

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

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A Capital Orchard
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CAUTION.
Before purchasing your spring shirts, get our prices, our Shirts please everybody 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.

VOL. XI.
No. 8.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1878.

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

TO PLEASURE SEEKERS.—During the Season of 1878, commencing on the first day of June, the Steamer
"EMPRESS OF INDIA"
— WILL MAKE TRIPS TO —
Oakville, Mimico, Port Credit, Burlington Beach, Oaklands Pleasure Grounds.
Hamilton, Whitty, and the Celebrated Grimby Camp Grounds.
at stated intervals. **MOONLIGHT EXCURSIONS** will also be given during the warm weather. Due notice will be given in the daily papers several days in advance to give everyone an opportunity to make their arrangements.
In order to place this opportunity within the reach of all, **Family ticket Books are issued at \$10.00 and \$6.00, the former contains 100 tickets and the latter 50 tickets each,** and each ticket is available for one passage to any of the points named above.
Extraordinary inducements are offered to excursion parties. Sunday Schools wishing to hold their festivals at Mimico Grove, Oakville etc., can get full particulars on application. All trips from Custom House Wharf, foot of Yonge St., calling at Queen's Wharf. Further information at the office on wharf.
C. J. McCUAIG, Manager.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

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

\$1.50
Will Wash and Rough
Dry 100 Pieces, at the
TORONTO STEAM
LAUNDRY.

Cor. Bay & Wellington.
OFFICE: 65 KING ST. WEST
JOSEPH LETTORE,
Hairdressor,
10 VICTORIA STREET.

THE POINT FARM
NEAR GODERICH, ONT.
This popular Summer Resort, situated on the high banks of Lake Huron, is now open for the season.
Encouraged by its past success and the increasing demand for room, the subscriber has added an extensive westerly wing, making the establishment one of the largest in the country and now having accommodation for

200 GUESTS.
Amongst other improvements is the completion of the spacious DINING ROOM 100 x 40, capable of seating 300 persons.
As the house will be conducted this year *entirely without the sale of Spiritous Liquors*, it will be found more suitable than ever for families as a quiet country home.
Circulars giving full information can be obtained at "GRIP" office, Toronto, or further particulars by addressing
J. J. WRIGHT,
Proprietor.

REAL ESTATE.

Persons having Properties to dispose of in City or Country will find it to their advantage to place it in our hands. We have the
BEST STAND IN THE CITY,
and facilities for
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which cannot be excelled.

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NEXT POST OFFICE,
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AT
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Will be paid for a nice Detached or Semi-detached House, 8 or 9 Rooms.
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GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 13TH JULY, 1878.

Leo and Leo.

The British LION not the Roman LEO
We own as lord and master of our land,
Not by the will of potentate or faction
But by just laws our liberties shall stand.

The Pope may be our *soul* proprietor
If our *religious* interests lean that way,
But for our rights within the civic law,
LEO of England must and shall hold sway.

Our glorious constitution knows no sect,
All men are free and equal in its sight.
And for the humblest citizen's just cause,
The power of England to the end shall fight.

More Treason!

To the Editor of the Mail:—

SIR,—The other day I wrote you asking that our Chieftain might be expostulated with for damaging the Conservative cause by speaking about the "prosperity of the country" at Weston. I presume you attended to the matter. And now I have to drag into your outraged presence another traitor, in the person of the London *Free Press* editor, who, in his paper of last Wednesday, coolly said:

"The people have been taught by the dearest kind of experience that change of government, without a cause sufficient to justify the act, is a most serious and dangerous step, and an experiment that may cause regret from one extremity of the country to the other."

Is it possible, sir, that the *Free Press* has turned Grit just in our hour of need? Has the atrocious Col. WALKER already begun his work of bribery and corruption?

Yours,

AN INDIGNANT CONSERVATIVE.

Letters to the Household.

MINNIE asks the best way to induce children gradually and by degrees to love useful and entertaining works rather than dime novels, *Ledgers*, &c. I have found it very effective to take the latter, throw them in the fire, and whip the children steadily with a willow switch till they are of a bright-red colour.

MILD-EYES.

TWINEY wants to know how to keep black silk dresses new and glossy. There are two methods, either very simple and effective. One is, do not wear them; but the fashion gets old, and renders this mode awkward. The other is my favorite. Just make some one (your husband will do, or any one else if you have none) spill lemon juice or some stain on it by accident. Then get very angry, cry, be inconsolable, and they will buy you a new one.

WEASEL.

