

PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

Grip is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, Imperial Buildings, first door west of Post Office.
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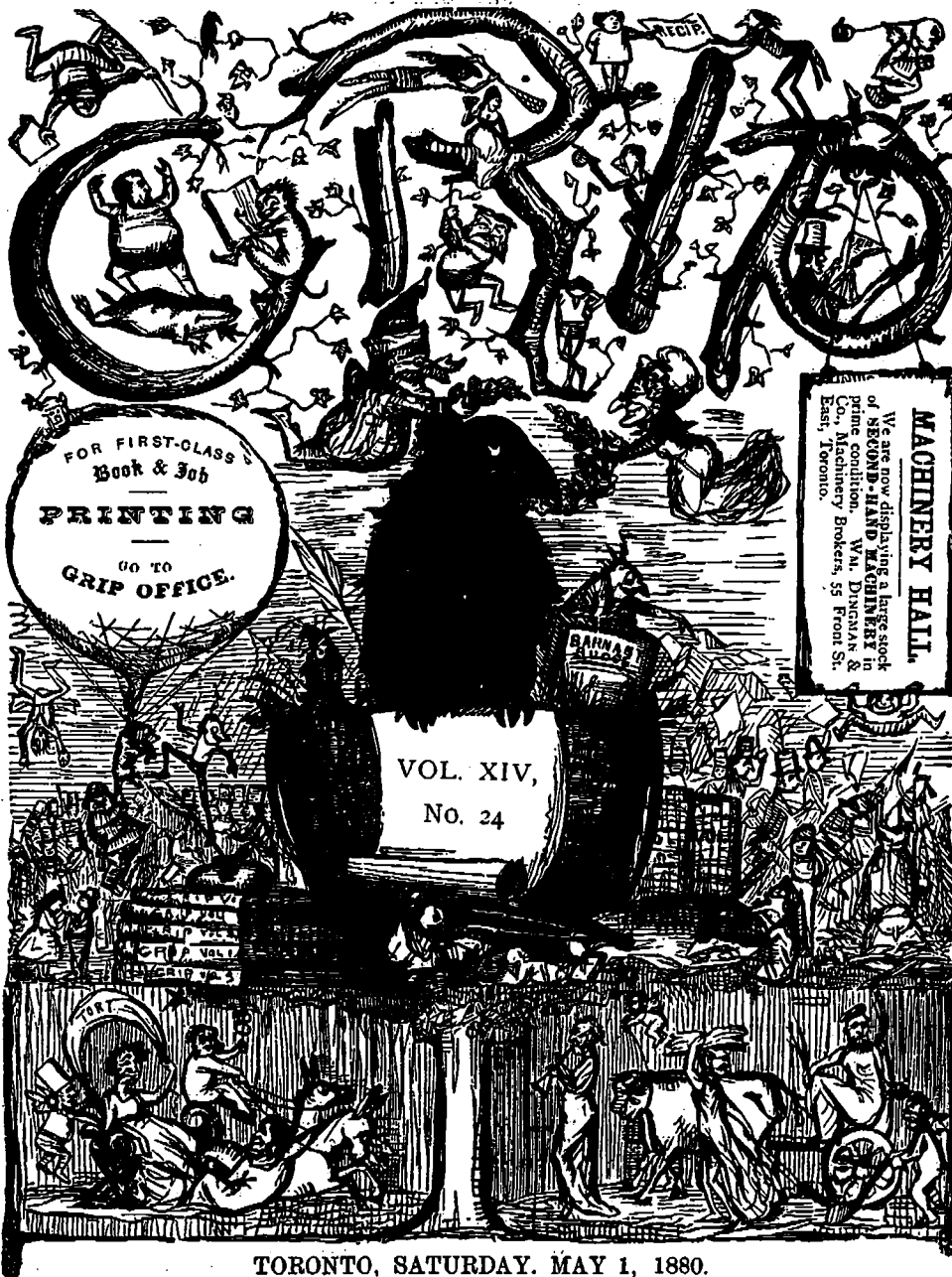
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EDITOR'S NOTE.

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.

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

A new poem by H. W. LONGFELLOW, entitled "Old St. David's at Radnor," will appear in the June number of *Lippincott*.

It is reported that an unpublished comedy by GEORGE SAND, entitled *Mlle. de la Quintinie*, is in the hands of the director of one of the Paris theatres, and is shortly to be produced.

Mr. JEFFERSON is to act *Bob Acres* in the course of his forthcoming engagement at the Boston theatre. JEFFERSON cannot learn any new parts.

Mr. PITOU has acquired control of the pavilion at the Gardens for eight weeks during the summer season, and promises to bring on a succession of attractions for the patrons of amusements.

A grand concert takes place this Friday evening, in the Town Hall, Yorkville, in aid of the funds of the Infants' Home. The programme, which appears in the daily papers, embraces a host of attractive names.

LAWRENCE BARNETT has been playing in Hamilton this week before a delighted audience. We have often wondered why BARNETT systematically passes by Toronto. It seems to be one of those things no fellow can find out.

