!  
An' no raymuneration obtained for the same.

Do they thin't that we care for their wretchid Commission,  
Whin they gev us a few Justiceships of the Pace?  
Just a chance of some fees—no sure pay—no position—  
Do they think for that same that our outeries will sase?

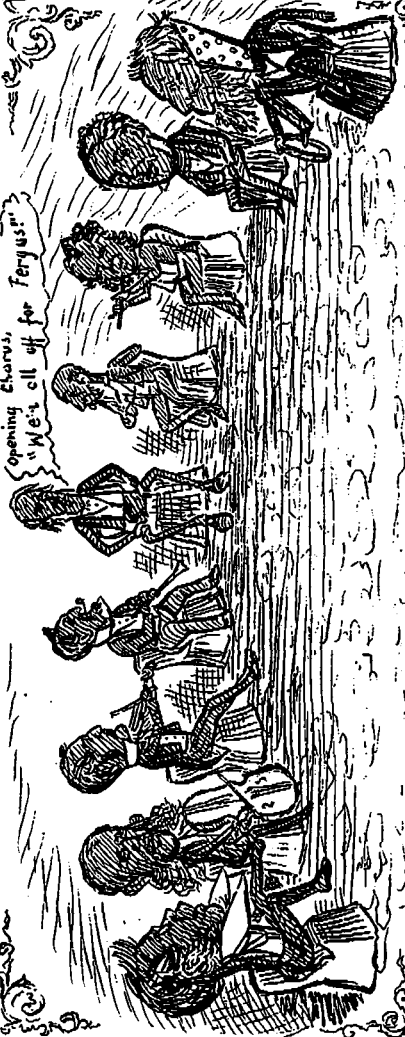
No, we'll join the proud banner that TUPPER is wavin',  
An' allaygance we'll vow to Sir JOHN in a crack,  
An' whin CARTWRIGHT an' BLAKE at our loss is both ravin'!  
Sure there's no knowin what we'll be paid to come back.

# MACKENZIE & MOWAT'S MINSTREL COMBINATION AND SEVERAL BRASS BANDS!

ORGANIZED REGARDLESS OF EXPENSE OR CONSISTENCY TO RUN OUT "JOHN A.S. GREATEST SHOW 'ON EARTH'!"



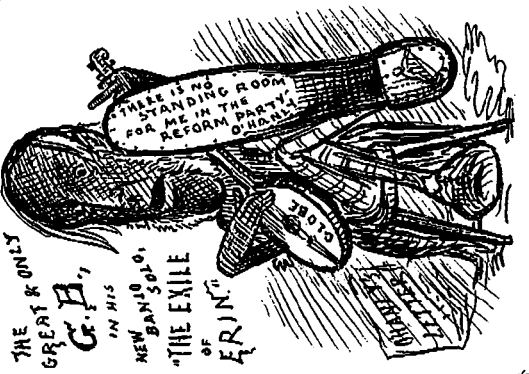
FUNNY JOE  
REPARA  
IN HIS  
STUMP  
EFFUSION



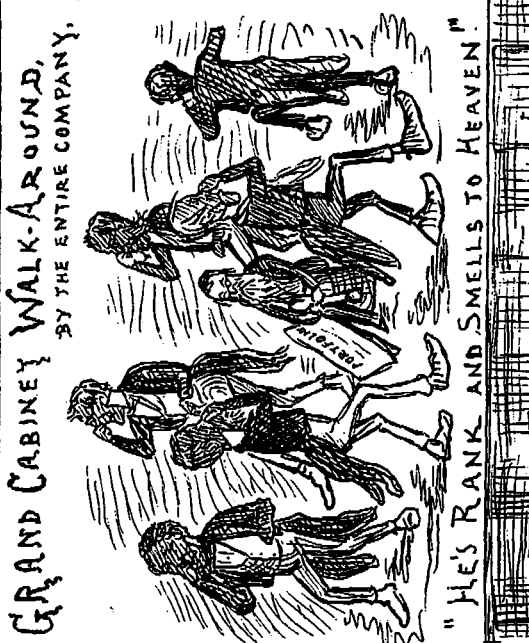
Opening Chorus,  
"We'll all off for Ferguson!"



