

PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

GRIP is issued every SATURDAY morning at the Office, 35 King St. West, Toronto.

TERMS: \$2 per annum; shorter periods at proportionate rates. Single copies, five cents. Advertising terms made known on application.

All business communications must be addressed as above, A. S. IRVING, Publisher and Proprietor.

A. S. IRVING, *Publisher,*
35 King Street West, Toronto.
OFFICE AND DEPOT.



EVERY SATURDAY:
Five Cents.
For Sale at all the Bookstores.

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

EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome: all such intended for current No. should reach the Editor not later than Wednesday. Articles and literary correspondence must be addressed to P. O. Box 308. Rejected Manuscripts cannot be returned.

When Contributors require payment for their productions, the amount expected must be marked on the M.S. All articles will be considered as gratuitous unless so marked.

VOL. I

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 22ND, 1873.

No. 26.

SMOKED SALMON,

Portland Bloaters.

Finnan Haddies,

Table Codfish,

Pickled Salmon,

Pickled Mackerel,

Pickled Labrador Herring,

Sugar Cured Hams,

AND BREAKFAST BACON.

WINES, WINES,

AND SPIRITS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WINES A SPECIALTY.

Connoisseurs are invited to visit our Wine Cellars, which will be found to contain the Finest Brands of

Old Ports, Burgundy,

Sherries, Madeiras,

Marsalas, Hock & Moscelles,

Champagnes.

OLD BRANDIES & SPIRITS

(Our own Importations,) of various vintages, in Bottles, Octaves, Quarter Cases, or Hogsheads.

Our rates will be found much below the usual city prices.

N.B.—Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS GRIFFITH & Co.

Importing Merchants,

London & Italian Warehouse,

218 YONGE STREET,

Corner Albert Street.

**ORGANS. ORGANS.
CABINET ORGANS.**

The Subscribers have now on hand a fine stock of

The Taylor & Farley Organs.

These Organs are made in Worcester, Mass., and throughout the U.S. They are pronounced "A 1."

THE ESTEY ORGANS

Have the Marvellous Vox Jubilante.

The Estey Jubilante Organ is now admitted by musical critics to be the finest in the world. It has always borne the reputation of being a superior instrument, and well up with all rivals, BUT SINCE THE INVENTION AND APPLICATION OF LATE IMPROVEMENTS IT IS WITHOUT AN EQUAL.—Opera House Programme.

Send for Catalogues.

HEINTZMAN & CO.

Warerooms—115 & 117 King Street West.

J. EDWARDS,

IMPORTER OF

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE

PAPER-HANGINGS,

PAPER AND LINEN

WINDOW SHADES,

STATIONERY, ETC.

136 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

**DANIEL SPRY,
TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS,
GENERAL GROCERIES,
WINES, LIQUORS,
AND PROVISIONS.**

135 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

BURNING FLUID.

NO SMOKE! NO CHIMNEY!

A Splendid Night-Light, suitable for Hotels, Stores, and Private Dwellings.

The Cheapest and best Burning Fluid.

LAMPS, suitable for burning the Fluid, only **FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.**

All the Principal Hotels in Toronto use it.

HUGH MILLER & CO., CHEMISTS,

137 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

GRIP! GRIP!! GRIP!!!

OYSTERS!

AT

WHYTE'S MANSION,

60 KING STREET EAST.

JAMES WHYTE, in returning thanks to his customers, begs to inform the public generally that he has, by the advice of his friends, added to his establishment an

OYSTER BAR.

Parties favoring him with a call can be served with Oysters from the shell, of the best quality.



PORTRAITS!

LIFE SIZE IN OIL,

BY

BRIDGMAN & FORSTER,

39 KING ST. West (over Ewing & Co.)

TORONTO.

LIGHT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.

A person of respectability and good address wanted to canvass this city for subscribers to *Grip*. Twenty-five per cent. commission allowed. Apply at the office, 35 King Street West.