Prof. WILSH, of Hamilton, has prepared a lecture entitled "An Evening with SCHUMANN and CHOPIN, two great tone Poets," which he illustrates by selections of the piano-forte compositions of those masters. Here is a hint for some of our own accomplished musicians to improve.

"Pinafore" was revived in Philadelphia last week in grand style, and overflowing houses greeted every performance. Who says "Pinafore" is "played out?" We venture the remark that "Pinafore" will live to eat the hen that scratches over the grave of the "Pirates of Penzance."

Lecture Committees desiring to make engagements with Mr. BENSOTGH, the caricaturist, are informed that circumstances render it inconvenient for him to be absent from the city on the first three days of the week. At present he is under engagement for Thursdays and Fridays up to May 20th. Those wishing to secure his services should bespeak dates well in advance, to prevent disappointment.

The ever popular member from Cohost District, *Hon. Bardwell Sloze*, is amusing the town nightly at the Grand Opera House. *Mrs. Gen. Gilstory* makes a display of millinery which is well calculated to cause an epidemic of jealousy amongst the ladies in the audience. On Friday night Mr. and Mrs. FLORENCE appear in their new comedy *A Million*, which will be given for the first time in Toronto on that occasion.

Mr. TORRINGTON is giving a series of Saturday afternoon organ recitals at the Metropolitan Church. On Saturday last he gave the following choice selection:—Prelude and Fugue, D minor, BACH; Funeral March, CHOPIN; *Adante* from a quintette by BEETHOVEN; *Kamaree* from the D minor piano concerto, MOZART; Fugue, SCARLATTI; *Adagio* from the Sonata Pathetique, BEETHOVEN; Fugue, PERGOLESI.

Mr. BARTLEY CAMPBELL, the rising young dramatic author, has been staying in this city the past week, making his headquarters at the Rossin House. Mr. CAMPBELL's plays, *Fairfax*, *Galley Slave*, &c., have achieved pronounced success in the United States, and much first-class work is expected from his pen in the future. *The Galley Slave* is being played at the Royal before large audiences, and the critics of the city endorse the high eulogies which the American papers have passed upon it.



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.

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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.

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xiv-21-6t



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 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

Authors, Artists & Journalists.

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

The New York *Graphic* is now issuing a daily supplement filled with interesting reading. The cartoons and other illustrations appearing in its pages make the "only illustrated daily" very popular.

The Benedictines are about to start a magazine in German and Latin as the organ of their order in Austria, Italy, and Spain. The first number will be issued at Brunn on St. Benedict's birthday. In France the order was not revived after the Revolution.

The first number of the *Illustrated Canadian Shorthand Writer* has duly appeared, and presents a very attractive appearance. It is to be devoted to the interest of the stenographers of Canada, and will represent all the accepted systems of the shorthand art. The first number contains a great deal of carefully prepared literary matter, and contributions from many expert stenographers.

The London *Artist* is said to be making good its footing among the monthlies, and to be especially strong in its review department, dealing not only with art exhibitions, and what are technically termed "works of art," but with art literature. It makes a distinct claim to the attention of all who are interested in the development of higher criticism, and in what may be termed the literary side of the artist's life.

An "Arts and Literature Dilettante Society of London" is being formed for the cultivation and encouragement of arts and letters. The scheme includes morning lectures, music, literature, and other means of recreation in the afternoon, and periodical entertainments in the evening. The premises, comprising a concert and lecture hall, picture galleries, and club rooms, will be open in a few weeks.

It is much to be regretted that the meetings of the Canadian Institute of this city are not more largely attended by the general public. The Society embraces in its membership the very cream of Canadian scholarship, and the essays lectures and discussions held fortnightly are simply delightful to persons of cultivated taste and are popular enough to be appreciated by all. Now that the Institute possesses a fine building, it is a pity these learned gentlemen should continue to hide their light under a bushel. The lecture room ought to be crowded at each fortnightly meeting, and probably would be if it were generally known that a free intellectual treat is regularly dispensed by the Institute.

"A Refutation of Col. INGERSOLL'S Lectures, by a Rationalist," is the title of the latest pamphlet which has reached our table. We should think that Col. INGERSOLL, with his fine sense of humour, must chuckle at the idea of a "Rationalist" setting out to "refute" him. This effusion constructs a new species of specious heterodoxy, and by adding one more to the already too numerous "isms," aspires to conquer *Ingersollism*. It seems almost a pity that people cannot leave *Ingersollism* to defeat itself. It possesses within it all the elements necessary to that end. The martyr's crown has not been manufactured for mere negation, but for truth constructive and aggressive, living in and building up usefulness. Even this new development of pamphletism in its bold unorthodoxy stands a better chance of attaining it than does the gallant Colonel so diligently ignored by the *Globe* and *Mail*. Martyrdom at two hundred dollars a night will be considered, by this practical age, vastly superior to the naturally evolved emolument resulting from "a refutation of INGERSOLL by a Rationalist" published at ten cents a copy. We have tried ten cent pamphlets. We know how it is ourself.

