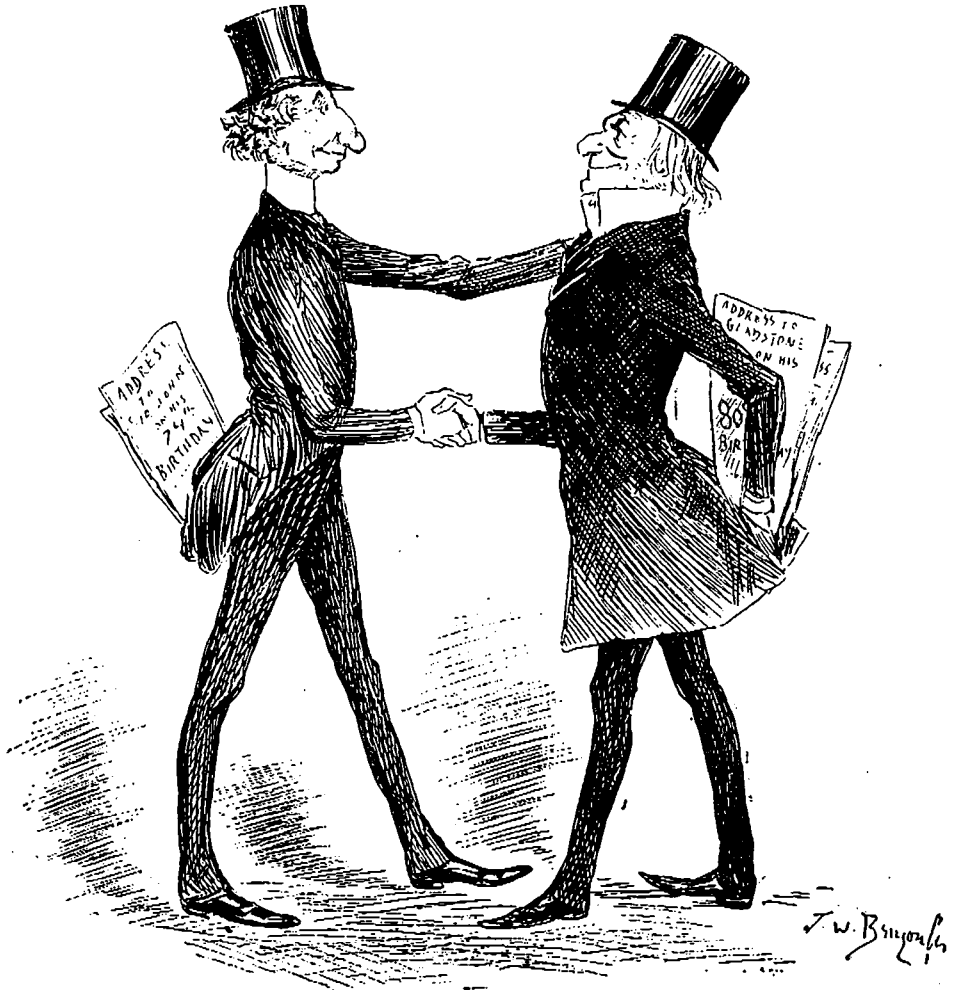
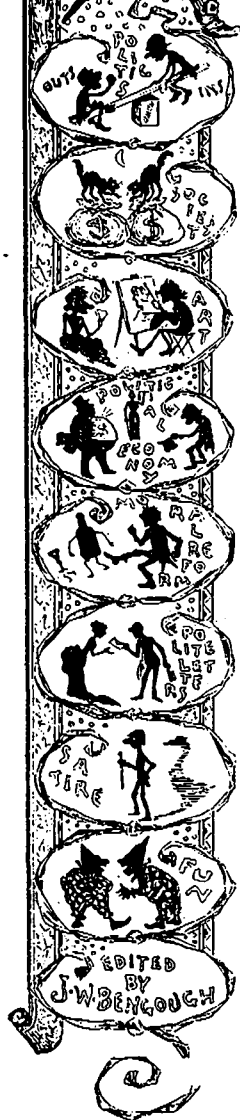


# THE GRIP

FOUNDED 1843

INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF HUMOR AND CARICATURE

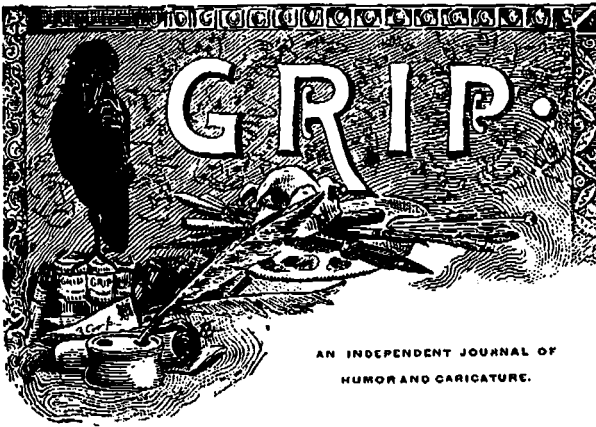


### THE TWO GRAND OLD EVERGREENS.

GLADSTONE (who has just celebrated his eightieth year, to Sir John, who has jauntily reached his seventy-fourth birthday)—"Congratulations, my boy! now let us see which of us can make the best use of his splendid opportunity and do most good for his fellow-men during our remaining days!"

PRICE 5 CENTS PER COPY; \$2 PER YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto.



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

President . . . . . JAMES L. MORRISON.  
 General Manager . . . . . J. V. WRIGHT.  
 Artist and Editor . . . . . J. W. BENGOUGH.

Terms to Subscribers.

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

To United States and Canada. | To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year, \$2.00; six months - \$1.00 | One year . . . . . \$2.50

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-label.

In remitting stamps, please send one-cent stamps only.

### Comments on the Cartoon.



THE INTERESTING INFANTS.—If we may take the expressions of the Conservative press as being put forth in good faith, even so intelligent a person as Miss Canada may be excused for being puzzled to discriminate between the three interesting infants that are now occupying so great a share of public attention. It is daily asserted by editors who are speaking in sober honesty (let us suppose) that these three are triplets; that Commercial Union, Unrestricted Reciprocity and Political Annexation are really all the same. Now, because children of the same family may be strikingly alike in some features, it does not always, nor often, follow that they are counterparts of each other in disposition.

The three infants under consideration illustrate the fact that strangers often resemble one another more than relations. They are not triplets at all; and when you come to investigate you find that it is only "on the face of it" that they bear a family likeness. The one feature in which they are identical is that of proposed relationship to the United States. To drop the metaphor, the three schemes now being discussed in the interests of Canada are perfectly distinct and each is easily comprehensible. Political annexation (which is receiving a little attention at Windsor, but none at all elsewhere, so far as we know), simply means the fusion of Canada, for better or worse, with the Republic; Commercial Union, means the extinction only of the barriers to trade between this country and the United States, with a mutual arrangement of tariffs against the world outside of North America; Unrestricted Reciprocity means just free trade between us and our neighbors without any conditions or limitations as to our policy towards the world at large. To declare that these three schemes are "one and the same thing" is not becoming in an honest editor who has a regard for his own intelligence. To

insist that C. U. and U. R. would both certainly end in annexation, if either were secured, is to rashly indulge in prophecy, which is at best an uncertain business. In the case of U. R. the prophecy comes into collision also with historic experience. The annexation sentiment which existed before the former Reciprocity Treaty was secured was completely extinguished by that measure, and never revived until the Restriction policy supplanted the policy of freedom on both sides of the line. The main point of interest just now in connection with this discussion is the attitude of the Government, which, as intimated in our cartoon, is strictly non-committal. Sir John "ain't got nuffin' to do with" any of the three babies, his whole attention being devoted to the coddling of the tax-devouring "infant industry" represented by the little ring of protected monopolists.

THE TWO GRAND OLD EVERGREENS.—Sir John Macdonald reached his seventy-fourth birthday about a week ago, and only a short time after Gladstone had celebrated his eightieth. Both facts are well worthy of kindly commemoration, and the people of the respective countries whose councils these great men adorn have given due expression to the feelings appropriate to the occasion. To be in physical and mental trim for the discharge of important public duties after passing the allotted term of human life, is to be entitled to a place amongst the phenomena, in these days of fast living. But to be the main hope and motive power of a great political party, as each of these distinguished gentlemen is, adds still further to the wonder of the thing. This is not the place for anything in the way of an extended comparison of these two veterans of the arena, but as Gladstone is Earnestness incarnate, and Sir John is a man who now takes a serious view of life (however slippant he may once have been), we have "improved the occasion" to make a suggestion which seems natural in the mouth of the great Englishman, and which we hope our own Premier may deem both wise and timely.

"BEING our only paper devoted to pictures and comicalities together, it might look more like the fair thing were GRIP to play the non-partizan role and to hold the scales even on the much-disputed question between Protectionists and Free Traders." So thinks the *World*, and not unnaturally, for there is no such word as *Principle* in the *World's* lexicon. GRIP is not devoted to pictures and comicalities chiefly, but to *truth*; and Protectionism, being falsehood reduced to a system, necessarily comes in for the treatment it deserves at our hands. GRIP's only regret is that he cannot hope, by means of pictures and comicalities, to open the eyes of all the honest people of Canada to the cruel swindle that the selfish monopolists behind the *World* are playing upon them.