TORONTO TRAIN TIME.

UNION STATION, GOING EAST.—(G.T.R.) A.M., 6:37; P.M., 12:07, 5:27, 7:07.
WEST.—(G.T.R.)—A.M., 7:30, 11:45; P.M., 3:45, 5:30, 12:05. (G.W.R.)—A.M., 7:00;
P.M., 12:30, 3:40, 6:35. NORTH.—(T. & N.)—A.M., 8:20; P.M., 4:00, 9:5. (T. G. & B.)
A.M., 7:00; P.M., 4:00. (NORTHERN RAILWAY, CITY HALL STATION)—A.M., 7:00,
11:00; P.M., 4:00.

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

Jasper, St. Thomas.—Good. Try again.
Hiram Swanks, Jr.—Terms acceptable if articles suit.
Fegan, Orangeville.—Would be pleased to hear from you professionally.
Unhappy Thoughts, Toronto.—Please call at this office when convenient.
H. Gardner, London.—One will be sufficient at present.
C. P., Parry Sound.—Capital. Will appear in good time.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND, 1873.

POETRY ON THE HUSTINGS.

At a great meeting in the Conservative interest, held last week at Smithville, Mr. J. C. FRYKERT, M.P., assisted in the composition and enthusiastic adoption of the resolution hereto appended. Purity and honour may, indeed, as the *Globe* affirms, have departed from Canadian Politics, but it is a great consolation to know that poetry—and poetry of the most pretentious sort—has begun to flourish amongst the ruins and corruption. Here is the motion:

“Resolved, thirdly, that although Canada's great statesman, who has swayed the Premier's sceptre in this country for the last twenty years, has for the present furled the banner, and is now awaiting the tide, yet we most unhesitatingly affirm our unabated confidence, both in the ability and integrity of the late Administration.”

Notice the variety and exquisite arrangement of the similes. The chaste conception of Royalty swaying the Sceptre dissolves like a snowflake into the equally beautiful figure of Bravery furling the Banner, and this in turn melts into the lovely idea of a desolate Premier shivering on the banks of the political River Styx, and ‘waiting for the tide.’ This last picture is, we fear, infelicitous, and the Grits will be sure to grow factions over it, because there are several kinds of tides—those, for instance, of popular contempt, political disaster, &c., as well as that which

“Taken at the flood leads on to fortune.”

The lesson in all this plainly is that politicians should eschew poetry when they really mean business.

AS SURE AS EGGS!

Here is an ‘item’ clipped from the *Orangeville Sun*:

Mr. Wm. Scott, egg merchant, of Galt, the other day shipped for New York, via Grand Trunk Railway, the enormous quantity of 941 barrels of eggs. The eggs have undergone a peculiar process of “pickling,” and, it is said, will keep any length of time.

Our mercantile friends, who ship goods by G. T. R., will catch a flash of hope from this seemingly insignificant paragraph. It is not the fact of the ‘enormous quantity’ that will strike them so much as the ‘peculiar process of pickling.’ The receipt by which eggs can be made capable of “keeping any length of time” during transportation over the line of railway mentioned above, is undoubtedly the rarest discovery of the age, and the question whether it can be made useful in the case of dry goods, hardware, and other articles of commerce, which, at present suffer so much at the hands of baggagemen, will, of course, be uppermost in business people's minds.

CLANS IN ETYMOLOGY.—*Dominic*—What is the root of Chimney; what does it come from? *Ans. Rustic Garcon*—It comes from *Fire-place*, and ends in *smoke*.

Our Own Medium.

The Great Problem of the present century has been solved, and to *Grip* belongs the honor of the solution. Spiritualism has at length found its use, and through means of the gentlemen at present in this city, a *Medium* has been established in the Editor's office by which we are able this morning to lay before our readers a very interesting letter from the spirit pen of an esteemed author of the past century. May his shadow never grow less. We think it but right to inform our readers that we have, at great expense, engaged a number of Literary Spirits to contribute to our columns throughout the Winter months, and hope our readers will appreciate our labours on their behalf.