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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 authorized 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 Payment Inspectors.

The long lost deputation has returned. Our city aldermen are themselves again. That their visit to foreign parts has been a success is amply proved by the number of luncheons, breakfasts, dinners and drinks they have consumed at other people's expense. It is a grand thing to be an alderman and represent a city ward. To drink American whiskey for the sole purpose of upholding the honor of Toronto is so noble and patriotic an achievement that the very gods themselves might howl with admiration. How the saintly BAXTER must have winced when he found stern duty requiring all this self-abnegation at his hands. Truly he will have his reward and may some day aspire to a seat in the Local House. The Americans are funny people and the Elijah Pagarans are not all dead yet. They can do very little without "screaming" and "spread-angling" and to read of the after-dinner speeches, delivered in honor of those who composed the deputation, is enough to take one's breath away. So much hidden worth amongst our city representatives has been brought to light by American sharpness, that Gurr cannot help thinking that Torontonians are a very dull people. It appears "our city fathers are model men and fresh from nature's mould; they are true-born children of this free hemisphere, verdant as the mountains of our country, bright and flowing as our mineral licks, unspiled by withering conventionalities as air our broad and boundless peraries." GRIP congratulates Mayor BEATY and the other members of the deputation upon their success. The problem is solved and Toronto mud will soon be a thing of the past. In returning to their wives and infant popoloems they enjoy the confidence of the people of two great countries.

What kind of a preserve is an ice jam?

Motto for the Czar of Russia.—Never say die.

THE GREAT INREPRESSIBLE.—BOR INGERSOLL says he don't believe in Hull fire!

Why not introduce the English sky lark?—London Advertiser. Certainly.—Mr. Sky Lark, Mr. Advertiser.—Mr. Advertiser, Mr. Sky Lark.

The Toronto City Council.

(After Southey's "Battle of Blenheim.")

It was a spring-time evening:
The good man's work was done,
And in the City Council Hall
He sat to hear the fun.
And with him sat his little dears,
Young TOM and MAB of tender years.

They looked with open mouth and eyes;
They squeezed close to their sire.

They felt afraid and much surprise,
But still they did not tire;
"Please tell us what it's all about,
And why they all cry out and shout?"

"Why these are city aldermen,"
The good old man replied.
"And 'tis a fashion that they've got,
To raise unearthly cries,
But why they wrangle so and shout
I never could just quite make out."

"They come down here just once a week;
(Least, so I've heard it said.)
They swear at times in shocking tones,
Enough to scare the dead;
But things like this you know must be
In every city of degree."

"But 'tis a very silly thing,"
Young TOMMY quickly cries,
They can't be honest gentlemen
Like you and more besides."
"Nay, nay, my little son; you know
It is a very decent show."

"Great praise have some of these good men
Wherever they may go.
Their language is set down as grand,
By those who ought to know;
And everybody says how prime
Is our great civic pantomime."

"And money has been freely spent,
In drink, and sundries."
"But what's the meaning of it all?"
His little daughter cries.
Quoth dad, "My dear, such things must be,
In every city of degree."

Grip Sermonizes.

Rev. FATHER CAUVIN, of Hull, is one of those clergymen who give mockers like BOR INGERSOLL chances to attack the churches. The Reverend Gentleman, no doubt with the best intentions in the world, told his parishioners that the Almighty, by way of punishing their sins, had burned down their houses! Perhaps the good priest would do well to ask himself the following questions:

(1) Were the people of Hull wickeder than those of other towns? If not, why was Hull alone punished?

(2) Did all the wicked people in Hull live in the burnt district and none outside? If not, why did the houses of any of the wicked remain unconsumed? Did no good people live in the burnt district? If so, why were their houses burned?

(3) Would an efficient fire brigade have been able to put out the fire? If so, what becomes of FATHER CAUVIN's theory?

But GRIP's readers all know that the good priest was talking absolute nonsense. The worst of it is that his teaching his apt to do no good and much harm. His poor, ignorant congregation are asked to believe, and the simple souls will believe, that a good man is comparatively safe in an inflammable wooden shanty. They will resolve to be good, and in the meantime pile up the materials for another bonfire. A sermon against the sin of crowding wooden houses together in a town unfurnished with plenty of good fire engines might have done some good in Hull. A clergyman does wrong to impute to the vengeance of the Creator the suffering caused by the reckless, blind folly of the sufferers.

Plumb Outdone.

The Yankee newspapers are wondering at Congressman DOWNER of Wyoming who, having obtained leave to print in the *Congressional Globe* an argument in support of a bill, furnished the compositors with thirty columns of most amazing scriptural, moral, mythological verse! PMR RUMB, Canada's Bard, has been imitated and surpassed. Let him "see DOWNER and go one better" in the *Canadian Hansard*.

Very Queer!