Mrs. JONES wishes to know if there is really any process that will keep eggs sound for a year. I have tried a very simple one, and they did not change in the slightest. I packed them in saw dust for a week, took them out, and after that they laid round in the open air, and even outside in a very severe frost, and were not in any respect injured. Try it.

P.S.—They were china.

WICKED.

INJURED AFFECTION wishes to know what to do with her two grown up daughters, who will persist in going out at nights. I have found, in such cases, a universal panacea. Encourage certain persons (who will be found round, at the gate, behind the ash-house, or in the cistern) to come and see them at home.

OLDBIRD.

JENNY wishes to know the best way to procure old china, on which she dotes. Very simple. Get a new set; smash it up, and get a fellow to rivet and cement it together. It will only cost half the price of that bought in stores, which is made the same way.

CUNNING.

The Press Excursion.

In the course of human events it became necessary for GRIP to forego the pleasure of accompanying his brethren of the Press Association on their excursion to Chicago, this week. The elections are going to sprung upon the country suddenly some time next fall, and it is necessary that one of us should stay at home to protect the people. GRIP consoles himself, however, with the reflection that he knows precisely what will take place on the journey, and has the advantage (by virtue of this prescience) of being able to write up an account of the trip without undergoing any of the fatigue incident to it. He will thus be at least a week ahead of the papers whose editors are absent. There is the editor of the Guelph *Mercury* for example. After a week of trouble and anxiety, he will return to his sanctum, and having piled ice upon his head and ordered the office boy to keep the fan going, he will produce a narrative something like the following:

OUR TRIP TO CHICAGO.

The Press Association met in Guelph on Tuesday last, to tie up their bundles in view of a trip to Chicago. The usual business meeting was held, at which I, as President, delivered a brilliant oration on "Twenty five years of Journalism," in which I showed that the challenge of the *Herald* about their having the largest circulation in Guelph was all bunium. After the meeting we were driven over to the Model Farm, where we were shewn the ghost of ARCHIE MCKELLAR, and enjoyed a luncheon of raw turnips, grown in accordance with Scientific Reform principles. That night we left for Detroit, where we spent next day in sight-seeing. Of course we visited the *Free Press* office. Here Brother JACKSON tackled Mr. LEWIS, the funny man, for stealing jokes out of the *Newmarket Era* without giving credit. That evening we attended a meeting of the Lime Kiln Club, being introduced to the members by Mr. R. BARE, the financial or Currency editor of the *Free Press*. Of course most of us spent an hour also at the Central Police Court, where Bijah paid us every attention. His Honour said he would let us go, on condition that we would leave for Chicago within a specified time; though he said nearly every hard case that came before him pretended he was a traveller on the way to Chicago. In due time we embarked upon the steam boat. The trip by water occupied Thursday Friday and Saturday. On board the boat we amused ourselves with concerts every evening. I am sorry that I did not preserve a copy of the regular programmes, but I recollect that part of one of them was as follows:

INSTRUMENTAL OVERTURE..... "Wandering Refugees"
PLAINITIVE DITTY... "No place like home"... MR. GOLDWIN SMITH.
DEPRESSION SPEECH..... "Hard Times"... MR. J. B. TRAYES.
COMIC SONG..... "Come along, JOHN"... MR. J. CAMERON.
SOLO..... "The minute Gunn"... MR. J. SHANNON.

Brother JACKSON presided on this occasion, occupying the Captain's chair at the head of the table. During our intercourse, brilliant flashes of wit prevailed to such an extent that the Captain ordered the hose to be kept in readiness on the quarter deck. For example it was very hot, and I walked up to Mr. CAMERON and remarked casually, "This sort of weather is good for the reputation of my paper, because it makes the *Mercury* stand high." No party tunes were played, though the members marched in their usual regalia. Everything passed off smoothly, especially the victuals at meal-time. On one part of the voyage Mr. SHANNON of the *Kingston News* was observed leaning over the rail in a melancholy manner. We approached and enquired if he suffered from *mal de mer*. He said no, he was only thinking of the Chieftain's chances in the approaching election. Brother PATULLO kept shady throughout the tour, being afraid of getting his shoulders sunburnt, and no almond lotion at hand. The usual business meeting was held on the hurricane deck. It was moved and seconded that all subscribers in arrears be permitted to pay up, and that a better quality of paste be used in getting up editorials. In due time we arrived in Chicago, where we were met by a deputation of Press men, who drove us around the city in cabs. Chicago is a place larger than Guelph. We were shewn all the curiosities of the city, embracing the Water Works, the Palmer House, and the honest official. We spent Sunday there, for which we humbly apologise, hoping to be forgiven on the ground that it was a work of necessity. Leaving Chicago on Tuesday we returned home by rail, having spent a most enjoyable time. Our thanks are due to the gentlemanly conductors of the street cars of Chicago for favours received, also to the Communists of that city, who were especially kind to Brother TRAYES after he had explained to them Sir JOHN'S newly discovered plan for making everybody rich. They intimated their intention of coming over in large numbers to vote for the National Policy.

