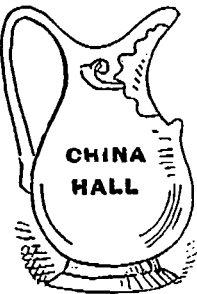




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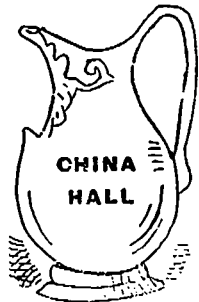
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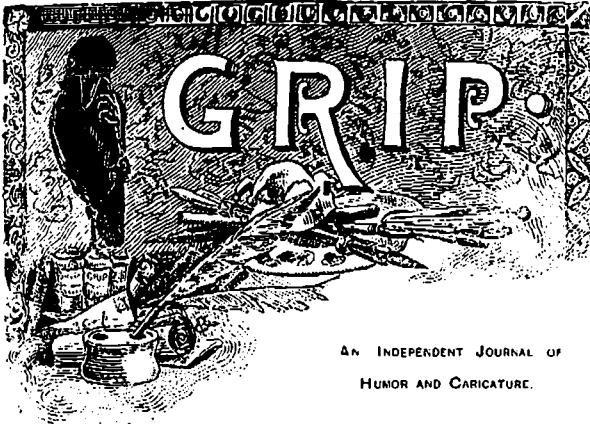
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J. W. BENGOUIGH

EDITOR.

VOL. XXVI. TORONTO, FEB. 27TH, 1886. No. 8.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

### Comments on the Cartoons.



WELL! HAVE YOU GOT YOUR "TEMPEST" WITH YOU? We are on the eve of a session of Parliament which attracts far more attention than usual. The question of responsibility for the Rebellion is to come up for formal investigation, and the verdict against the Government is, in the public mind, a foregone conclusion. Nobody outside those who are materially interested in closing their eyes to the facts now doubts that the cruel—and it would seem even malicious—neglect of the representations of the Half-breeds brought about the trouble. But it does not at all follow that the House of Commons will inflict any punishment upon the ministry, even if this popular verdict is affirmed. That isn't the kind of a House of Commons this is. Sir John himself appears to feel perfectly confident of the result, not certainly from a consciousness of innocence,

but from unbounded faith in the loyalty of his henchmen and the possible reconciliation of the Bleus by methods best known to himself. He can afford therefore to regard the coming Parliamentary storm as a "tempest in a tea-pot," and as for the people outside of Parliament—they inspire little dread in one who has the revising of the voters' lists. If the Ottawa House were a "palace of truth" (which it isn't) Sir John might meet the Hon. Edward on this auspicious occasion just as our fancy has pictured it in the cartoon.

**THE REFORMER HANDICAPPED.**—Hon. Oliver Mowat, although a life long Reformer, is troubled with a chronic distrust of the people when any advance step is suggested. He is not a Tory; indeed, personally he is inclined to be fully up to the times, but there are so many things he feels bound to "take into his consideration" that his Reform proclivities get but a poor show. When the Young Liberals waited upon him a few days ago to ask for Manhood Suffrage the Hon. Oliver told them he couldn't think of it—although he himself favored the principle—because certain old fogies in the Party were afraid of it. The young men went away sorrowful, and it is quite likely that they spent some time, after they got home, in thinking over the anomaly involved in a Reform Party being guided by Tories.

**HON. THOMAS IN COLLISION WITH THE FACTS.**—First of all Mr. M. C. Cameron, the political gad-fly of Huron, made a speech in which he read out the names of a crowd of Government pets who had got timber-limits from Sir John. Then Hon. Thomas White, Minister of the Interior, took the stump in defence of the Government, and, specifying three names out of the list, denied point blank the statement made by Mr. Cameron so far as they were concerned. These names were given as sample bricks of Mr. C.'s whole wonderful edifice. Then Mr. Cameron took the platform once more, and refuted Mr. White's refutation by displaying the identical blue-book in which the names challenged were to be found, citing page and date. So far as we can judge, according to etiquette, Mr. White owes the blue-book an apology for having called it a l— that is, a volume of unverity.