When a cyclone lights down on a town out west it grabs a happy married couple every time. Mr. and Mrs. HIGGINS, of Meriden, were blown away "locked in one others arms." Mr. and Mrs. ROXBYS, of Lyckling, were swept along for some miles "clasped heart to heart." Col. and Mrs. POLDER, of Illinois Township, and about twenty other couples in about as many widely separated localities, followed suit. Divorces are common enough now out west, but these cyclones will increase the number. As soon as a couple begin to feel happy they will separate, for fear of a big wind. It is not uncommon for a breeze to spring up between man and wife, but in Canada it is always past before the hugging begins. They have a queer way of managing things out west.

Happy Thought.

MR. GRIP.
Sir,—I ears as ow theres a good hopening for a Covey of my pekuliar talents in the Dominion of Canada just at the present time, and I wants to find out if thats so. Businiss in Lunnon in my line is sufferin from a stagnation, and I wouldn av no objection to hemigratin and goin into the political biz. if the hopening I allude to is really to be ad. Wot I ears is that there is a good hopenortunity of startink another political party in the Dominion at the present time. An old pul of mine, which went out there a good while ago has writ me to say as ow the *Mail* and *Globe* newspapers has both lately took hup a stand agin perlitical corruptionists, hollice-seekers, contract sharpers and general loose characters wot hangs on to the Grit and Tory parties, and after this they don't intend for to show any respect whatsom-ever to such people, it don't matter wot side they belongs to. Now, my pal himiforms me that if the *Globe* and *Mail* sticks to this policy for a short time, the consequence will be that a tremendous large number of people will be drove out of both the parties, and, in a manner of speakink, they won't know where to find rest for the sole of their perlitical feet. Wot I propose to do is to go out to your Colony and start a party wot will take all these coveys in, and my pal informs me he believes we would av a big enough majority to get into hoffice at the next election, as the reglar Grit and Tory parties would be thinned down to a mere shadder. Of course when we got into hoffice I could make the speculation pay better than any business I can do in Lunnon. Now Mr. GRIP, I wants you to write me a few lines, and give me your opinion of wot the chances is, and if it turns out as good as I opes, you can count on something andsome when I gets my claw on the treasury.

Yours confidentially,
THE ANTRUL DODGER.

Pickpocket's Tavern,
Seven Dials,
Lunnon, April 20.

Motto for French bibulists—"Absinthe makes the heart grow fonder."

JIMMEL BRIGGS and GEORGE B. BROOKS of Toronto, are said to be jointly writing a novel. Briggs are rather heavy craft for brooks.

Western Ontario papers tell of a female horse thief. What we want to know is whether she is a woman, or does she steal female horses?

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A "Mare's Nest."

We have often been puzzled to understand the meaning of the term "mare's nest," an expression which has become incorporated in the language of popular political discussion, but has escaped the notice of all the standard dictionary men. Our thanks are therefore due to the Hon. Sir ALEX. CAMPBELL, the leader of the Government in the Senate, for a recent official utterance, which quite clears up all perplexity surrounding the term. It was in the course of one of those bear-garden debates for which our Upper Chamber is now famous, that Hon. Senator ALEXANDER called attention to the fact that a highly respectable and aristocratic member of that Chamber, Hon. G. W. ALLEN, had received \$670 as sessional allowance in February 1877, when he had only put in eleven days of attendance, the rest of the time having been spent by the honorable gentleman attending to private business in Europe. This announcement was met with something like "pooh-pooh!" from the gallant knight, whereupon Senator ALEXANDER said, "Do I understand the Hon. leader of the Government to say that is a mare's nest?" "Yes!" promptly replied Sir ALEXANDER. It is clear from this that a mare's nest is something which don't amount to anything. In other words it is a perfectly proper and square transaction, in which a perverted eye may discover something crooked. But surely there is something wrong about this definition, for we are inclined to agree with Senator ALEXANDER that this little affair is by no means a Mare's nest in the opinion of the public.



"I Congratulate You Both!"

The *demouement* has at last been reached. On Tuesday good ALEX. MACKENZIE formally doffed the toggery of the leadership of Her Majesty's

Opposition, and donned the habiliments of a "simple sailor lowly born." Sir JOHN, with an expression of affectionate sincerity, promptly stepped across the floor of the House and shook hands with the new "private member," warmly congratulating him on the auspicious event. Mr. RALPH RACKETRAW BLAKE, in accordance with the well known plot of the piece, makes the opposite change from the fore-castle to the quarter deck, and Sir JOHN will, of course, congratulate him also, though he may not be able to do so without a sly twinkle of irony. GARR is heartily glad the suspense is over, and now settles himself back comfortably to "see what he shall see." The members of the Opposition, too, must feel greatly relieved. Poor fellows, they have been stumbling along through the session after a most uncertain fashion, scarcely knowing to which of the leaders their allegiance was due. Now that this point is settled, we expect to see them form into line, dress up, and quick march to victory.



Retaliation Gone Mad.

OR, UNCLE SAM TRYING TO BITE OFF HIS OWN NOSE.