MR. O. A. HOWLAND deserves the thanks of all who care for the future of the city of Toronto for his well-written protest against the proposal to tax church edifices and land, in the *Week* of January 11th. To do this would, he says, be simply "to ask some citizens—not to pay—but to *subscribe* double taxes, not according to their means, nor according to their share in any benefits, but according to their liberality and their sense of public interest." He further hits the nail on the head when he characterizes the agitation as "a movement for the suppression of down town churches and for the extinction of public squares in the heart of the city." If the city of Toronto would collect its entire revenue from land values which now go into private pockets, it could well afford to continue the exemption of all lands used for public purposes.

IN view of the slip he lately made on the Canada question we suggested in a recent number that the member of Congress from Ohio petition to have his name changed to Butterfingers. Before the Bill goes to its final stage, we move now to amend it by providing also that the name of the senator from New Hampshire be hereafter spelled Blare!—and always written with the exclamatory point.



ATEST advices from Carlton street indicate that the Precentor war is still raging in the little Presbyterian church up there. It appears that the minister is set upon appointing a certain individual to lead the singing, while the congregation are unanimously in favor of another person. The result is an occasional

scene which is far from edifying. Might we suggest in the interests of peace and good-will that a compromise be made by abolishing the Precentorship altogether and substituting the excellent system formerly in vogue in Dr. King's church—namely, the simultaneous bursting forth of the voices of the whole congregation. Mr. Douglass, of Her Majesty's Customs, could teach them the trick.

\* \* \*

HOW best to get access to that field (the rich mercantile republics of Central and South America), is a problem well worth the study of both Government and Boards of Trade," says the *Week*. To which we ejaculate Amen! It ought to be simple enough, too. The people down there want the good things that we in Canada produce, and we want the good things that they possess in abundance. What's the matter with a fair and free exchange, to our mutual profit? This is common-sense, but it isn't Protectionist politics. The problem, as debated by our profound Government is, "How can we get those foreigners to take Canadian productions while we bar out theirs from our markets with a high tariff?"

\* \* \*

ALDERMAN PIPER made a pathetic valedictory speech before the Council on Monday evening. He described himself as having been "bowled out." The figure of speech was most felicitous, as it is well understood that the worthy ex-representative of St. John's ward was knocked over like a nine-pin by a ball-shaped substance known as the *Morning World*. We are far from contradicting the assertion that "it pays to advertise"—but if you want to be an alderman you should take care that your advertisement does not appear just before election day in a paper which is under the ban of the all-powerful Union.

REFLECTIONS.

PEAKING generally, when you see a man walking down street and looking as if he were strolling behind himself admiring his own shape, you usually find that his mouth is so near the top of his head that he can't comb his hair without biting his fingers.

It is reported that Professor Wiggins has predicted another storm. Wouldn't it be well for that learned man to go out to some solitary place and sit on himself, and then spend a few hours in meditating on the folly of forecasting the mysterious workings of



Providence? "The wind bloweth where it listeth," Professor, and you don't "knoweth" much more about it than anyone else.

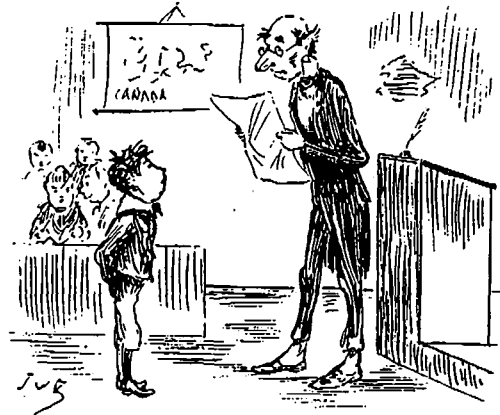
A PUNSTER is an enemy to society and should be struck with a club wherever met. Punching him is not a severe

enough punishment. In fact it only seems to encourage his wickedness.

AT a recent wedding in the rural districts a maiden of forty summers was united to a widower of over fifty winters. When the minister reached the part of the service where he enquires whether any person has any reason to offer why the parties most interested should not be united and conjures the possessors of such knowledge to speak immediately or forever be silent, he paused, as is usual at such times. Just as he was about to resume his reading the bride's father, a man noted for making remarks that were often more amusing than appropriate, shattered the silence by saying with truly scriptural solemnity, "They are of age, let them speak for themselves."

AT the Veterinary Colloge the other day a dapper youth undertook to inject the usual coloring matter into the veins and arteries of a subject that had been brought in for dissection. He inserted the nozzle of the injector into what he thought to be an opening in the carotid artery and began to work industriously. After using about two pailful of the injecting fluid he thought it was disappearing rather rapidly, and accordingly paused to investigate. His horror and chagrin can scarcely be described when he found that he had been forcing the fluid through the horse's esophagus into its stomach. This is another incident that goes to prove that all men are liable to make mistakes.

P. KUS.



"CANADIAN LITERATURE."

SCHOOLMASTER.—"There's a gross error in this essay, Master Doestick. In giving the names of Canadian authors you write Jimuel Briggs with a small j and b. Don't you know that proper names must *always* be written with capitals?"

MASTER DOESTICK.—"Yes—but that isn't his proper name!"

WHEN is a victim of assault and battery like a broken barrel? When his head is staved in.

WHERE should a policeman be when a fight is in progress? He should be riot there. Correct.

"As hard to find as a needle in a haystack." This adage probably originated in the idea that it would be needless to look for the missing object.

A POLICEMAN should never be accused of over-officiousness until he has threatened to arrest earthquakes for creating disturbances, and comets for vagrancy.



### WRONG AGAIN.

"Ah! Jack's voice! be still,  
my heart; he serenades me!"

"No, dear; it sounds like  
his voice, but it isn't."

—*N. Y. Life.*

### OUR NORTH-WEST CORRESPONDENT.

PEOPLE in the North-West, with a few exceptions, are glad that Governor Royal is to have an increase of salary. There are a few grumblers, who say that Mr. Dewdney filled two positions, and did more work, for seven thousand. Nothing of the kind. Dewdney ran this Government on a narrow gauge, one language track, while Royal is mounted upon two languages, and should have double pay. As a matter of fact, Mr. Dewdney should have been impeached for neglecting the French part of the business. They are trying to remedy this slipshod side of his administration, by having all reports, ordinances, etc., etc., revised and printed in French. Of course, these important publications will only be read by a few persons, if any, but will serve to bring this country more prominently before the Dominion in the matter of expenditure.

There is another reason why Mr. Royal should have an increased salary. He is an R.R.R. These letters do not mean "Radway's Ready Relief." They mean Red River Royalist. In the North-West this implies the same that U. E. Loyalist does in the older Provinces.

What the people here are clamoring after now is a four-language Government. The Scotch and German settlers demand a recognition of their mother tongue.

There are a few facts that were not known, at the time of Confederation, that will only need to be brought before the Dominion House, to receive instant attention. At our Club, the other night, one of the members insisted that the French were the first settlers (Indians excepted), and no matter how much in the minority they may be, their language should take precedence, or at least become a Siamese twin, and go wherever the English goes.

An old pioneer, who has been in the country eighty years, one of the fathers of our Club (looks no older than men in Ontario do at fifty, owing to this wonderfully invigorating climate) assured us, such is not the case. He said that the first settler was a German, by the name of Diederachubich Sourkrout, and our informant had seen the skeleton of the man, grasping a cabbage slicer in the bones of his right hand, with his name, and the date of his arrival in the North-West (1340) inscribed upon the metal handle. This establishes the fact that German blood was the first to mingle with our aboriginal tribes. We have not as positive proof in regard to the Gaelic, but was there ever known a country, promising gain, that could not claim a Scotchman as one of its earliest pioneers? Let the coming Parliament do these men, or rather their descendants, justice. Give them a constitutional right to have all public papers printed in their own dialect. Give us four languages. Let Gov. Royal mount this quadruple Government machine, with four times the salary Mr. Dewdney received, and, "crops or no crops," there will be power enough in this combination of tongues to make a success of British North America!

There is another point to be gained. The United States will be so dumbfounded to see such a mixture they will keep at a respectful distance. If they try to get any nearer, start up the bagpipes, and let Gov. Royal turn the crank of his four-languaged Gatling gun, and throw Gaelic, German, French and English into their ranks. This will silence Butterworth and his Annexation forever.

Our Club drew up the following:

"Whereas, English and French have been the authorized languages in Canada, to the exclusion and neglect of Gaelic and German,

"Be it resolved that we, leading Club men of Western Assiniboia, being clothed and in our right minds, of our own free and enlightened wills do authorize our member, N. F. Davin, to bring before the next session of the Dominion House the necessity of establishing a quadruple Government machine, to consist of four languages—to wit, French, Gaelic, German and English. Failing to do this, we declare our intention to withdraw from him our future countenance and support.