THE London *Advertiser*, though published in a rural village, don't know much about Farming. The editor has been reading the *Globe's* recent Short-horn article, and rises in a dazed manner to enquire: Does the *Globe* seriously advise Canadian Farmers to go into Short-horns at \$2,000 a head? Of course it doesn't. It only advises the farmers to purchase cattle of that sort. The *Tisler* understands the "true inwardness" of JOHN A. better and oughtn't to wander from that prolific subject.

THE
BRITISH CONSTITUTION
— PROTECTS EVERY CITIZEN
IN THE EXERCISE OF HIS LEGAL
RIGHTS.

PARTY PROCESSIONS &c.
MAY BE
PROHIBITED BY LAW,
BUT

MUST NOT
AND
SHALL NOT
BE PUT DOWN
BY MOB
VIOLENCE.



DON'T YOU FORGET IT !

THE BRITISH LION TO HIS HOLINESS.—I AM THE LEO WHO GOVERNS CANADA!

Der Vedder.**Mein Leiben GRIP:—**

Dot's bretty hot und varm yoost now, don'd id? How it happens der lacrosse fellers dond got up some games mit der-odder glubs, und enchoy himzaulf before it got cool alreaty? I never haf sawn it like dot before. Efer ven it vos more hot like usually, dot's-der time-dey play always lacrosse, by jiminy.

I don'd know vot exberiment I now can try next to make id oud dot I don'd get sun-strike. I used to gone by der Park und drink lager bier, but it's not a succeed. Der ice vot dey keep him on vos varm, und dot lager makes me sick of my stomach. Der feller vot is behindt der bar looks like he can't stand der peesnes-much more. Ven I sawn him all ofer mit a ret face und tears running der back of his neck down, I am extonished. He dolt me peesnes is goot, but he looks like he's goin to bust soon. I found me oud der momitor is aldogedda too high on top of der Heights, so I leaf dot Park.

Drooly your varm freindt.
SCHWACKLEHAMMER.

The Geese.

In the days of old Rome, when the Romans were bricks,
And all Anti-Romans compelled to cut sticks,
When they ruled earth and sea, and all water and ground,
And they didn't, as now, with organs go round,
These stout chaps of old Rome.

It happened one night, when each Roman asleep,
Snored profound, with fat beef and old wine burdened deep,
That some underhand chaps, from some distant old town,
Meant by help of the night to come heavily down
On the men of old Rome.

So at midnight behold this contemptible band,
All with pokers and knives and big choppers in hand,
Sneaking quietly down, full of murderous thought,
Keeping silence lest suddenly they should be caught
By the men of old Rome.

But it happened, inside of the old Roman wall
Lay a big flock of geese, fat and thin, large and small,
Who all gabbled like good ones as soon as they found
These old Fenian types coming sneaking around
By the wall of old Rome.

Then the Romans hopped out of their beds with a bounce,
And those night-walking sneaks did most lustily trounce,
Slew the half, and the half which they didn't then slay
Kept for use round their houses, a jolly old way
Of the men of old Rome.

It's all past and all gone, but it's curious to see
That what happened with them doesn't happen with we;
For the tribe of Protection is making a raid
In our day on the old fort long held by Free Trade,
Like the men of old Rome.

And the geese that's inside are gabbling away,
But they don't seem at all the assailants to stay,
For they've breached all the walls, and they're breaking slap through,
And they're going to do what the old fashioned crew
Couldn't do to old Rome.

His Right.—A Boy's Story.

One day when GRIP was ve-ry lit-tle, an-oth-er boy gave him a great lick-ing. He could not do it now; no, he could-n't; and he may try it if he likes, so he may, now! But when-ever that day of the year comes round when he licked GRIP, (and hurt lis eye, and took his two best mar-bles, and his al-ley tor, and mud-died all his pin-a-fore, and spilt his ink, and broke his new slate, and tore his trow-sers, and sprained his fin-ger) he comes along the street op-po-site GRIP's of-fee, where GRIP sits doing good to eve-ry-bo-dy, and waves a great flag with a writing on it "This is the day I lick-ed GRIP. Hooray!" And he has a band be-fore him mak-ing a noise, and a crowd comes along, and make fun of GRIP. And GRIP says, "Why do you do this?" And the other boy says "Be-cause I have a right to walk, and if you throw an ink-bot-tle at me I will call the po-lice, and have my-self pro-tec-ted by a large great reg-i-ment of sol-di-ers, who will cut off your head, so I will, now!" And he walks up and down, and GRIP does not like it and thinks if he was that boy he would not do it.