MACKENZIE & MOWAT  
"THE POLITICAL DOUBLE SON AND DANCE"



THE GREAT G.A.  
IN HIS  
NEW BANJO SONG,  
"THE EXILE OF ERIN"

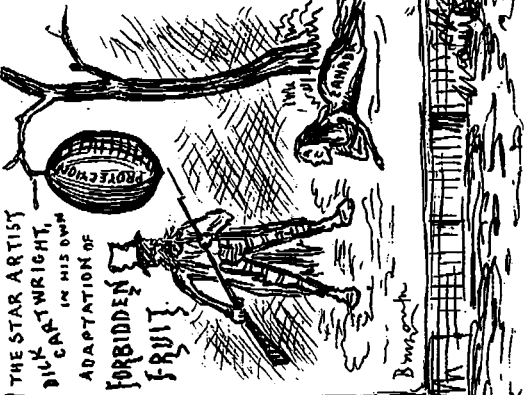


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BY THE ENTIRE COMPANY.



REGULAR ANNUAL  
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25 STARRING ARTISTS

- LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT!
- JO RYKAL
  - HUNTINGTON,
  - MACKENZIE
  - HARDY,
  - PARBEE
  - ETC., ETC.
  - G. BROWN,
  - LI PROBERT



THE STAR ARTIST,  
BILLY CARTWRIGHT,  
IN HIS OWN  
ADAPTATION OF  
"FORBIDDEN FRUIT"

THE BILL BOARD RE-DECORATED.

**The Rural Pic-nickers.**

SCENE.—A high-road. Enter a Pic-nicker. To him enter another Pic-nicker.

1ST PICKNICKER.—Good-morning friend,  
In whose small carpet bag and dusty clothes,  
Combined with that short-windedness which tells  
Thou hast been speechifying much of late.  
I do a brother spy. Tell now to me  
What hast thou been and done.

2ND PICKNICKER.—Frae Kingston I,  
Whaur I did a' ye're wickedness unfauld;  
Disclosed ye're hail corruption; rose the ghaist  
O' ye're Pawceefic Scandal, and contrived  
To bring the kintra loons tae sic a peetch  
O' gran' morality and purity,  
O' public speerit, honor, virtue—a',  
The total stock in trade o' sic-like things,  
Whilk do tae talk aboot—I roosed them sae,  
I'll wad ye the hail pack wad take on aith,  
I had the things I spake o'. Pair SIR JONE!  
He need gang there nae mair.

1ST PICKNICKER.—'Twere best not count  
Your chickens ere they hatch. Why, look you, I  
Have been at Markham. If you had but seen  
The people gape and shout, when I exposed  
The black recital of your dreadful deeds—  
Steel rails, mismanagement, Free Trade—the whole  
Of what we have against you—had you seen  
How thoroughly we into pieces knocked  
Your every argument, you had resigned  
Your office then and there, and ashes pitched  
And dust upon your head.

2ND PICKNICKER.—Na, na, we shall resign  
When we canna keep in. Ye suldna be  
Sae greedy for it yet; we haena had  
But half a chance tae fill the empty pocks  
We carried wi us in.

1ST PICKNICKER.—Come, come, you have done well.

2ND PICKNICKER.—A paltry twanty thousand, or at maist,  
Thretty or sae, as I'm a leevin mon  
Ilae I yet scrapit up.

1ST PICKNICKER.—Well, well, when I was in,  
I had to leave with less. But what is there?  
A comfortable looking public house.  
Come in and dine. In public though we fight  
And swear the rest are black and we are white,  
We are but strolling actors in our way,  
Abuse the villain of the piece to-day,  
To-morrow act him. In and out we go;  
The public still must pay us for the show.