"We further swear that we are not unenfranchised Indians, and have not received any reward, nor have hope of receiving any reward."

Quiz.

### HER PHOTOGRAPH.

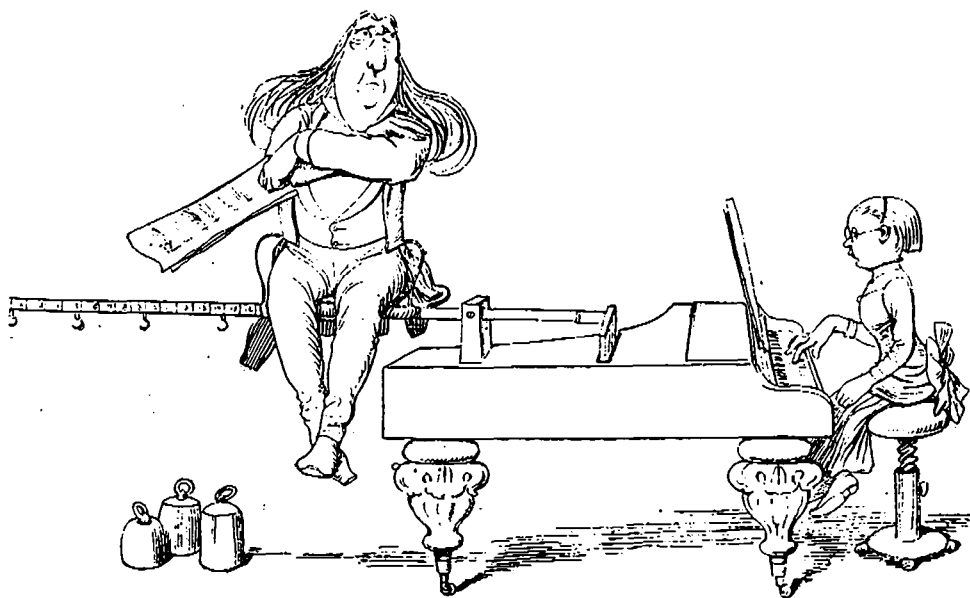
ONLY a photograph. But to me more dear  
Than all the costly portraits that adorned  
And beautified my room. Those eyes could surely speak,  
So wondrous full they seemed. Where'er I moved  
They followed me. That face was beautiful beyond compare.  
What cared I for ancient steel engravings? They were nought  
to me

Beside that photograph. It occupied the foremost place alike  
In my chamber and my heart. That mouth, ah, often had I  
seen

The perfect bow it formed. Those ripe red lips were just as  
last I saw them.

Nay, friends, perhaps you smile, but many a time I thanked the  
artist's skill,

The photographer's touch. To me their art was worth  
Untold remuneration. You ask me why was this,  
I'll tell you. It's all I've left. The other fellow got her.



#### ENTERPRISE IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Prof. Toppingfishemitz begs to call special attention to his system of imparting a powerful touch to piano students. This system is the exclusive property of Prof. T. and is in use only at *his* Academy. For terms and particulars apply, etc., etc.

#### THE LITTLE HERO.

JIM MURPHY was a thoughtful melancholy lad, about fourteen years of age. His hair clustered in bright red curls over a broad, noble brow of doubtful color, and if the dirt and freckles had been removed from his features, and the more prominent ones somewhat ameliorated, he might have been pronounced almost handsome. But he had no fond mother to dote over him. He had only a fond father; and his father was not fond of him so much as of whiskey.

Jim's home was in a railway quarry, the scene of his own and his father's labors. It was situated on the brow of a steep bluff, and from the door of the rough board shanty, at the end of a side track, there could be viewed a magnificent sweep of flat country, embracing villages, fields and forests, bounded on one side by the blue waters of Lake Ontario. Here, cut off from the rest of the world save that part of it represented by a gang of quarry hands, and occasional engine-drivers, Jim Murphy spent the summer, engaged in such labors as were suitable for him—that is to say, in anything his father could get him to do. In winter he went to school, where he proved himself an apt pupil. He used to amuse himself in a solitary way by reading stray dime novels and pictorial papers of the thrilling class. These publications did much to enrich his mind and awaken in him a thirst for the sublime and heroic. How he longed to spring at one leap into fame and fortune by some deed of noble daring! His favorite hero was the brave boy who saves trains from broken bridges and yawning precipices, by heroic scramblings in midnight darkness, and is rewarded by the grateful passengers with purses of money. Sometimes he thought it was within the range of possibility that he might yet have a chance to win renown in this manner. Years passed, and so did the trains, without accident. The bridges were sound and the engine-drivers sober. But at last the hour came!

One evening, having been sent by his father to the village store for a bottle of whiskey, he was returning homeward by way of the railroad track, his mind full of moody thoughts, when he heard the far-off whistle of an approaching train. He turned round and saw at a great distance the fiery eye of the locomotive, rising slowly, like an earth-born star, out of the vapors of the valley. A train was no novelty to our hero, and he continued his walk and gloomy meditations. But as he reached the bend in the track which brought him in sight of the paternal quarry, he heard another shriek, and, looking up, saw something which froze his blood with horror. It was another engine coming down the track! His mind took in the situation at a glance. There was going to be a collision. His chance had come at last. He must prevent the catastrophe, and earn the blessings and subscriptions of the rescued passengers.

It was now too dark to signal, but there was yet time for him to run to the switch and turn the down-coming engine from the main track on to the siding which ran into the quarry. This would clear the way for the up train and its precious freight of living souls. It was certainly an extreme measure. If shot into the quarry the rampant locomotive would in all probability bounce into the little shanty where his sire lay locked in the embrace of liquor. It was a terrible alternative, but this noble youth shrank not from what he knew to be his duty. He rushed forward, resolved, like another Cassabianca, to remain at his post, faithful unto death. He knew too well the condition of his father to call to him either for advice or command, but in his own mind fought out the battle between inclination and duty. All the endearing ties that bound him to that rough board shanty, and seemed to lie across the track of his duty, only served, in such a supreme moment of mental concentration, to make his way more plain. With firm, quick movement he pulled the lever. The engine flashed before his eyes,

and, like an eagle, swooped down upon its quarry. The crunching of boards as it broke through the hut, and burst like a bomb-shell into a thousand pieces upon the hard rock, told our little hero that he was an orphan. But even this information was unable to blanch the cheek or chill the heart of this Spartan child. A more moving spectacle was soon to flit before his eyes, to flit blankly, huge, misshapen forms, shutting out light and hope from his heart. Ah! who can picture his dismay when a long freight train slowly panted past him. A gruff voice smote upon his ear: "Darn it, Bill, we'll never get up this hill. This comes o' makin' these new connections. Why in thunder hasn't that other engine come along before this?" "Well, ye needn't growl at me, Sam, it wasn't my idee. I thought I heard a whistle down on the flat, just before we heard that blast go off in the quarry. But I might ha' been mistook. It's funny, though, they're workin' in the quarry so late. Why, look here, Sam," continued the stoker, as he leaned out to peer into the darkness, "what's that over there in the quarry? Holy Moses, if it ain't the engine!"

Coroner's inquests, legal investigations, reformatory experiences—we will not trouble the reader with further extracts from the history of the heroic little switch-boy.

WILLIAM MCGILL.

#### A BAD BREAK.

OLD MAN MUGGINS—"Yes, boys, we all owe the pig a debt of gratitude for —"

JONES—"Well, but what is more to the point, where is that \$5.00 you owe me?"

#### NO MASH.

(Sunday Afternoon.)

MISS FRESHY—"I didn't see you in church this morning, Mr. Smarty. What was the reason?"

MR. SMARTY—"Well, Miss Freshy, I was just in this fix. I had either to stay at home and write a letter to my girl, or to go to church and not write the letter. Which do you think I should have done?"

MISS FRESHY—"If I were your girl I would have preferred having you go to church."

MR. SMARTY—"In the case you mention that is what I would have preferred also." (*Exeunt omnes.*)

#### THINGS ONE WOULD RATHER HAVE EXPRESSED DIFFERENTLY.

HOSTESS—"I thought I would try my hand on these cakes, Mr. —"

GRUBSTRUCK (*interrupting*)—"Pray don't apologize, my dear madam, I am one of those men who can eat anything!"

#### OBVIOUS.

WHY is Harduppe, the howling swell, like the ill-used little beggar-boy?

Because he gets more cuffs than coppers.

#### THAT AWFUL SIR JOHN.

I'M a Grit, sir, I'm a Grit,  
The Conservatives I've quit;  
After thirty years of service long and faithful,  
I applied sir, for a sit,  
And was told—yes—told to git;  
Can you blame me if I feel upset and wrathful?

I interviewed Sir John,  
And I got him all alone;  
('Twas a petty three months' clerkship I was after)  
So to him I made my moan,  
With due deference in my tone;  
But "No!" says he—with base, sardonic laughter.

Then I begged a little note,  
Which I could say I brought  
From our chief himself by way of introduction;  
But I hope that I may rot,  
If he'd say he'd give me aught—  
No, not to save the party from destruction.