THE French say, "Not one American in a thousand has a handsome chin." This is no doubt a polite way of requesting their American visitors at Paris to give them a rest.

The Glorious Fourth.

The guns are all roaring, the bumpers are pouring,
The crackers are splitting folks' ears far and wide,
The dickens is in it if GRIP at this minute
Don't shout out "Hootay, I'm all safe on this side."

Most surprising to see generations arising
All delighting in banging each rusty old gun,
Which they wouldn't take pay at to work half a day at,
And wouldn't consider it anything like fun.

Houses all a burning, things upside down turning,
Blowing peoples' members from the cannon mouth,
Walking in processions which are from sense digressions,
That's what they are doing this day North and South.

Independence; bless it!—that we don't possess it,
GRIP he will delight in till his hair is grey,
Only think a minute—they'd have had him in it,
Yes, in a procession, on this burning day!

The Season is Here.

O come, it is time to the pic-nic to go,
And hear how the land is all plunged into woe,
And hear keen MACKENZIE, and clever Sir J.,
Describe in succession which should be the way.

It is extremely odd, what we every day see,
That the Outs and the Ins can't on matters agree.
If the matter were only the lifting a pin,
No Out would allow't could be done by an In.



QUERY BY THE THERMOMETER.—How is this for high?

THE Lt. Governor of New Brunswick has resigned, but he remains in office TILLEY's successor is appointed.

PARADOXICAL.—To see COOL BURGESS lifting off his cool hat and mopping his head as he goes along King street these days.

OUR Boy HANLAN is out on a collecting tour. At present he is in the city of St. JOHN where a small account falls due to him in a few days.

O if I were only that dear little rose,
Reclining so lonely in silent repose,
On that womanly bosom—to me ever near,
I'd bloom in my beauty for ever, my dear.
—SAM. E. HORNE, in *Telegram*.

On that womanly bosom to you ever near,
You'd bloom in your beauty for ever?—O dear,
A *horne* would look queer in the place of a rose,
'Twould be better just under some dear little nose.

HAS the Earl of BEACONSFIELD any connection with the New and Greatest Show on Earth, that comes to town on Monday? We read glaring headlines in our exchanges about COUP's Circus and BEACON-FIELD'S Coup, and it rather confuses us.

COME now, Archbishop LYNCH; take your ecclesiastical thumb off our Brother BOYLE. That's no way to answer his reasonable question as to whether the Catholic School Board has spent Catholic School money for other than Catholic School purposes. GRIP is sharpening his pencil in behalf of his prostrate brother.

"IN choosing a wife," says the wise young editor of the *Telegram*, "a man's first care should be to find a woman physically able to support the cares and duties which attend that position." True; we know several unhappy fellows who married delicate wives, and they have to carry in all the wood themselves these hot days.

GRIP has a genuine respect for J. BURR PLUMB, notwithstanding that he takes great liberties with that gentleman's face occasionally. Mr. PLUMB is about the only politician in Canada who can make a long speech without descending to personalities. It would be well if JOHN A., CARTWRIGHT, and others had his X mark in this respect.

ANOTHER CONVERT.—The *Mail* delights to chronicle defections from the ranks of Grit journalism, and therefore GRIP has wondered why it has made no reference to the recent apostacy of the *Globe*. Didn't that journal say the other day that it didn't believe JOHN A. would accept a douceur if it were offered to him? Where the douceur wits, Mr. *Mail*?

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



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Sea-side Excursions—1878.

Tickets can now be obtained at the principal stations to Portland, Riviere-du-Loup, Tadoussac, Cacouna, &c., good until November 1st, AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

The fare from Toronto to Cacouna and return is...\$20 30
The fare from Toronto to Portland and return is...\$21 00

And proportionate prices from other stations on the line. Commencing July 1st a day train with palace drawing-room car will be run from Montreal to Boston and places along the Beach, via Portland, making direct connection at the latter place with the Boston and Maine Railway, and reaching Boston the same evening. This train is intended also to specially accommodate tourists visiting the White Mountains.