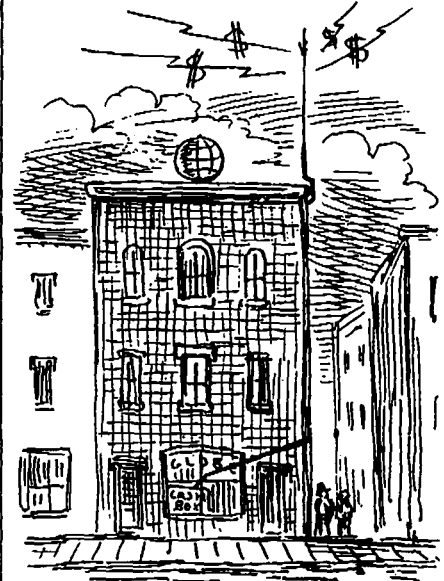
The world in general will be astonished, and the Managers of the Grand Trunk and Great Western railways in particular will be somewhat grieved, at witnessing the mad attempt which our hitherto-considered shrewd Uncle SAM is making to bite off his own nose by means of the Hurd Bills. If the proposed measure becomes law Miss CANADA'S proboscis may also be seriously disfigured, and this consideration causes us to feel even worse about our Uncle's foolishness than we otherwise might. We have not space to give a lengthy summary of the Bill, but a fair idea of its true inwardness may be gathered from Section 3, which we quote:

Section 3.—"That there shall be levied, collected, and paid a duty of 30 per cent. *ad valorem* on every railway car manufactured in the Dominion of Canada and brought into the United States, and on every railway car owned in whole or in part by any railway company in the Dominion of Canada and brought into the United States for the purpose of being used in the transportation of goods, wares, or merchandise from any point in the United States into or throughout the Dominion of Canada."

Canndrum for the Crews.

Why is this year like the Oxford and Cambridge Boat-race? Because there are two eights in it.—*Punch April 3rd.*
Yes, and only one won.

An American paper says COURTNEY is working "like a horse." Probably a saw-horse.



The Globe Lightning Rod.

Anything from the pen of a *Globe* writer is sure to be deeply interesting, highly moral, slightly lugubrious and veracity itself. The press is a wonderful institution and there are some very wonderful fellows connected with it; not the least amongst the number being some of the gentlemen on the *Globe* staff. Genius, fortunately, is not confined to any country, and it fairly shines in the back sanctums on King street east, for it remained for a *Globe* writer to perform the very difficult feat of extracting money from the clouds. There is no longer any occasion for panics. Tightness in the money market will be a thing of the past. The national currency men are heavily discounted, for all that remains to be done is to purchase a conductor from the London Copper Lightning Rod Company (this is not an advertisement) and dollars will immediately run down it into what ever receptacle may be placed to receive them. GRIP admires enterprise, even in the person of a lightning-rod pedlar, and when he read that a Canadian company—under the blighting influences of the N. P.—could actually furnish its agents with credentials and carry out its agreements to the letter; could really increase its facilities for manufacturing and only employ the services of the best workmen, turning out an article which is imperishable and not affected by gases, when we were assured of all this in a *Globe* editorial (?) we could only rush out and embrace the first copper lightning-rod man we met. However much the suspicion may haunt vulgar minds that the *Globe* has introduced a new system of financial advertising, it must be conceded that this London company is under the most distinguished patronage, and that brokers, bankers and money-lenders will make advances, if required, upon the most favorable terms. The N. P. has much to answer for, for here is a Toronto daily newspaper of high standing, actually indulging in the droll eleemosynary freak of opening its editorial columns to advertisers. People have often remarked that, a plodding, cautious, Conservative mind is rarely receptive of new ideas, or of variations upon what already exists. The *Globe* dispels these illusions, and for the future advertisers will be able to reckon the cost of editorials by merely estimating the number of lines they contain at so many cents per line.

"Anxious Engineer" asks us how he may "learn to write well." Write it w-e-l-l, my son. There be those who write it with one'l; but the best authors double the final consonant.



TILLEY'S EXTENUATION.

"PLEASE, SIR, IT'S ONLY A LITTLE ONE."



THE JOKER CLUB.

"The Pun is mightier than the Sword."

Frogs have opened the season of croak-eh?—*Waterloo Observer*.

"Dissolution"—a return to your original constituents.—*Punch*.

Can a bow-legged man be said to be in limbo?—*Yonkers Statesman*.

Bad habits are formed by inexperienced garment makers.—*Ed. Adams*.

An eagle on a five dollar gold piece is worth a hundred in the air.—*Erie Herald*.

In many modern marriages Cupid is conquered by cupidity.—*P. I. Man*.

Footpads are said to limber up rheumatic joints amazingly.—*Cin. Star*.

If a ship arrives in port a second too late they dock it.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

The bricklayer frequently has an arch-way about him.—*Boston Transcript*.

Some of the sweetest music comes from the sourest men.—*Ky. State Journal*.

The only profanity good deacons indulge in is a little circussing sometimes.—*Cin. Commercial*.

The *Norristown Herald* thinks that the game of from twenty-five to forty will puzzle the census-taker.

"I'll take the responsibility," as JENKS said when he held out his hands for the baby.—*Carl Prezel's Weekly*.