Then I up and told him straight  
How I'd sure retaliate,  
How I'd damage him and all the scurvy party;  
But he sat there calm as fate!  
Told me coolly I could wait!  
And at my fearful threats again laughed hearty!

And when I pressed him sore  
He started up and swore!  
Yes, sir—he swore at me, an old-time Tory,  
Swore a cuss word blue and hoar,  
That drove me to the door.  
Did you ever hear a more disgraceful story?

So from henceforth I'm a Grit,  
My old principles I've quit,  
Since those principles deny me bread and butter;  
From Sir John I asked a sit,  
But was blanked, and told to git,  
Hence the honest indignation of this splutter!

A SNUBBED OFFICE SEEKER.

#### CUPID'S VAGARIES.

EALLY I have the poorest luck  
That lover ever had,  
But 'tis not lack of needful pluck  
That makes me feel so sad;  
Nor lack of grace in form or style  
To win a fair one's fickle smile.

I know that I've been loved myself  
By maidens not a few,  
But Cupid, mischief-making elf,  
His bow-string never drew  
To wound for me the charmer's breast  
Whose smiles had banished all my rest.

I've loved at least a dozen times  
A dozen different girls,  
I've written scores of sappy rhymes  
'Bout faces, forms and curls,  
But still beneath my very eyes  
Some other boy bore off the prize.

I now adore a girl called Bess,  
Who loves my schoolmate Jim;  
He dotes upon a girl called Jess  
Who has not love for him,  
But shyly strives to let me see  
That all her sighs are breathed for me.

So in a circle I may say  
We four go chasing round,  
Though loved and loving, never gay,  
But always grieving found;  
And in this woful fix I fear  
Shall linger on from year to year

P. Kus.



## THE FLY KID.

HIS GROWING INFLUENCE AS AN AUTHOR—A ROMANCE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

DEAR GRIP,—I suppose you want sumthing from my pen, as the farmer said to the Hog-byer. The Injun story went off good. As a instanse of the influence which a author has I may mentien that since it appeared the boys at Wellesley has took to playing Injun. One day last week they took Joe Bradford, which is a Sneek, and let on he was a traper which they had captured. And tied him to a steak and torchered him by sticking Real pins into him. You'd ought to heard him yell!

Since I become a author I've had no end of people asking me for ortigraphs and photographs, also letters from editers of other papers including *Saterday Night, Empire* and *Mouitery Times*, wanting to know my terms for writing storsys. But No, says I, Ile stick to GRIP, they give me the first show and its onley fair they should have the benefit of my widely-extendid reputation. I enclose the follcring story:—

THE SPANISH CAVIL-  
EER; A ROMANCE OF  
THE MIDDLE AGES.

BY THE FLY KID.

Away back in the middle ages, the pcerod of shivalry and romance, there was a Spanish Cavileer. There was more nor 1 of course, but this one I have chose for my Hero. His name was Allonzo De Cordova, and he lived in a big stone castle in Andulusia. He used to skirmish round in search of adventures and kill giants and drag-gons and Moors. Moors was a kind of Injuns they had in them parts.

One day Allonzo was rideing along drest in a suit of boiler-plate clothes so the Moors and Giants couldn't stick their swords and speers into him, when he met in with another Cavileer.

Hello! says he. Who's this.

Its me says the other. Ime the valiant and noble Cavileer Don Pedro Muscovado. I ride 4th in search of adventure.

Had any? says Allonzo.

Not lately, replied Don Pedro. I slewed a double-headed Giant about a week since. I have his heads here packed in ice.

Say I have a Idea says Don Allonzo. Let's have a fight between ourselves just to pass the time.

Have at thee quoth Don Pedro.

This might be thought a sumwhat singlar proceeding. But my readers must remember twas the age of chivalry.

## CHAP 2.

So these 2 stalwart Cavileers rode full tilt at each other. There lances which must have cost about 20\$ each was busted in the encounter onto the boiler plate suits.

Hang the expense, says Don Allonzo as he drawed his Toledo blade. They cut & slashed at each other for about 1 hour till Allonzo seen a small crack in Pedro's armor, and stuck his sword in.

Hold said Don Pedro. Tis enough, you've kild me sure, but twas a good square fight and I have seldom enjoyed myself so much. Now listen while I have breath and Ile tell you something. About 100 mile from here beyond yon mountains blue, says he theres a Moorish township and they hold a beautious Christian maiden in captivity. Her name is Isidora Bianca. I had sworn to Rescue her or perish in the attempt. Wilt thou undertake the contract?

By my halidom says Allonzo I wilt.

So Pedro died and Allonzo sold his horse & armor & things at a 2nd hand store & realized a pretty fair price and then set out to rescue Isidora.

## CHAP 3.

Don Allonzo travelled a long time afore he come to the Moorish township. The Boss Moors name was Hop Whang. I got this off of a Chinees laundry sign which is as near as I can get to a Moor name. This here Hop Whang it seems was a Enchanter and knowed everything and when he seen that the Cavileer was getting near he would work his magic spells by which the settlement would suddenly disapear from view. So Allonzo got fooled several times. Just when he thought he see the spires & minarets afore him the whole thing would Fade into thin air like the Base less fabric of a vision.

I dont believe there's no such a place says he one day after Hop Whang had worked the disappearance act. That fellow Pedro was just fooling. But he thought of the beautious Isidora washing the Moors clothes without pay and continued his Quest. One day however Hop Whang got drunk and couldn't work his spells and then Allonzo got right into the village. The Moors come at him with stones and clubs but they couldn't pearce his coat of Mail, and he slewed quite a number of them. Then he come where Hop Whang was laying shouting & raving.

Where is Isidora says the Cavileer.



## V-ERY INNOCENT.

HE.—"My dear, I don't want you to wear that dress any more that you wore at the ball last night."

SHE.—"Why, Harry, you used to admire it very much. What's the matter?"

HE.—"There's something wrong about the cut of that V-shaped affair in the corsage, as you call it. Last night Paddington came up to me and said:—'I see your wife's back from Hamilton.'"



## CROSS PURPOSES.

He had gone in for Fashion, she for Mind and Culture. They met. He listened and loved. She saw and was conquered. They both secretly resolved to make themselves worthy of each other in every respect. Their next meeting!—*Punch*.

Begone rash intruder, says the Enchanter or Ile change you to a rat. And then he began to mutter his Spells but couldent get em right.

If you don't tell me where she is Ile kill you, says Allonzo.

Shes down celler lockt up says the Boss Moor. And then Allonzo went down a steep flight of steps & he seen a door. He busted it in and ceasing Isidora in his arms bore her forth.

He stopt just long enough to kill Hop Whang and then mounting Isidora behind him on his steed spurred rapidly away.

A few days afterwards Isidora which was a Princess in disguise was married to Don Allonzo, and they Both lived happy to a good Old age.

FINIS.

## WIT IN COURT.

"WHAT is this case?" asked the Division Court Judge.

"Arrears of rent, your honor; I appear for defendant," replied the lawyer.

"Very appropriately, too," responded the Bench, eyeing the lawyer's gown, which was badly torn behind.

"You ought to know all about rents in a rear."

Then the jury fainted.

"DON'T call me Mr. Lovell, Miss Malcolm. Call me Cornelius."

"I'd call you Corn if—if—"

"If what, Ethel?"

"If I thought you'd pop."

And he popped.—*Puck*.

## TRIOLETS.

WITH dainty dilettanti touch  
My fragile lyre I'll wake;  
I don't intend to warble much,  
But still with dilettanti touch  
A melody I'll make,  
A certain thirst to slake.  
So with soft dilettanti touch  
My fragile lyre I wake.

Of course I'm fanciful and sad,  
As every bard should be;  
And, furthermore, I think, be glad!  
That everybody should be sad  
If they have eyes to see  
How sweet this world might be.  
So I am fanciful and sad,  
As every bard should be.

Our love is not a fervid fire,  
As it was sung of yore,  
But just a spark that must expire,  
And not the heart-consuming fire  
That caused such waste of gore  
In the knightly days of yore,  
Ah! no, 'tis not a fervid fire  
As it was sung of yore.

Now you can see that I'm blasé,  
And so my task is done;  
For I've but striven in this way  
To let men see that I'm blasé,  
And if the \* potent one  
Doth deem it fitly done,  
The world shall learn that I'm blasé,  
And so my task is done.

\* The Editor.

P. Kus.

Why is a tip top dude like a tippler? Because neither can do without his glass.

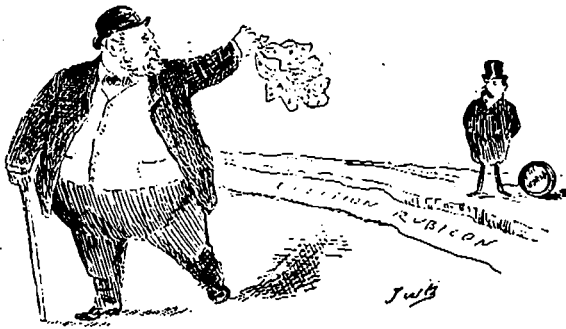




THE INTERESTING INFANTS.