**Manitoba and Ontario.**

MISS MANITOBA.—Please, will you do me a little favour?

MRS. ONTARIO.—(Who has had experience of little favours in the better terms line)—Ahem,—What is it?

MISS M.—Only build me a railroad—a small affair for you—a couple of thousand miles long. My sister, Miss Columbia, wants it too.

MRS. O.—Ah. And if I do considerable towards building it, what good will it do me?

MISS M.—Oh, give you a place for your farmers to emigrate to.

MRS. O.—Emigrate to! Why, I'm paying ever so much yearly for farmers to emigrate here; I don't want to lose them again.

MISS M.—Oh, but to help me, you know.

MRS. O.—How will you repay it? Will you trade with me? Will you come to me for all your dry goods, machinery, groceries, hardware and so on?

MISS M.—O, but you know we will get them so much cheaper and nearer from the States, from St. Paul, by Pembina, as soon as the line is connected.

MRS. O.—Well, if I am to build you a line and get nothing for it, you should make the cost a first lien on your farms, in my favour.

MISS M.—Injustice! Cruelty! Tyranny! I'll get annexed (goes into hysterics.)

**Caxton and Claxton.**

"The CAXTON celebration?" she repeated, looking over her newspaper. "Well I always did believe that a girl who has been burnt up so many times and still escaped with her life, ought to have some mark of respect shown her. But why celebrate her in Montreal? Her home's in Chicago or St. John, I believe."

**Too Much Health.**

SCENE.—A Tavern in one of the Small Villages on the Great Western Railway between Toronto and Hamilton.

TIME.—June, 1877.

LANDLORD.—Well, mister; been taking a look around?

STRANGER (gloomily).—Yes.

L.—Awful healthy place, this.

S. (fiercely).—What's that you say?

L.—I say this is an awful healthy place to live in.

S. (with a sneer).—Oh, it is, is it?

L.—Yes; dreadful healthy. Nobody dies in this village. No one ever gets sick.

S.—No consumption?—no liver-complaint?—no spinal-disease?—nothing of that kind?

L.—Bless you, no! The only disease in this place is old age, and, some how or other, nobody ever dies of that, either. Why, my dear sir, we have no less than seventeen men here, each of them claiming to be "the oldest inhabitant"—strong, hearty old sinners, every one of 'em.

S.—Don't the children get sick?—or the women.

L.—Why, bless your heart! I never heard of such a thing. There was a pair of twins born here last Saturday; and on Monday morning the mother of them took 'em around to show to her friends. We don't know what sickness means in this village.

S.—Are there no undertakers here?—no stonecutters?—no grave-diggers?

L.—Why, NO! The last undertaker that started up here had to sell the tops of his coffins at fifty-cents apiece for ironing-boards. Oh, I tell you this place whips creation for health. You just stay here a couple of weeks, and when you go back home, you'll be so strong and frisky your own wife won't know you.

S.—Are there no doctors in the village?

L.—Doctors? Good land, no! A doctor would starve in such a place as this.

S.—That's all I want to know. I guess I'll pay my bill now. (Takes out pocket-book.)

L. (surprised).—What!

S.—How much do I owe you? I'm going out on the next train.

L.—Why, what's the matter? Aint you going to give the place a trial? I tell you it's the healthiest village in Canada.

S. (savagely).—Oh! confound the health! I'm sick, sore and weary of healthy places. Why, you old fool, I'm looking for a place where they have small-pox or scarlet-fever or cerebro-spinal-meningitis in every other house. I'm a doctor!—that's the only complaint I'm suffering from. Hurry up and give me the change out of this bill. I want to catch that train, and go on to the next station.

L. (sotto voce).—Sold, by George!

(curtain.)

**The Pic-nic at Markham.**

(From our Grit contributor.)