Race.—Little Maggie (in a railway carriage) —"Mary, dear, if there is a collision, I hope our train will win."—*Fun*.

The reason a circus clown cracks jokes is because they are so old they won't bear handling.—*Baltimore Every Saturday*.

A man with fame is like a man with a corn. The larger it grows the more apt it is to be stepped on.—*Whitchall Times*.

Some women who can run from neighbor to neighbor a whole day are too weak to stand two minutes in a street-car.—*Ky. State Journal*.

A good many of us admire most in others the visible effects of our smartness upon them. It is strictly human nature.—*McGregor News*.

A boy must decide upon his profession before he leaves college, whether it is to be law, medicine, divinity or base-ball.—*N. O. Picayune*.

Special artists secure their battle-sketches by talking with men who started out for a canteen of water as the firing commenced.—*Detroit Free Press*.

The Nihilists are evidently at work on the Gem Puzzle. No attempts have been made during the past week to assassinate the Czar.—*Kokomo Tribune*.

"Like father, like son," as the young lady remarked, when she decided to accept the young for the sake of the old man's money.—*Rockland Courier*.

It looks real easy and home-like to see the baby at the table invariably eat its bread with a spoon, while it picks up molasses with its fingers.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.

Mrs. SOUTHWORTH, the lady who writes a novel between each meal, has never known a well day. This accounts for the quality of some of her books.—*Staubenville Herald*.

"See, mamma!" exclaimed a little one, as puss, with arching spine and elevated rudder, strutted around the table, "See, kitty's eat so much she can't shut her tail down."

If Bismarck insists on his resignation, the Emperor William knows our address. Up two flights of stairs, and knock at the right-hand door. Don't kick the panels.—*Burdette*.

Paragrappers generally have a good deal of fun at the expense of the women: but then they don't have a bit more than the women do at the expense of the men.—*Ky. State Journal*.

When a man's wife comes in and sees him razor in hand and with his face all lather, and asks him, "Are you shaving?" it's a provoking thing in him to answer, "No, I'm blacking the stove!"—*Strayed*.

"What struck you as the most touching thing in the academy?" asked a lady of a youth who had just been expelled from boarding school. "The teachers rattan," sadly replied the boy.—*Hackensack Republican*.

One of our dry-goods dealers advertises "something new in corsets." We do not know what it can be that is any better than what was in them before. Not any new thing in corsets for us, if you please.—*Peck's Milwaukee Sun*.

Behold that man with lordly gait: Why does he hold his head so straight? 'Tis not for pride of wealth or fame, nor glory of ancestral name, nor yet that gems his garments deck—He's got a boil upon his neck.—*Cincinnati Star*.

A lady subscriber writes a poem for our paper which for private reasons we must decline. She says: "The sunshine is stealing my youth and beauty away." Why don't you begin an action for petty larceny, you goose, you.—*McGregor News*.

The average young lady of the period will pierce her ears, bang her hair, and pinch up her waist until she resembles an attenuated wasp; yet if asked to wash the dishes or sweep out a room, she will reply that she cannot possibly stand such violent and torturing exercise.—*Waterloo Observer*.

When spelling is "reformed," she'll write: "I'm sniling on the oshun; The se is hi, no sale in site; It tilz me with emoshun." But one "spell" will not change its name. For she'll be se sik just the snim! —*American Queen*.

A man out West obtained a divorce from his wife, and married again within three days after the decree was granted. An Irishman commenting upon the man's action, remarked: "Bedad, he couldn't have had much respit for his first wife, to be marryin' again so soon after lavin' her."—*Rome Sentinel*.

When you see a mother of a ten-year-old boy making rapid progress in the direction of the river with a good stout bean pole in her hand, you will not be far out of the way should you conclude she is going fishing. She is going on a "whaling" voyage, providing she can find the boy.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

COLONEL INGERSOLL says he doesn't see "how it is possible for a man to die worth \$5,000,000 or \$10,000,000 in a city full of want." Nor do we. Editors should club together and resolve not to die worth \$5,000,000 or \$10,000,000. We would rather not die at all than to leave this world worth that much money.—*Norristown Herald*.

The English language is rich in synonymous terms. A mechanic in search of work is "out of a job"; a clerk in the same predicament is "disengaged," and a professional man similarly placed is "at leisure." The mechanic "gets work," the clerk "connects" himself with some establishment, and the professional man "resumes" practice.—*Philadelphia News*.

A 5 year-old-daughter of one of our citizens observed to him, in presence of company, at breakfast, "You musn't go off without kissing me, papa?" "I never forget to do it, do I?" he asked, surprised. "You may not forget it but sometimes you go off mad, you know," she artlessly replied. The company consulted their coffee.—*Danbury News*.

In front of an avenue residence in this city is the carved figure of a black boy who does duty as a conduit to a spouting stream of water. The other day as HAREBRAIN and a friend were strolling up the avenue they caught sight of the dark-skinned lad, and HAREBRAIN instantly ejaculated, "I declare, there's HEBER'S Afric's sonny fountain," as sure as I'm alive!"—*Cleveland Voice*.