MISS CANADA.—“Dear me, how very much alike, aren't they? Can you tell me which is which, my good girl?”

THE NURSE GIRL.—“I kin tell dar names—one's *Unrestricted Reciprocity*, anoder's *Annexation*, and anoder's *Commercial Union*, but I don't know toder from which, and dey don' belong to me, an' I ain't got nuffin to do wif none of 'em!! Dis youngster here is all I'se 'sponsible for!”



### THE BEST OF ALDERMEN MUST PART.

"Tra la, Harry, we'll see you later!"

### THE POETRY OF THE FUTURE.

**MY DEAR GRIP:**—Do not be startled when I tell you that we are about to enter a new era in the history of literature, and that the poetry of the future is not heralded by Whitman or by Browning but by this modest little letter. After spending years of toil and an incalculable amount of mental energy, I have at last accomplished the most gigantic task that human genius and perseverance has ever grappled with. Truly this is an age of inventors, and were I not so excessively modest I would claim to be the greatest it has produced. Of course, Edison has quite a claim to the first place, but what has he accomplished that will equal a machine for writing poetry? Now, such a machine I claim to have invented! My invention involves in its workings the principles that have been developed in the phonograph and typewriter as well as a number of new principles known only to myself. No longer need the poet who writes humorous verse for the comic papers writhe, as if grappling with a polyangular pain whenever he wishes to have the afflatus descend on him. He may now cut his hair and live like other mortals. All he will have to do will be to buy one of my two-horse power SQUIBOGRAPHS, and by furnishing facts to the phonographic part of it, he can, if he manipulates certain levers properly, produce any amount of any kind of poetry at a moment's notice. In order to test my invention after I had completed it, I spoke the following words in such a way that the sound waves struck fairly on the susceptible diaphragm which serves as its ear:—"A masher slighted his love on the street and she died." Then I turned on the electric current that works the machinery and in a few minutes the typewriter part began to move, and on a piece of paper which I had placed in it, I soon found, nicely printed and punctuated, this beautiful little serio-comic poem:

'Twas on the street that a maiden made  
An effort to thrill her thrall  
With a witching smile; but low he laid  
Nor heeded at all, at all.

The car-bells tinkled a mocking tink  
As he coldly passed her by;  
And the gaslight twinkled a fitful twink  
As the maiden hove a sigh.

And now when that masher goes to gaze  
On the urn that contains her ashes,  
He always is ready to proudly praise  
This greatest of all his mashes.

You will notice in the second stanza that the letters "le" have been left off the words *tinkle* and *twinkle*. This was purely accidental and was caused by the paper on which the poem was first printed being too narrow,

and was not an attempt by the machine to avail itself of poetic license.

I next mentioned to the Squibograph the fact that the Rev. Mr. Jeffrey was tried by his fellow ministers in a secret meeting. I also made known to it the names of those who took a prominent part in the affair. The following is the result, stage directions and all:

*(The door of the Methodist Mission Rooms, Adelaide street. Rev. Dr. Stone and others walking backwards and forwards, gesticulating wildly. Reporters standing in a supplicating attitude.)*

*Rev. gentlemen sing:*

The newspaper men, we protest, tra-la,  
Have nothing to do with this case;  
For they are but doing their best tra-la,  
The saints of the church to molest, tra-la,  
By noising abroad this disgrace.

*(Smiling)* But for once they will find that they labor in vain,  
For the doors are all locked, *(s'andline and throwing back their heads)* and with lofty disdain

We hear their entreaties,  
Their humble entreaties,  
To this meeting admission to gain.

*Reporters step forward and sing:*

Now we are but seeking for notes, tra-la,  
To aid us the truth to report,  
And not as you fancy for notes, tra-la,  
Or for rents in your clerical coats, tra-la,  
To furnish the goddess with sport.

And furthermore, Doc's, we politely remark  
That your doings you'll need to keep ducedly dark,

Or we'll get some pointers,  
Some jolly good pointers, *(Rev. gentlemen look startled)*  
*(Reporters laughing)* Ha! ha! we politely remark.

*Rev. Dr. Stone, looking very knowing and cute, sings:*

Oh, I've been a hustler myself, tra-la,  
And I'm onto the tricks of the trade;  
And you'll find me a reticent elf, tra-la,  
Who neither by love or pelf, tra-la,  
To furnish you notes can be made.

*Chorus of Rev. gentlemen:*

And we'll tend the door in the house of the Lord,  
Nor news of that sort to the goddess accord,  
That will furnish them laughter,  
With food for their laughter,  
Such news we will never accord.

*(The reporters then dance around the building and see if any window or door has been left open or unguarded.)*

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about my invention is that by reading to it a few verses from the writings of any poet it will immediately produce verses of the same kind. I read to it a few lines from Swinbourne's impressionist poems the other day and was immediately rewarded by getting this exquisite little snatch of melodious thought:

On a dank drear day  
When the clouds were all gay  
And the sunlight shimmering shone;  
My soul seemed to trend—  
May the gods fortend!—  
To dreams of the future to be gone.

Now I know, Mr. Grip, that I could make myself immortal by supplying the literary market with machine-made poetry; but I do not long for fame as a writer, I would rather be known as a great inventor, and so I am willing to sell this marvel of modern ingenuity to you if we can agree on a price. If you wish to learn more about my invention before buying it let me know and I'll send you as complete an explanation as I can without revealing my secret, and I'll also send you a few more specimens of its work.

Yours respectfully, P. Kus.

P.S.—If you wish you may send me a few facts that you would like to have dressed in rhyme and I'll have it done and sent to you by the next mail. Kus.

MRS. SOCIETY (of Chicago)—"How is business, Mrs. Elite?"

MRS. ELITE—"Business is picking up, my dear. I added \$5,000 a year to my alimony income by my last two divorces."  
—New York Weekly.

MISS FANNY LOUISE BUCKINGHAM will be the attraction for the week commencing Monday, Jan'y 21st, at the Toronto Opera House. She will appear in her thrilling drama, Mazepa. Miss Buckingham, who has the development of the interesting features of the play in her hands, makes her part in the dialogues and climaxes spirited and engaging. The horse she rides has been admirably trained.

SECRETS OF THE TOILET.—A principal one is Jelly of Cucumber and Roses for beautifying the complexion and curing chapped hands and lips. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132-page illustrated Book on Deafness, Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d. Address Dr. Nicholson, 30 St. John Street, Montreal.



**FREE**  
\$85 Solid Gold Watch Sold for \$100 until lately. But \$25 watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper.  
**FREE**  
Wanted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free. How is this possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, a complete line of our valuable and very useful Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. It is possible to make this grant offer, sending the Solid Gold watch and costly samples free, as the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from \$4000 to \$5000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your home and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card on which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know all, if you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure free one of the best solid gold watches in the world and our large line of COSTLY SAMPLES. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address **Stinson & Co., Box 270, Portland, Maine.**

LESSONS IN PHRENOLOGY.

Examinations, Oral or Written.  
MRS. MENDON, 236 McCaul Street, Toronto.

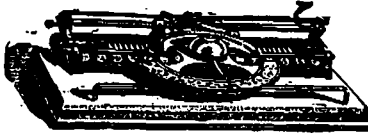
A. S. VOGT.

Organist and Choirmaster Jarvis St. Baptist Church, Toronto, pupil of Adolf Ruthardt, Dr. Papperitz, Dr. Klengel, S. Jadasohn, Paul Quasdorf. Teacher of Pianoforte, Organ and Musical Theory. Address Toronto College of Music, or 305 Jarvis Street.

"SHORTHAND School." E. Barker, Principa taught the Shorthand Institute in connectio with the Canadian Business University for over five years, when more than six hundred pupils passed through his hands. Apply for circulars to 47 King St. East.

**NICKEL SELF-INKING PEN & PENCIL STAMP** for marking your NAME on cards. **INK-CAPSULE** books, linen, etc., 25c. club of 5, \$1.00. Ink Capsule to make a FINE of brilliant Writing or Stamp Ink, red, violet, green or black. 15c. Box of 4 colors, 50c. A Vial of Black INK, returned, not to weigh out, 10c. **FRANKLIN STAMP CO.,** New Haven, Conn.

The World Type-writer!



PRICE, \$10.00.  
*Practical, Simple, Durable.*  
Adapted for the use of Lawyers, Clergymen and Business Men.  
**SIMS & O'BRIEN, Agents,**  
65 Yonge Street, Toronto.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$1,200,000  
RESERVED FUND, 100,000  
HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC  
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
ANDREW THOMSON, Esq., President.  
E. J. PRICE, Esq., Vice-President.  
HON. THOS. MCGREEVY, D. C. THOMSON, Esq., E. GIROUX, Esq., E. J. HALE, Esq., SIR A. T. GALT, G.C.M.G.  
E. E. WEBB, Cashier.  
BRANCHES.  
Alexandria, Ont.; Iroquois, Ont.; Lethbridge, N.W.T.; Montreal, Que.; Ottawa, Ont.; Quebec, Que.; Smith's Falls, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; West Winchester, Ont.; Winnipeg, Man.