No. 1.

THE SHADOWS, MONDAY.

DEAR GRIP.—It is with much satisfaction that I notice the eager fashion in which your weekly issues are sought after, and in what an apparent manner they are moulding the ideas of the present day. Your publisher informs me that there are already three thousand copies distributed every week, but were I to tell you the number of readers to every paper you would hardly credit the statement. Flitting to and fro it astonishes me to find the number of disciples you have, who seem to take an exquisite pleasure in studying out the timely cartoon, and agreeable and spicy matter issued from time to time. Having, therefore, such an audience, I would counsel you, as I did a former age, to combine morality with wit and to temper wit with morality. And to the end that this may be accomplished, it will afford me and my hotter shades great pleasure to give observations on the “present times” and hope that we may thus recover some people from some follies they seem to have gradually crept into; notwithstanding that you all flatter yourselves on living in the “enlightened nineteenth century.”

We cordially recommend your paper to the breakfast table of all well regulated families, to be served up on the most liberal principles, and be looked upon as a necessary and conservative part of the Tea equipage. We would also recommend it to these “Diogenes-in-his-tub” people who, with a cynical air, surver the world around them as if specially created for them to play the part of spectators, and also to all those who, from their business relations or depth of pocket, really do act as spectators without taking an active part in the busy world; and under these last two classes we may comprehend all Government Employees, Collectors of Customs, Ward Politicians, Managers of Insurance Companies, and Statemen out of business.

Another class we would strongly recommend your paper to, may be known as the “Social Vacuities,” young gentlemen of immense pedigree, but small means—extensive breadth and depth of outward advancement, but small brains—not so small, however, but that they must be filled with something to exercise the muscles of the throat with in the shape of small talk. These needy people do not know what to talk of till about twelve o'clock in the morning, for, by that time, they know what kind of a day it is to be, whether the post has come in and whether the bands are going out or not. Let them get your paper early and profit by what they read.

But to whom can your paper be more useful than to the Ladies? I find the same great want exists still—that of finding out proper employment and diversion for the fair ones. A trip to King Street in the morning, visiting all the shops to match a ribbon is considered a good forenoon's work—which requires a rest and a novel for the whole afternoon, and a game of cards in the evening. Their most serious occupations are sewing and tatting, lace making and knitting, and their greatest drudgery the making of cakes and jellies. Dear ladies, with so much time on your hands, we crave of you but one quarter of an hour to devote to the perusal of these facts and fancies—and should you think we hit too hard on the follies or fashions of the present day remember we are old fogies now in the world's history, and claim the privilege of giving a great-great-grandfather's advice.

A.

AU REVOIR!

THE PRESS.—Mr. BUCKINGHAM, for many years editor and proprietor of the *Stratford Beacon*, has retired from that establishment. Mr. A. Matheson succeeds him.—*Exchange Paper.*

He lit the brave old *Beacon*-light
That through full many a stormy night,
Kept vigil in the cause of Right,
And showed up every sham.

So, finishing a course so bright,
Clear Grits and Tories thus unite,
To pay a tribute to his might—

“So much for BUCKINGHAM!”



THE IRREPRESSIBLE JACK;
 OR, THE CONSERVATIVE RESUSCITATION.

JOHN A. (*Side Showman*)—"DID YOU THINK THE LITTLE FELLER'S SPRING WAS BROKE, MY DEARS?"

PLAIN WORDS FROM A TRUTHFUL MAYOR.

(Vide Report of last City Council Meeting.)



HIGH I wish to remark,
And my language is plain,
The *Globe's* stabs in the dark
Cause me infinite pain,
Tho' the *Globe* for that thing is peculiar,
Which the same, with the kind inaulgence of
the Council, I would rise to explain.