Superb hotel accommodation is provided at the ALPINE HOUSE, Gorham, for passengers taking this route for the White Mountains.

JOSEPH HICKSON,

General Manager.

Montreal, June 14th, 1878.

xi-7-2t



Canadian Pacific Railway

To Capitalists & Contractors.

The Government of Canada will receive proposals for constructing and working a line of Railway extending from the Province of Ontario to the waters of the Pacific Ocean, the distance being about 2,000 miles.

Memorandum of information for parties proposing to Tender will be forwarded on application as underneath. Engineer's Reports, maps of the country to be traversed, profiles of the surveyed line, specifications of preliminary works, copies of the Act of the Parliament of Canada under which it is proposed the Railway is to be constructed, descriptions of the natural features of the country and its agricultural and mineral resources, and other information, may be seen on application at this Department, or to the Engineer-in-Chief at the Canadian Government Offices, 31 Queen Victoria street, E. C., London.

Sealed Tenders, marked, "Tenders for Pacific Railway," will be received, addressed to the undersigned, until the 1st day of December next.

F BRAUN, Secretary.
Public Works Dept., Ottawa.

Ottawa, May 20. 1878.

xi-8-4t

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

OTTAWA, 18th April, 1878.

NO DISCOUNT ALLOWED ON
American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-1f

J. F. DANTER, M. D.

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

Hints to Borrowers.

"THE wicked borroweth, and payeth not again."

If thou art borrow'd by a friend,
Right welcome shall he be,
To read, to study, not to lend,
But to return to me:

Not that imparted knowledge doth
Diminish learning's store,
But books, I find, if often lent,
Return to me no more.

READ slowly, pause frequently, think seriously, keep cleanly, return duly, with the corners of the leaves not turned down.

"I'm not one of those selfish elves
Who keep their treasures to themselves:
I like to see them kept quite neat,
But not for moth or worm to eat.
Thus willingly to any friend
A book of mine I'll freely lend,
Hoping they'll mind this good old mean:
'Return it soon and keep it clean.'"

THE borrower of a book incurs two obligations: the first is to read immediately; the second is to return it as soon as read.—Murphy.

WE should make the same use of a book that the bee does of a flower: she steals sweets from it, but does not injure it.—Colton.

"MICHAEL BRAV, my book,
If I it lose, and you it find,
I pray that you will be so kind
As to return it to me again,
And I'll respect you for the same."

"MICHAEL BRAV, his book,
Wherein he should delight to look,
And out of it to learn such skill,
That he may do his Maker's will."

"No entertainment is so cheap as reading, nor any pleasure so lasting."—Washington Irving.

A BOOK may be as great a thing as a battle.—Dizraeli.

Books as spectacles to read nature.—Dryden.

A BOOK is good company. It is full of conversation without loquacity. It comes to your longing with full instruction, but pursues you never. It is not offended at your absent-mindedness, nor jealous if you turn to other pleasures. It silently serves the soul without recompense, not even for the hire of love. And yet more noble, it seems to pass from itself and to enter the memory, and to hover in a silvery transfiguration there, until the outward book is but a body, and its soul and spirit are flown to you and possess your memory like a spirit.—H. W. Beecher.

THE plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved *etagere* or side board.—H. W. Beecher.

Copies of above may be had at GRIP office, or sent free of postage, at 50 cents per dozen, or \$1.50 per hundred.

TO PHONOGRAPHERS!

Just to hand a full Stock of ISAAC PITMAN'S Text Books.

Compend of Phonography,	5 cts.
Exercises in Phonography,	5
Grammologies 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,	30
Covers for holding Note Book,	20
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60

Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

BENGOUGH BROS.,

Next Post Office, Toronto.

NEATLY, CHEAPLY, QUICKLY.

Grip Job Department.

Everything in the Printing line from a Label to a Three-Sheet Poster, WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

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:

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

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 Jones.

6
William Arthur Crawford.

7
Miss Susie Wade.

8
Byron W. Scott.

9
William Shakespeare.

Chromo Cards:
(Five Beautiful Pictures)

100 Cards, (one name, one style type)	\$1.50.
50 " " " " " "	1.00.
25 " " " " " "	75.

Mourning Cards:

25 Cards, (one name one style type),	50 cents.
50 " " " " " "	75 "
100 " " " " " "	\$1.25 "

Memorial Cards

Beautiful Designs,..... \$ 1.00 per dozen.
Samples by mail,..... 5c. each.
Printing addresses on Cards, 10 cents extra for each Order.

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

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