FOREIGN AGENTS.  
London—The Alliance Bank (Limited). Liverpool—Bank of Liverpool (Limited). New York—National Park Bank. Boston—Lincoln National Bank. Minneapolis—First National Bank.  
Collections made at all points on most favorable terms. Current rate of interest allowed on deposits.



SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M., President.  
HON. WM. MCMASTER, } Vice-Presidents.  
WM. ELLIOT, }

Capital and Funds now over \$3,000,000.

Income over \$2000 daily.

Business in force about \$15,000,000.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing-Director.

NEW FALL GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

Beautiful Common Sense Walking Boots, on Opera Toe, Wide Toe and Waukenphast Lasts.

AMERICAN GOODS. Both in Ladies' and Gentlemen's.

H. & C. BLACHFORD'S, 87 and 89 King Street East, TORONTO, Ont.

SELLING PRICE \$4.98  
SAMPLE WATCH FREE

READ CAREFULLY.—One Watch Free To All.



GENUINE 40Z. SILVERUS CASE.

This is a watch that ordinarily sells for \$15.00. For 60 days we will sell them at \$4.98 and give every one an opportunity to get one sample for nothing. Cut this out and send to us with 50 cts. in postage stamps, as a guarantee that watch is ordered in good faith, which will cover us from any loss from express charges, and we will send the watch to you U. S. D., subject to examination. If found perfectly satisfactory and exactly as represented, you can pay the balance of \$4.98 and take the watch, otherwise you do not pay one cent. If you sell or cause the sale of six of these watches within the next 60 days we will send you one free. This is an imported, jeweled, expansion balance, quick train movement, complete with a-ounce genuine Silverus open face case, and guaranteed in every respect. We make no money on this watch, it simply helps us to sell gold and gold-filled watches from our monthly catalogue which is sent free. Send your order immediately. This ad. may never appear again. **THE W. SEARS WATCH CO., 57 & 59 Adelaide St., East, TORONTO, CANADA.** We recommend this watch to every reader of this advertisement. Mention this paper when ordering.



**9 Cords in 10 Hours**  
Runs Easy NO BACKACHE.  
Foldd  
**BY ONE MAN.** Greatly improved. Also **TOOL** for filing saws whereby those least experienced cannot make a mistake. *Sent free with machine.* To others, for common cross-cut saws, by mail \$2.00. Hundreds have saved 5 to 9 CORDS daily. We want all who burn wood and all interested in the timber business to write for our Illustrated Free Catalogue. We have exactly what you want, the greatest labor-saver and best-selling tool now on earth. First order from your vicinity securest agency. No duty to pay. We manufacture in Canada. **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 403 to 311 So. Canal Street, Chicago, U. S. A.**

Grand Trunk Railway.

REDUCED FARES.

WINTER CARNIVAL, - MONTREAL.

From Saturday, February 2, to Friday, February 8, inclusive, the Grand Trunk Railway will issue tickets to

**Montreal and Return,** <sup>Round Trip</sup>

From Cobourg, Peterborough and all stations west and north at Specially Low Fares, valid for Return until February 13, 1894.

Rate from Toronto, \$10.00.

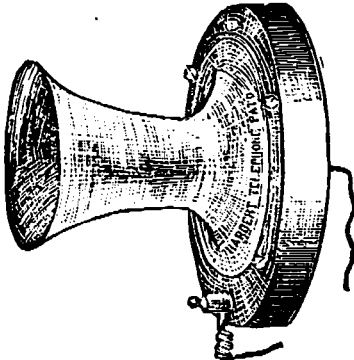
For Tickets, Berths in Pullman's Palace Sleeping Cars, and all information, apply to any of the Company's agents.  
WM. EDGAR, Gen. Pass. Agent. J. HICKSON, Gen. Manager.



"Oh, where did you have those lovely pictures taken—in Paris?"  
 "Oh, no! at PERKINS' STUDIO, 295 Yonge Street."  
 "Yes, I believe PERKINS does produce about the best work in Toronto."

TO CANADA KEY TRUST COMPANY,  
 59 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.  
 GENTLEMEN,—We are very much pleased to add our testimonial to the list you have for the quick return of lost keys. We were unfortunate enough to drop our keys yesterday, but received them from you to-day all right.  
 SHIPMAN & SON,  
 11 Victoria St.

THE LATEST AND BEST.



The HARBERT TELEPHONE

This instrument, represented in the above cut, is the latest patent for telephonic speaking. There is no battery, consequently attention and repairing are reduced to a minimum—in fact it will last for years without any repairing whatever. It is admirably adapted for large buildings, being much superior to tubing, as well as cheaper and more convenient. These Telephones are only \$12 for a set of two, put up ready for use. Address,

J. L. MORRISON,  
 28 Front Street West, Toronto.

YOU MAY HAVE ONE!!

Just send your name and address, and 10c. for postage, and receive by Mail a HANDSOME SILK HANDKERCHIEF and The Magic Needle! Astonish everyone! Address, Whitton Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

HARRY WEBB,  
 447 YONGE STREET,  
 Caterer and Confectioner,

IS NOW MANUFACTURING  
 Daily on the Premises  
 A CLASS OF  
 Bon - Bons, Creams,  
 And FANCY CANDIES  
 That cannot be excelled. Equal to any Imported Goods.  
 CALL AND SEE THEM.



CONSUMING AFFECTION.

SAILOR—"But do you love me?"  
 CANNIBAL—"Love! I could fairly eat you!"



F. W. MICKLETHWAITE, Photographer  
 Corner King and Jarvis Streets, Toronto.

The newest thing in Photography—Wedding, Birthday and Evening Parties photographed at your own homes at any hour of day or night by the New Artificial Light.  
 First photographer in Toronto to introduce and use successfully the New Light.

PERCY V. GREENWOOD

Organist, All Saints' Church, Teacher of Music. Three manual organ for practice. Address 239 Sherbourne street. Telephone 1,775.

**Burdock BLOOD BITTERS** CURES  
 Impure Blood,  
 Dyspepsia,  
 Liver Complaints,  
 Biliousness,  
 Kidney Complaint,  
 Scrofula.

TO LET.

Top Floor of the "Grip" Building,  
 28 FRONT ST. WEST, TORONTO.  
 (41 FEET BY 120 FEET.)

Steam Power and Heating

Apply to the Manager on the premises.

Toronto College of Music and Orchestral and Organ School  
 Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental and Theoretical, by exceptionally well qualified teachers. Large 3-annual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers. Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All courses thoroughly practical, whether for professional or amateur students. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. TERMS—Class or private tuition, \$5 to \$20. F. H. Harrington, Director, 12-14 Pembroke St., TORONTO

PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS  
 BAKING POWDER  
 BAKING POWDER IS MADE FROM ABSOLUTELY PURE CREAM TARTAR AND SODA ASH. FLAVORING EXTRACTS ARE THE STRONGEST, PUREST AND BEST.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING UNDER-TAKER, 347 Yonge Street. Telephone 679.

BOILERS regularly inspected and insured against explosion by the Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada. Also Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents. Head Office, Toronto.

CARLTON PHARMACY,  
 Successor to J. M. PEAREN,  
 Corner Carlton and Bleeker Sts.  
 DISPENSING A SPECIALTY.  
 Complete in every department.  
 PROMPT AND COURTEOUS ATTENTION  
 Night Bell. Telephone 3118.

**Business Index.****SOMETHING NEW IN DENTISTRY.**

DR. LAND'S CONTINUOUS GUM ARTIFICIAL teeth, the most beautiful and healthy in the world. Cannot be detected as artificial. By Dr. Land's process teeth can be filled, crowned and covered so as to defy detection. Call and examine. Chas. P. Lennox, Dentist, Room B, Arcade.

**THE LION PROVIDENT**

Life • and • Live • Stock • Association

Chief Office: Room D, Yonge Street Arcade, Toronto, PROVIDES INDEMNITY FOR LOSS BY death through disease or accident of Live Stock owned by members. AGENTS WANTED.

WM. JONES, *Secretary.*

JAS. COX & SON,

83 YONGE STREET,

Pastry Cooks and Confectioners. Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

**CUT STONE! CUT STONE!**

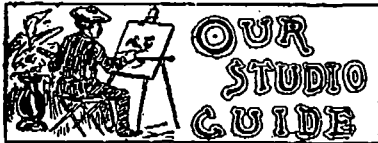
You can get all kinds of Cut Stone work promptly on time by applying to LIONEL YORKE, Steam Stone Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis St., Toronto

STANTON,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Corner of YONGE & ADELAIDE STREETS.

Take the elevator to Studio.



MR. FORSTER.

PORTRAITURE A SPECIALTY.

Studio—King St. East. TORONTO.

MR. HAMILTON MACCARTHY, A.R.C.A., SCULPTOR, formerly of London, England, Under Royal European Patronage, Portrait-Busts, Statuettes and Monuments. Bronze, Marble, Terra Cotta. STUDIO, New Buildings, Lombard St., Toronto

MRS. VINE, Artist. Portraits in Crayon, Water Colors and Oil. 60 Gloucester St., Toronto.