The mule stood on his off fore leg,
Whence all but he had fled,
And kicked a fierce gun cotton keg,
Right on its bottom head.
The keg it burst with grievous sound,
The mule, oh! where was he?
Go, ask him, for he stood his ground,
And still kicks mulefully
Brooklyn Eagle.

"After all," remarked the young man, skimming lightly over the gravel walk in the general direction of the front gate, "after all, what boots it?" And the muscular looking old gentleman at the top of the porch steps, with his spectacles jostled a little crooked, said that if the young man himself didn't know, he didn't know anybody in that township that did.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

That old sun bonnet will soon be brought to light again, and the fond wife and devoted mother may be seen delving in the dirt, and the sickly consumptive-looking plants in tomato cans and broken cups, that have been an eyesore to the husband all winter, will be carried out from their position on the window shelf and mantelpiece, and jammed into the ground, with the exclamation, "You won't grow in the house, see if you will grow out here."—*Yonker's Gazette*.

He stood twirling his hat in his hand in the hallway. It was about time for the morning stars to begin their song together. "Well," and he moved one step nearer the door. "Well," she replied, as she stepped toward the door also. "Well, I—I—must be going. If—" "That's right, John, if," and she leaned her head on his shoulder, "if—you have—any—countdrums—to—ask—ask—them now." He was measured for a new plug hat and a pair of kid gloves that same day.—*Andrew's American Queen*.

There is a man in our town, and he is wondrous wise; whenever he writes the printer man he dotteth all his i's.—*Toledo Commercial*. And when he's dotted all of them with great sang froid and ease he punctuates each paragraph, and crosses all his t's.—*New Haven Register*. Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls his leaves; and from the men of ink a smile, and mark "insert" receives.—*Cincinnati Commercial*. And when a question he doth ask, (taught wisely he hath been,) he doth the goodly three-cent stamp, for postage back, put in.

HARPER'S *Drawer* gives the following anecdote concerning the recent registration of female voters in Boston, and says its accuracy is vouched for: Enter old lady of certain age. "I wish to register, sir." "Your name, please?" "ALBIRA JANE SIMPSON." "Your age?" "Beg pardon." "Your age?" "Do I understand that I must give my age?" "Yes, miss, the law requires it." "Worlds, sir, would not tempt me to give it! Not that I care. No; I had as leaf wear it on my bonnet, as a backman does his number; but I'm a twin, and if my sister has a weakness, it is that she dislikes any reference made to her age, and I could not give my own because I don't wish to offend her."

Anxious to Please.

My wife ELIZABETH said to me,
She had not a doubt I wished myself free
From the matrimonial halter,
My dear, I replied, supposing I do,
I think you'll allow it is equally true,
My condition such wishes can't alter.

Not many days after ELIZABETH ran
Away to the States with another man,
His name she informed me was FISHES;
She wrote me, she'd not been a dutiful wife,
But hoped I'd consider for once in her life,
She now had consulted my wishes.

Soliloquy of a Free-luncher.

Men are but oysters of a larger growth. Man certainly is a shell-fish creature, and often he's a green-horn. Occasionally we find a human oyster who contains a pearl, like generosity, but the majority are remarkably close. The best men like the best oysters are usually found deep. Another point is that a little seasoning makes a man go down better with the community—he's always thought more of if he has a good deal of pepper, salt and vinegar about him. I myself am an oyster, and so I'll now shut up.

The Isthmus Canal.

The morning sunbeams finding their way through the yet scant foliage of the tall elms surrounding the house, at length entered the window of his chamber, causing the dried apples in the two barrels stored there for spring use to shine like so many golden nuggets from the Antipodes, and "bringing out" the colors of the rag carpet of the room like unto those of Persia—or elsewhere.

"Shall the canal be built?" mused GUSTAVUS, as one of the many chanciers belonging to the SLASHBUSH family sounded his first clarion note in response to the *reviellie* in Uncle EPHRAIM'S barn. "Shall the canal be built, and if so, who shall build it? MOSSOU DELESSEPS is a great man—a very great man—for a Frenchman; but who is to supply the money?—the funds?—the collateral?—to go on with it. We could of course, but here again the jealous and presuming Yankee steps in with his "MUNRO doctrine," and says we shan't. Now, who is MUNRO, that is to interfere with the commerce of the world! Am I, because JIM MUNRO objected to European interference, to send my ship all the way round the Horn to Valparaiso for a cargo, when I can make a beeline through the Isthmus? Am I, when I wish to bring a cargo of willow pattern plates from Hong Kong or square-nosed tea-pots from Japan, to go about 20,000 miles out of my course because old JIM MUNRO says I must! Guess not. Not if I'd my way! If the Yanks won't agree, let's have war! Let us and France say the canal must be dug, and it shall be dug, even if we have to destroy all the American cities from Portland to Galveston. Confound MUNRO and his—"EPHRAIM!" shouted ALMIRA from the foot of the stairs, "Dad's a comin! You'd better hurry up and feed them hosses." "Thunder," said EPHRAIM, as he hurriedly jumped into his clothes, "Thunder! It's near six o'clock!"