You elected me Mayor,
And I shall not deny,
With regard to The Chair
What you gained, s^{rs}, thereby.
I promised to do my whole duty.

And I think I can say without boasting that no person who has occupied the position before me has done the work better than I.

Notwithstanding which fact,
My innocent robe
Suffers frequent attack,
From that virulent *Globe*.

And I can't move a peg for reporters, who into my business—if I hadn't the spunk to snub them by putting on my overcoat and leaving the room—would probe.

Now these "Licensing" cries
'Gainst the Board of Police
Are a tissue of lies—
(Call them what else you please),
I can prove it by OGLE R. GOWAN.

And I'd like the *Globe* or anybody else who has any charges to make against me to submit them to a public and thorough investigation, or else, for the sake of the City of Toronto, let the slandering cease!

BWARE of entering into conversation with the man who "only wishes to detain you a moment."

SWEETS TO THE SWEET.—Kissing a pretty confectioner's girl.

THE *Sun*, the other day, speaking of a balloon, said "it attained an attitude of two miles." What an attitude that must have been—beat the Straddling Colossus all to bits!

POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY.

THE following, which appeared editorially in the London *Free Press* a few days ago, is fairly open to the suspicion of being allegorical, and in view of the fact that the formation of a Liberal-Conservative Association in the Forest City is announced in the same issue, it seems reasonable to interpret the paragraph—notwithstanding its commonplace heading—as a Receipt for Raising Political Enthusiasm. With the aid of the few annotations we have taken the liberty to make below, the meaning of the facetious Editor will be made clear to the dullest of our readers:

HOW TO START A FIRE.—Many persons have often noticed the extreme difficulty encountered in lighting the fire (a) in a stove, (b) especially on a still, damp morning (c). The stove won't draw; even vigorous "blowing" will not suffice; and then, when it does start, it is with a sort of explosion or outward rush of air which fills the room with smoke and gas, oftentimes puffing the unpleasant fumes in the face of the operator (d). The trouble is caused by the difficulty encountered in overcoming the inertia of the long column of air in the pipe or chimney (e) by the small column of air that can be forced up through the interstices of wood and coal, (f) at the bottom of which the fire is kindled. All this may be remedied by simply putting a few shavings or bits of paper (g) on the top of the wood or coal, and first lighting that; it immediately bursts into a blaze, because the air (h) has perfectly free access to it from all sides, the heated air forces its way into the chimney, and establishes there an upward current. The match can then be applied to the kindling under the fuel, which will readily light and if dry, (i) burst into a brisk flame.

- (a) Supply the words—"Of enthusiasm."
(b) For "stone" read "Liberal Conservative Association."
(c) For "on a still, damp morning," read "After disgraceful defeat."
(d) The usual effect of buncombe spouting.
(e) For "long column of air in the pipe or chimney," read "innate intelligence and respectability in the voters."
(f) For "interstices of wood and coal" read "lungs of stump orators and whips."
(g) For "shavings and bits of paper" read "reasonable and honourable sentiments."
(h) For "air" read "moral assent."
(i) For "dry" of course understand "sober."

Croaks from Grip's Basket.

NOTE BY A GLAZIER.—Worthless material—Gritty Glass.

A WORD TO A BEGINNER.—Elora has hoisted *The Standard* of Union and Progress. It describes itself as a high-class paper, but already evinces a disposition most discreditably to such professions. We extend our hand to the new journal and hope that, for Canada's sake, it may at once either eschew scurrility or smash up.

ON DIT.—That it was in emulation of Hon. EDWARD BLAKE that so many promising young men of the city entered the new Reform Ministry of Premier BLAIN at the Canadian Literary Society without portfolio or emolument. By the way, the debate on the address is to be resumed at that House this evening, and no doubt Mr. MACKENZIE, if in town, will keep his eye open for hints.