**JACOBS & SHAW'S****OPERA HOUSE.**

— WEEK —

Commencing Monday, January 28,

Matinees Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday.

MRS. MCKEE RANKIN,

(NEE KITTIE BLANCHARD)

In Clay M. Green's Successful American Play,

**THE GOLDEN GIANT MINE.**

ACT 1—GOLD RUN.

ACT 2—THE CABIN.

ACT 3.—THE GOLDEN GIANT MINE

ACT 4.—HOME, SWEET HOME.

CHAPMAN & SELLERS. Managers.

**MUSIC.**

EDWIN ASHDOWN

Will forward, post free, catalogues of his publications for Voice, Piano, Violin, Violoncello, Harp, Guitar, Concertina, Cornet, Clarinet, Flute, Orchestra, etc. etc., or a complete list of his publications (upwards of 25,000) bound in cloth, upon receipt of 30 cents, to cover cost of binding and postage. Specially low terms to the Profession, Schools and Convents.

89 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

**DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE**

Miss CHUBB, General Agent, also for the **Universal Perfect Fitting Patterns.** Adjustable Dress Forms, etc. 42½ Yonge Street.

**WATSON'S : COUGH : DROPS**

Will Cure your Cold.

— TRY THEM. —

**NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS-CUTTING** (by Prof. Moody) *simplified*, drafts *direct* on the material, no book of instructions required. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Illustrated circular sent free. AGENTS WANTED

J. & A. CARTER,

372 YONGE ST., COR. WALTON ST. TORONTO  
Practical Dressmakers and Milliners.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

**E. W. POWERS,**

53 RICHMOND ST. E., TORONTO.

**EXCELSIOR PACKING CASE WORKS.**

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING CARPENTER WORK.

Estimates Given on Application. Orders Promptly Executed.

# Palace Furniture \* WAREROOM

**ARTISTIC FURNITURE**

For the Drawing-Room, Dining-Room  
Bed-Room, Parlor, Hall, Etc., Etc.

**ALLAN : FURNITURE : CO'Y,**

5 King Street East, - Toronto.

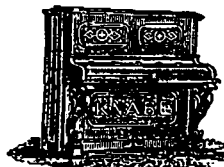
# CONGER COAL-WOOD COMPANY.

HIGHEST GRADES, LOWEST PRICES. GENERAL OFFICE, 6 KING ST. EAST  
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO FAMILY TRADE. BRANCH. 678, YONGE ST.  
COAL PERFECTLY SCREENED BY STEAM. DOCKS & FOOT LORNE ST

**PIANOS.**

*Dominion.*

*Emerson. Knabe.*

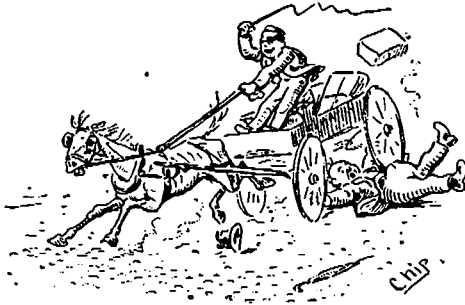
**ORGANS.**

*Dominion.*

\* \* \* \* \*

More Organs and Pianos under one roof than any other House in Canada.  
Come and Count Them. The Best Goods. Come and Try Them.

Toronto Temple of Music, 68 King Street West, Toronto.



VERY MUCH RUN DOWN.

—N. Y. Life.

**MANTLE FOLDING BEDS.**  
\$15.00.  
**GREAT SAVING OF ROOM!!**

**H. P. DAVIES & CO.**  
2 CHURCH STREET, - TORONTO.



MISS M. E. O'R.

**REMINGTON**  
STANDARD  
**TYPEWRITER!**

WON GOLD MEDAL  
For Championship of the  
World at Toronto, Aug.  
13. Full particulars on  
application.

**GEORGE BENGOUGH,**  
47 King Street East, - Toronto.

**Ladies' and Gentlemen's**  
**FINE SHOES.**



Summer Stock  
closing  
out at  
Closest Prices.

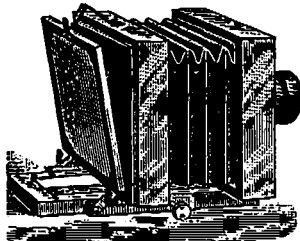
Our Own Make. Men's, Boy's, Youths'.

UNEQUALLED FOR FIT AND WEAR.

**Magic Needles, THREAD**  
WITHOUT THREADING! Astonish all whose  
them. Sample package, assorted, by Mail to any  
address for 10c. Whitton Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont

**SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,**  
DENTISTS.

371 Yonge Street, Toronto Ont. Over Imperial Bank.  
Entrance on Queen Street.



**Photo**  
Outfits.  
Catalogue  
FREE.

A Great Variety, from the very cheapest to the  
most expensive.

**J. G. RAMSEY & CO., 87 Bay St., Toronto.**

**GAS FIXTURE SHOW ROOMS.**  
NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS.

Chandeliers, Brackets, Globes.

Best Assortment in the Dominion.

**BENNETT & WRIGHT,**  
72 QUEEN STREET EAST.

**JAMES PAPE,**

Florist and Rose Grower,

78 YONGE STREET, near King.

Cutflowers always on hand, Bouquets, Baskets  
and Funeral designs made up and sent safely to any  
part of the country. Greenhouses, Carlaw and King  
St. East. Telephone 1461.



PROCURED in Canada, the United  
States and all foreign countries,  
Patents, Trade-Marks, Copyrights,  
Assignments, and all Documents relat-  
ing to Patents, prepared on the  
shortest notice. All information  
pertaining to Patents cheerfully  
given on application. **ENGINEERS,**  
Patent Attorneys, and Experts in all  
Patent Causes. Established 1867.  
Donald O. Bidout & Co.,  
22 King St. East, Toronto.

I have a  
large number of  
enquiries for houses in  
the north-eastern portion of  
the city, from \$2,000 to \$3,500, on  
easy terms. If you have any to sell,  
send me full particulars. No charge  
unless sale effected.

**H. H. WILLIAMS**  
Estate and Financial Broker,  
46 Church St.  
ONT.

"School Work and Play,"

THE NEW CANADIAN

**Boys' and Girls' Paper.**

Circulated in School Clubs.

Ask your children if they have seen it at  
school.



Catalogues free on Application.

**THE ROSSIN HOUSE,**

Corner King and York Streets, TORONTO.

The most centrally located hotel in the city  
Prices graduated according to location of room.

ALEX. B. CRAIG, A. NELSON,  
Chief Clerk. Proprietor.

**TEETH WITH OR**  
**WITHOUT A PLATE**

BEST teeth on Rubber Plate, \$8. Vitalized air  
Telephone 1476. C. H. RIGGS, L.D.S., Cor  
King and Yonge Sts., TORONTO.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the  
fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Gold-  
en Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a  
fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and  
soundness of constitution will be established.  
Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors,  
from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption,  
to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Es-  
pecially has it proven its efficacy in curing  
Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint  
Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, En-  
larged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consump-  
tion (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its  
wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and  
nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spit-  
ting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis,  
Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affec-  
tions, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly  
cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver  
Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is  
an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

**DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—Anti-**  
**Bilious and Cathartic.**  
25c. a vial, by druggists.

THE HIGH SCHOOL  
**Drawing Course.**

Authorized by the Minister of Education.

The course is now complete :-

- No. 1—Freehand.
- No. 2—Practical Geometry.
- No. 3—Linear Perspective.
- No. 4—Object Drawing.
- No. 5—Industrial Design.

These books are all uniform in size and style, and constitute a complete uniform series. The same plan is followed through them all—the Text, the Problems, and opposite the Problems, in each case, the Exercises based upon them. The illustration is upon the same page with its own matter, and with the exercise, in every case, is a space for the student's work. Each copy, therefore, is a complete Text-book on its subject, and a Drawing Book as well, the paper on which the books are printed being first-class drawing paper. The student using these books, therefore, is not obliged to purchase and take care of a drawing book also. Moreover, Nos. 1, 4 and 5 are the only books on their subjects authorized by the Department. Therefore, if the student buys the full series, he will have a uniform, and not a mixed series covering the whole subjects of the examinations, and edited by Mr. Arthur J. Reading, one of the best authorities in these subjects in this country, and recently Master in the School of Art.

The approaching Examinations will be based on these authorized books.

The Retail Trade may place their orders with their Toronto Wholesale Dealers.

**GRIP PRINTING & PUBLISHING Co.**  
Publishers, Toronto.

**ANY MAN**

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated who in his Folly and Ignorance has trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful Vigor, restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks' treatment. Price \$2. Cures guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases, no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price \$5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. Books free on application.

**LADIES ONLY.**  
REGULATION PILLS.

Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them regularly. Never fail, relieve pain, insure regularity, Pleasant and effectual. Price \$2. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

**THE ONTARIO TIN PRINTING AND LITHOGRAPHING CO.**  
Metallic Show Cards and Etching on Zinc a specialty!  
Bill Heads, Note Heads, Checks, Drafts, Labels, etc.  
World Buildings, Melinda Street, Toronto.