Speaking of the recent Conservative pic-nic at Markham, the *Mail* says: "an audience of five or six thousand people, 'all of them with erected ears,' listened to SIR JOHN," the august and benign chiefstain, who had the "extraordinary power of identifying himself with his audience."

The secret meaning hidden in these words becomes obvious when properly dissected. What animals delight in long and erected ears? Why should the *Mail* thus basely stigmatize its party who made the Markham pic-nic a success? Oh, base ingratitude! See the kick, forsooth delivered at the venerable form of the Pacific and lamb-like Knight. "Identifying himself with his audience"—aha!—becoming like unto them, full-fledged and clad in gigantic ears, and a hyper-musical voice. The organ heartlessly concludes: "It was a pity the train left Markham so early, for the audience would have liked to listen to SIR JOHN MACDONALD for an hour more and he himself was speeding before a good oratorical breeze when time pulled him up." Have we ever beheld the festive mule flapping his wings in an oratorical breeze—noticed how his whole being was wrapped up in his frightful groans of delight, and how crest-fallen he became when the driver cut his rejoicings short? The comparison is sublime, and we all, as conscientious followers of MACKENZIE, appreciate it, but take care, PATTESON, or the scorpion which gamboled about recklessly may sting itself. "Music hath charms to smoothe the savage beast," let it also charm you into an appreciation of the crumbs which fall to faithful servants.

NOTHING, these hot days, equals the disgust of the dog-catcher, who, net in hand, has carefully stalked a canine, to see the said canine calmly lift his head and shake the hitherto hidden ticket. The catcher is pious, but otherwise his exclamation.

NOTE FROM A TOURIST'S HAND BOOK.—Mean to spend the vacation in Ontario. Must be the most picturesque part of Canada. All the leading Canadians spend the summer in picnicking there.

**WANTED!**

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO LEARN TELEGRAPH operating for offices opening in the Dominion. Send 3 cent stamp for circular. Address MANAGER, Box 955, Toronto.

**PROPERTIES WANTED.**

ST. JAMES WARD, Cottage of about five rooms.

ST. THOMAS WARD, a detached or semi-detached house of about nine rooms, good yard, with stable or room to build one. Price about \$2,500.

ST. ANDREWS WARD, house of about 7 rooms, near the market. Price \$1,000 to \$1,500

EAST OF YONGE STREET, two story house of six or seven rooms. Price \$1,400 to \$1,800.

**PROPERTIES FOR SALE.**

ONTARIO STREET north of Wellesley, two brick fronted houses, nine rooms, extra finish, bow windows, folding doors, grates, &c. Good cellar, hard and soft water. Lot 23 x 126. Price \$1,900 each.

NIAGARA STREET, two rough cast houses, seven rooms, hard and soft water. \$2,500 for both. Would exchange for farm.

ESTHER STREET, two story dwelling, six rooms. Price \$900.

D'ARCY STREET. New brick dwelling, extra finish, eight rooms, bath-room, vestibule and folding doors, bow window, grates, &c. Price \$2,700.

ADELAIDE ST. WEST. Brick fronted semi-detached house—eight rooms, hard and soft water. This is a new house and extra well finished. Price \$2,800.

CHURCH STREET. Roughcast house, twelve rooms, folding doors, grates, etc. Lot 21x130, to a lane 20 feet wide. Price, \$2,500, half cash.

DALHOUSIE STREET. Three houses, 6 rooms, hard and soft water. \$1,250 each.

RICHMOND ST. WEST. Two roughcast houses, 11 rooms, splendidly finished, bath room and every convenience. \$3,000.

WILLIAM HENRY STREET, rough cast house, seven rooms, grate, folding doors, &c. \$1,800.

ORDE STREET, rough cast cottage, six rooms. \$1,000.

SUFFOLK PLACE, rough cast, detached, nine or ten rooms. \$2,600.