There He Spouts!

The St. Johns (Newfoundland) *Star* says:

"We stand upon the brink of a new revelation, upon the shore of an unexplored sea, on the confines of a new world; we are all suddenly converted from a condition of listless apathy, almost sad enough to serve for stygian depths, into one of hopeful, healthy and inspiring activity. We have all assumed fresh life and new vigor, and it is not at all unlikely that we shall all soon become a very daring and fortunate set of adventurers."

Which, being translated, means that Newfoundland is about to build its first railway. Fish is a splendid brain food, but the Editor of the *Star* got tired of fish when he was very young. He blows like a first-class whale for all that.

The Pacific R. R. Wrangle Epitomized

"The rail! the rail! I'll no more assail;
It must be built," sings the *Globe* with the *Mail*.
"Awake! awake!" cries great ED. BLAKE,
"The country's finances are all at stake!"
"Lie down! lie down!" thunders great BROWN,
As o'er his countenance flashes a frown!
"I rise! I rise!" Sir JOHN then cries,
"To say my joy is mixed with surprise!
"Forgive! forgive!" Sir CHARLES he cries,
"I forgive the *Globe* for all of its lies!"
"Those terms! those terms! CARNARVON terms!"
DE COSMAS and WHITE howl out by turns.
"Hoorah! hoorah!" shout the Tories all,
"The Gribs have split and soon must fall!"
"The *Mail!* the *Mail!* has us on the nail,
But still we're Grit, and still we'll rail!"



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.



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 high-ways 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 fulfillment 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-21-101

Nonsense.

Reformers should tender a dinner,
To their one honest member old SKINNER;
He gave a straight vote,
For it stuck in his throat
To oppose all his past like a sinner.

There are two reasons why we know,
That Mr. THOMAS WHITE spoke well
In answer to the speech of BLAKE:
First—his own paper tells us so;
Second—it didn't need to tell,
For better speech did no man make—
He really spificated BLAKE.

M. E. MICHALL.

He Frankly Admitted It.

PEDAGOGUE. (to small boy, who is somewhat dull.)—"Have you no brains, JAMES?"

JAMES. (a doctor's youngest, with tears glistening in his eyes.)—"Please, no, sir; POXTO got into Pa's study yesterday, and put his paws right up on the table, and it all fell over, and the bottle with the brains that Pa was going to give me when I get to be a doctor, was all smashed, and Pa had to throw my brains away—boo! bah! oo!"

BOGUS AND COUNTERFEIT.—There is no genuine Hop Bitters made in Canada, except by Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Toronto, Ont., nor can there be, for the sole and exclusive right to use the name Hop Bitters is secured to said Company by the laws of Canada, by two registered trade marks, and it is a heavy penalty for any one to use the name Hop Bitters or make or sell anything pretending to be like it. Druggists and consumers should remember this and shun all spurious, injurious stuff made by others or elsewhere. Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine made.



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 \$250, 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 fulfillment 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-20-91

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

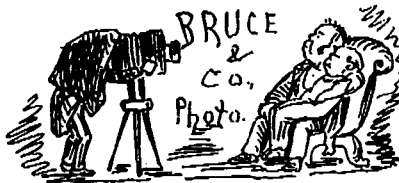
If you want GOOD CLOTHING go to
FAWCETT'S 287 YONGE ST.
First-Class workmanship and GOOD FIT guaranteed.

W.F. Ross
83 King St. East



OUR ALDERMEN ABROAD INSPECTING PAVEMENTS.

"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,	20
Phrase Book,	35
Railway Phrase Book,	25
Covers for holding Note Book,	20
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60
Self-culture, corresponding style,	75
The Book of Psalms, corresponding style,	35
The book of Psalms, cloth	75
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,	35
Pilgrim's Progress, cloth	90
Aesop's Fables, in Learner's Style	20
Pearls from Shakspeare,	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. Cassing 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 on any address on receipt of price.
Next Post Office, Toronto BENGOUGH BROS.



Grip's Gallery of Local Celebrities.
No. 4, KINGSTON.—A Big Gun.

The soda water man's fizical year begins May 1.

One swallow may not make spring; but one spring makes many swallows.

A bold, bad man—the one whose centre stump goes down before the first ball.

The young ruralist who boasts of the number of acres of wheat he has put in, tells a harrowing tale.

The Reform ship of State seems to have avoided the Sandy shoals; but is whirling around an Eddie.

Rev. NEWMAN HALL, having been divorced from his first wife, has married Miss KNIFE. Mr. HALL is said to have been the author of the following charming couplet, which, it is said, was addressed to Mrs. HALL number one:

If you love me as I love you,
Miss KNIFE can cut our love in two.

HEWITT FVSH,
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. AUG. 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.

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
WILLIAMS' 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.
N.B.—Telephone Communication.

361 YONGE ST.

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.