MYSTERIOUS NOTE.—(Accidentally dislodged from a Swell's pocket by the hasty removal of his handkerchief, on King Street this week.) "Personal Memorandum.—From this date Police Court fines are to be \$2 and costs or 30 days, instead of \$1 and 30 days, for each offence."

QUESTIONS FOR OUR HERMANE SOCIETY.—Is a man amenable to your laws for putting his calves in pain by attending assemblies? Isn't the City Commissioner infringing when he *pou-its* cattle? Is the *Angel* represented in your coat of arms the same benignant person who lectured here this week? Do Irishmen's *bulls* come under your care? How about a cow that gives her calf a severe and uncalled for *licking*?

A SPECIFIC FOR TURNING HEADS.

We are requested by a fair young correspondent to explain the meaning of the annexed advertisement, found in the "Specific Articles" column of *The Globe*:—

TURNED HEADING—A QUANTITY OF FIRST-CLASS AND seasoned. "Harriston Factory." Orders promptly filled. WATT & WALKER, Ingersoll.

Frankly, we are not prepared to say, on the spur of the moment, precisely what it does mean. It may be, dear, that WATT & WALKER deal in ladies' hats and new-fashioned Fall jackets; or, perhaps, the "Harriston Factory" is a chignon factory; in either case their commodities might fairly be called Turned Heading, for certainly these things are potent turners of silly girls' heads. Or it is just as likely that the specific article thus advertised is the gents' overcoat of the season—the one with the plucked otter lapels and cuffs. Or, possibly, the Ingersoll firm have for sale some copies of the epistle sent by Lord DUFFERIN to the Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE on the 6th inst., requesting that gentleman to form a Ministry. These are all honest and reasonable guesses, but they do not claim to be more than guesses, and our fair enquirer must just take them for what they are worth.

"HONEST OLD SQUARE-TOES" TO THE ELECTORS.

Dear friends and fellow citizens, I herewith send my card, which asks your vote and interest—your olden-time regard, in the struggle that is pending for Toronto's civic chair, and I merely now remind you that old MEDCALF'S toes are square.

In this day of speculation, of progression, wealth and steam, I'm cannot safely swear that men are always what they seem, and in municipal places 'tis a thing extremely rare to find a man whose "hands are clean," whose moral toes are square.

When Water Works are being built, and the funds the people pay, are sunk in "filtering basins," and filtered all away, to shield you from all schemers you ought to have a MAYOR whose boot-toes (made to fit his feet) are cut upon the square.

Now, friends, I'm not a blower, that ain't the way I fight—I'm neither sharp nor witty, but I try to do what's right; you know I'm *physically* built to fill a good sized Chair, but better still, you know of old my *toes* are always square!

THEATRICAL NOTE.—It is satisfactory to our friends, TANNEHILL & GLENN, that AMY STONE'S "Cigarette" at the Lyceum this week did not, financially, "end in smoke."

QUERY.—How comes it that none of our Liberal Editors have printed the Pacific Scandal telegrams under the head of Cabal News?

EPIGOURAN BLISS.—A roll in bed after a domestic broil.

J. BRANSTON WILLMOTT, D.D.S., L.D.S.



Dentist,



Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, Member of the Board of Examiners of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Fourteen Years experience in the practice of Dentistry.

OFFICE—KING STREET, CORNER OF CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

New and Seasonable.



Just received a choice assortment of CORONET BRAIDS, PLAITS, CHIGNONS, COLLS, &c., in Hair, Jute, Mohair and Linen. Pods in sets of six. Pompadour Pads and Frisett's. A new and general variety of Switches.

Real and imitation goods made to order with despatch, to match any colour, style or pattern. Ladies sending their own hair can have it made to order.

GEORGE ELLIS, Wholesale and Retail. 179 Yonge Street, Toronto. Four doors from Queen Street, East side.

HOGBEN'S LUNCHEON ROOMS,

10 JORDAN STREET, TORONTO.

THOS. CLAXTON,

Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Band Instruments, Violins, Accordions,

GERMAN & ANGLO-GERMAN CONCERTINAS,

And all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

Sole Agent for W. BELL & Co's. Organette and Cabinet Organs.