BEACHELL STREET, store and dwelling, \$1,100. Cottage, 5 rooms, hard and soft water, \$700.

HURON STREET, two story house, rough cast, eight rooms and summer kitchen, \$2,300.

**BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,**  
NEXT POST OFFICE.

**IMPERIAL LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY.**

**DIVIDEND NO. 15**

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of eight per cent, per annum upon the capital stock of this Company has been this day declared for the half year ending 30th June inst., and the same will be payable at the office of the institution, Imperial Buildings, Adelaide street, on and after Monday, the 9th day of July next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 30th inst., both days inclusive.

E. H. KERTLAND,  
Secy-Trea.  
18-4 2

Toronto, 11th June, 1877.

**J. F. DANTER, M. D.**

Homeopathist and Medical Electrician, 4 Albert Street, (Cor. Yonge) Toronto. Medicine for sale, vials refilled, Letters promptly answered.



**WELLAND CANAL**

**ENLARGEMENT.**

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

THE letting of the works for the enlargement of the Welland Canal, advertised to take place on the FIFTH day of JULY next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until FRIDAY, the THIRD day of AUGUST next.

Plans, Specifications, &c., will be ready for examination on and after FRIDAY the TWENTIETH day of JULY.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,  
OTTAWA, 14th May, 1877.

**CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.**

Ottawa, 15th June, 1877.

**AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON**  
American invoices until further notice, 5 per cent.

v-64

I. JOHNSON,  
Commissioner of Customs.

**A. ELKIN IS IN TOWN WITH HIS**  
Letter Copying Book and Ink copies letters without press brush or water, St. James Building, Room 11 46 Church St. next to King St.—Agents wanted.

**GOLDEN BOOT.**

198 & 200 Yonge Street,

IMMENSE STOCK OF

**NEW SPRING GOODS**

NOW ON HAND.

All the different widths, sizes and half sizes Largest variety as to style quality and price in the City.

**W. WEST & CO.**

**Marlborough House,**

UNION RAILWAY STATION,

Cor. Front and Simcoe Sts., Toronto.

The above commodious and centrally located house combines all Modern Appointments, Steam Heating, etc. Affords Excellent Accommodation at Moderate Rates.

Having reduced its figures from \$2 to \$1.50 per day.

M. A. TROTTER, PROPRIETOR.  
F. HODGINS, and A. M. CARDIGAN, Managers.

**N.B.—Onwards free.**

**BOARD AND LODGING.** A FEW gentlemen can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms; also day board, at 49 Richmond St., East.

**REMOVAL.**

"Grip" wishes to return his best thanks to the people of Canada for their liberal patronage heretofore, and to inform them that he has removed to more extensive premises, in that very handsome Stone Front edifice, erected last summer, now known as the

**IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,**

WHICH IS

**One Door West of the Post Office.**

Where he is prepared to execute all Orders, from a

**LABEL TO A 3-SHEET POSTER**

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

**CARDS.**

We are prepared to fill Orders by Mail for Visiting Cards (Finest Bristol, White or Tinted) immediately on receipt of letter, and forward by FIRST MAIL, at the following

**RATES:**

100 Cards, (one name),	75 cents.
50 " " "	50 "
25 " " "	30 "

Printing addresses on Cards, 10 cents extra for each Order.

THE FOLLOWING ARE

**SAMPLES OF TYPE**

FROM WHICH A CHOICE MAY BE MADE.

1

*Robert Taylor.*

2

*William Richardson*

3

*Miss Maggie Thompson*

4

*George Augustus Williams.*

5

*Mrs. Thomas James.*

6

*William Arthur Crawford.*

7

*Miss Susie Wade.*

8

*Byron W. Scott.*

9

*William Shakespeare.*

Write your Name and the Number of the Letter you desire plainly, to prevent mistakes.

**BENGOUGH BROS.,**

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

TORONTO, ONT.