**GLEN & HUFFMAN,**  
Practical Plumbers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER ENGINEERS,  
120 York Street, - Toronto.  
Telephone 1389.

**"Public School Temperance."**

The attention of teachers is respectfully called to this new work, designed for use in the Public Schools. It is placed on the programme of studies under the new regulations and is authorized by the Minister. It will be used in three forms. The object of the book is to impart to our youth information concerning the properties and effects of alcohol, with a view to impressing them with the danger and the needlessness of its use.

The author of the work is the celebrated Dr. Richardson, of England; and, this book, though somewhat less bulky, being printed in smaller type, contains the whole of the matter of the English edition, slightly rearranged, as to some of the chapters to suit the requirements of our Public School work. It is, however, but half the price of the English edition.

The subject is treated in a strictly scientific manner, the celebrated author, than whom there is no better authority on this subject, using the researches of a lifetime in setting forth the facts of which the book discourses. At the same time the style is exceedingly simple; the lessons are short and accompanied by appropriate questions, and the language is adapted to the comprehension of all who may be required to use the book. Price 25 cents, at all bookstores.

**The Grip Printing & Publishing Co.**  
Publishers, Toronto.

**W. H. STONE,** Always Open  
**UNDERTAKER,**  
Telephone 932 | 349 Yonge St. | Opp. Elm St.

**MORSE'S**

**Heliotrope.**

The finest Toilet Soap in Canada.

**AIR BRUSH.**



Applies liquid color by a jet of Air Gold, silver and special medals of Franklin and American Institutes. Saves 75 per cent. of time in shading technical drawings. The crayon, ink or water color portrait artist finds his labor lessened, his pictures improved and his profits increased by using the Air Brush. Write for illustrated pamphlet. It tells how to earn a living. Air Brush Manufacturing Co., 107 Nassau Street, Rockford, Ill.

**ORNAMENTAL STAINED GLASS**  
**WALL PAPER**  
SUPERIOR DESIGNS  
AT ALL PRICES  
**MCCOY & SONS**  
Show Rooms 72 to 76 KING ST W. TORONTO

**C. V. SNELGROVE,**  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
97 Carlton Street, - Toronto.  
Porcelain Crowns, Gold Crowns and Bridge work a specialty. Telephone No. 3031.

**W. H. LAPP & CO.**  
CEDAR GROVE, - ONT.  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in  
**Cider, Cider Vinegar, Etc.**  
Fresh Cider supplied in any quantity.

**CLUBBING RATES.**

We have arranged with the publishers of several of the leading magazines and papers to offer their publications with GRIP as follows, the prices given being for the two for one year:

	Full Price	Our Price
Grip and The Forum	\$7 00	\$6 10
The Century	6 00	5 50
St. Nicholas	5 00	4 50
Harper's Magazine	6 00	5 10
Weekly	6 00	5 25
Bazar	6 00	5 25
Young People	4 00	3 50
Scribner's Magazine	5 00	4 50
Toronto Daily Globe	7 00	7 00
Weekly Globe	3 00	2 75
Daily Mail	7 00	6 25
Weekly Mail	3 00	2 75
Illustrated London News, American Edition, including the splendid Midsummer and Christmas Numbers	7 00	6 00
Domion Illustrated	6 00	5 00
The Detroit Free Press	3 00	2 60
Atlantic Monthly	6 00	5 20

We undertake to send GRIP regularly for the year, and to transfer the order for the other magazines and papers to the publishers thereof, and all complaints as to missing copies, etc., from other publishers must be made to them, and not to us. Please understand that this is the only agreement on which the clubbing rates are offered. Remit money by post office order or registered letter. Address plainly,

**GRIP,**

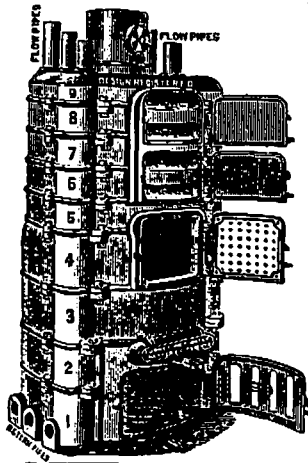
26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN."  
**LINIMENT**

ALL DRUGGISTS. AGENTS.

**J. L. JONES**  
Mechanical & General  
**WOOD ENGRAVING**  
10 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

21  
Molinda street  
TORONTO  
**W. KRAMER**  
**WOOD ENGRAVER**



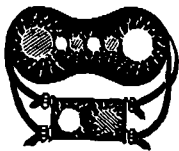
PERFECTION IN  
**Hot Water Heating.**

The Best, Most Powerful and Economic  
Heater ever Invented.

Has no equal for heating Private Dwellings, Public Buildings, Banking Institutions, Green Houses and Conservatories by Hot Water Circulation.

Intending builders should examine this new heater, or send for our new illustrated treatise on Hot Water Heating, before deciding this most important feature of comfort. The Heater in its principles and combinations is fully protected by letters patent throughout the world. The public are therefore warned against infringement and imitation. Manufactured by

**THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY,**  
TORONTO, ONT. HAMILTON, ONT. MONTREAL, P.Q. WINNIPEG, MAN.



LADIES'.

THE ONLY APPLIANCES

HAVING

ABSORBENT QUALITIES.



GENTS'.

**A New Lease of Life—Cured Without Medicine.**

All diseases are cured by our Medicated Electric Belts and Appliances. On the principle that electricity is life, our appliances are brought directly into contact with the diseased part. They act as perfect absorbents, by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

**READ OUR HOME REFERENCES.**

Henry Conway, 44 Centre Street, cured of intermittent fever in ten days; one year's standing; used Actina and Belt. Mrs. S. M. Whitehead, 578 Jarvis Street, a sufferer for years, could not be induced to part with our Electric Belt. Mr. J. Fuller, 444 Centre Street, coughed eighteen months, cured in two treatments by Actina. J. McQuaig, grain merchant, cured of rheumatism in the shoulders after all other remedies failed. Wm. Weeds, Parkdale, sciatica, and lame back, cured in fifteen days. Wm. Nelles, Thessalon, cured of lame back, pain in breast and dyspepsia, after being laid up all winter. D. K. Mason, 11 King west, cured of catarrhal stomach by Actina. Edwin Gale, Glencoe, cured of lame back in ten days; belt ordered by his physician. Mrs. M. C. Tyler, 273 Berkeley Street, cured of nervous prostration. D. K. Bell, 135 Simcoe Street, cured of one year's sleeplessness in three days by wearing Lung Shield and using Actina. L. B. McKay, Queen Street, tobacconist, cured of headache after years of suffering. Miss Annie Wray, Manning Avenue, music teacher, finds Actina invaluable. Mr. Green, Thessalon, cured of pain in the back and kidneys, said to be Bright's disease. E. Riggs, 220 Adelaide west, cured of catarrh by Actina. G. S. Pardee, 51 Beverley Street, cured of lame back after all medicines failed. Miss Della Clayton, Toronto, cured of paralysis after being in the hospital nine months. Mrs. Andrews, Thessalon, cured of rheumatism and hip disease; could not walk without a cane. John Thompson, 109 Adelaide west, cured of a tumor in the eye in two weeks by Actina. Mrs. Darwent, 268 Clinton Street, cured of a long-standing case of pain in the knee. Mrs. Hatt, 342 St. Clarence Avenue, Toronto, cured of BLOOD POISON.

"Your Belt and Suspensory have cured me of impotency," writes G. A. "I would not be without your Belt and Suspensory for \$50," writes J. McG. "For general debility your Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price," says S. M. C. These letters are on file. Mr. McClinchy, Thessalon, cured of rheumatism in back and legs; very bad case; laid up a long time. Many more such testimonials on file.

**Catarrh Impossible Under the Influence of Actina.**

Actina will cure all diseases of the eye. The eye treated while closed.

Actina specially prepared for the throat and lungs. Send for Illustrated Book and Journal FREE. Name this paper. COMPARE OUR GOODS IN PRICE TO ANY OTHERS.

**W. T. Baer & Co., 155 Queen St. W., Toronto.**

J. W. CHESEWORTH,  
106 KING ST WEST, TORONTO.  
Fine Art Tailoring a Specialty.

**GOOD AGENTS WANTED** over the entire Dominion. Address, GEO. D. FERRIS, 87 Church Street, Toronto.

A FEW YET LEFT.

Ask Your Bookseller.

GRIP'S

**Comic Almanac**

For 1889.

THE BEST OF A SERIES OF TEN

Old Price, 10 cents. 32 pp.

Every Page Worth the Money!

Take it Home.

No Happiness

TILL YOU GET IT.

**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.**

22 to 28 King Street West, Toronto.  
(Incorporated by Special Act of Dominion Parliament.)

GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT.  
President, Wm. M. P.  
1 Jun 89; Minister of Canada.  
Vice-President, Wm. M. P. and J. L. Blair.  
A. J. Blair & Co. represented districts.  
Apply with references to  
**WILLIAM McCABE, Man. Director.**