197 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

N.B.—All kinds of Musical Instruments Tuned and Repaired.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

On and after MONDAY, 3rd November, Trains on the Toronto Branch will run as follows:

LEAVE TORONTO,

a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7.00	9.30	12.30	3.40	6.35	7.30. (Mixed.)

LEAVE HAMILTON.

a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6.30 (Mixed)	9.10	11.30	3.45	6.10	9.00

Special attention is directed to the changes in times of Express Trains on Main Line, and the Morning and Evening Trains on the Toronto Branch.

JOSEPH PRICE, General Manager.

W. K. MUIR, Gen'l Superintendent. Hamilton, Oct. 28, 1873.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE

CLAIMED FOR THE

WEBSTER SEWING MACHINE.

1st.—Complete absence of complication.

2nd.—Greater simplicity than has yet been attained by any other Machine.

3rd.—Superiority of finish.

4th.—Most direct acting and easily regulated feed.

5th.—The most perfect shuttle in the world.

6th.—The total absence of gear wheels.

7th.—For fine work, it equals any, and excels most family machines, whilst for heavy work it has not an equal in the world.

8th.—That every part of the Machine is made of the best material which can be produced, and is put together by the most thorough and practical mechanics only.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Canadian Sewing Machine Co.,

HAMILTON, ONT.

FIRST-CLASS BRICK HOUSE FOR Sale on Carlton Street, North side, between Yonge and Church.

FOUR FRAME HOUSES FOR SALE on Victoria Street, east side, between Queen and Shuter Streets.

COTTAGE FOR SALE ON RIVER Street. Large lot.

THE ABOVE PROPERTY FOR SALE on easy terms. Apply to FISHER & TAYLOR, Custom Brokers, House, Estate, and General Agents, 35 Yonge St., Toronto.

BRITISH AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

FIRST PRIZES in both BUSINESS and ORNAMENTAL PENMANSHIP were awarded to us at the late Provincial Exhibition, Toronto. This is the TENTH YEAR IN SUCCESSION that we have obtained first prizes in Penmanship.

OUR COMMERCIAL COURSE

Of instruction is in keeping with our Penmanship Department—the very best to be obtained in the Dominion. It embraces Book-keeping in all its branches. Exercises and Lectures in Commercial Law, Business Arithmetic, Spencerian Penmanship, Actual Business, Adjusting Partnership, Business Correspondence, Banking, Commission, Foreign Exchange, Steamboating, and the General Details of Business.

OUR EVENING SESSIONS

Continue through the winter. An excellent opportunity is here offered to attend special classes in our Business and Geographic Courses. Young men who are engaged during the day should embrace this opportunity, as it will yield ere long a thousand per cent. upon the outlay.

For terms and Specimens of Penmanship, address ODELL & TROUT, Toronto.

J. F. COLEMAN & CO.

65 YONGE STREET,

Have a Large Stock of

COAL!

CALL AND SEE IT.

YOUNG MEN

Prepared for Business at

DAY'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

No. 83 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

THE COURSE OF INSTRUCTION comprises the Science of Accounts and Business Practice, Commercial Law, Commercial computations, English Grammar, and Commercial correspondence, and other branches incident to a Business Education. This Institution is UNEQUALLED for the THOROUGHNESS of its COURSE and the EFFICIENCY of its GRADUATES. Many young men instructed by Mr. DAY are occupying responsible positions, and by the satisfactory manner in which they discharge their office duties reflect great credit on the Institution in which they received their business training.

For terms and circular, containing letters of commendation from leading business men of the country, address, post paid, JAMES E. DAY, Accountant, Toronto.

YONGE 89 STREET.

HATS, CAPS, FURS, GLOVES.

FINE SEAL CAPS

VERY LOW.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.