**TRYING TO UPSET HOWLAND.**—A writ of *quo warranto* has been issued in the name of Mr. F. Felitz with a view of unseating Mr. Howland, Mayor elect of Toronto. Mr. Felitz is an officer of the Grand Opera House, who was never known to take any red-hot interest in anything but his private business. Mr. Manning, the defeated candidate, happens to be Mr. Felitz's employer, and some people have made inferences from these facts. Mr. Manning, however, according to the *News*, disclaims all connection with the legal proceedings. It will be a bad thing for Toronto if the scheme succeeds whoever originated it.

**OPEN CONTEMPT FOR MAINE'S COMMON SENSE.**—At a public meeting a few days ago Mr. Goldwin Smith repeated the antiquated untruth that Prohibition is a dead failure in Maine. Perhaps the following words of his friend Canon Farrar, in a speech on his return to England (Jan. 12th), will carry some weight with the Professor:—"It is now thirty-two years since the first prohibitory law was passed there, and I am perfectly aware that many interested and prejudiced persons lose no opportunity of telling us that the Maine Liquor Law is a dead letter, and that Prohibition does not prohibit. Now, I visited Portland, the capital of the State of Maine, and I became more and more convinced that the Maine Liquor Law is in no sense of the word a dead letter. If I had any doubt, it would be removed by observing how intense is the hostility of the liquor interest against the law of Prohibition."

### As We Pass By.

TO the Monday Pops. still they flock. As we pass by it strikes us that the most appropriate question to ask is: But what went they out for to see? (N.B.—Joke here somewhere.) And sometimes the spectators (!) are not disappointed, for when a clarionet solo is billed, is there not a reed shaken by the wind? (N.B.—Another joke here somewhere. But, *musica musicis scribuntur.*) However, there is always plenty to see—silks and satins and puzzled looks, and lace, and rubbers, and such things; so that we can be quite happy even if we don't know a *da capo* from a *roudo presto*, or a bass viol from an *andante cantabile*, or a *maestoso* from a *virtuoso*. Only one hint the passer by has to offer: Don't take opera glasses to a concert. If you must take something take an ear trumpet. For some people it seems necessary to take something—but they usually take it between the acts.

THAT is a funny game of hide and seek going on in the Mediterranean Sea. That cheeky little Greek fleet is dodging about, hiding itself behind this island and running up that strait, and after it with solemn threatenings sails the so-called "International Fleet," to be commanded by the royal fiddler, His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh. A sort of modern Argo with a nineteenth century Orpheus. The Greeks' motto is, "Fiddle, but we won't come to you, my boy."

"HAVANA cigars?"

"Certainly we have cigars, all manufactured here on the premises from the very best *Brassica* leaf, real choice." He then took his leave, and his leaves; but he never got left, not he.



SOCIETY.

"JOHN, I would like to invite in my friend, Mrs. Smalley, this evening, will you be able to be in?"  
 "No, my dear: I must attend the meeting of the Ancient Order of Foresters to night."  
 "Well, to-morrow evening?"  
 "I have the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and you know."  
 "What about Wednesday evening?"  
 "Oh! the Oddfellows meet that night, and on Thursday I have a meeting of the Knights of Labor to attend; on Friday the Royal Templars of Temperance; on Saturday there's a special meeting of the Masonic Lodge and I couldn't miss that, and then Sunday night let me see—what is there on Sunday night, my dear?"  
 "The Grand and Ancient Order of Christian Fellowship."  
 "Why, I had forgotten—Am I a member of that—let me see—"  
 "But you have forgotten another Society, John, of which you once were a member."  
 "What's that?"  
 "Your wife's."

ADVICE TO PASSEE GIRLS.

If your going off in looks, and yet not off the hooks as a marriageable maid,  
 You must cultivate a simper, let your mind grow daily limper, and avoid an air that's staid,  
 Wear your dresses very tight, in all colors that are bright, and be sure and have them queer,  
 And when you meet a man, be as gushing as you can (that's the style that takes them, dear).  
 And be sure that he will say  
 As he glides from you away,  
 "If that Miss Blank is quite the crank that she appears to me,  
 Why what a most particularly silly kind of girl, this old young girl must be!"  
 If in going to a ball, you should scarcely dance at all, your partners are so few—  
 On the straggling ones you get, with skill make a dead set, use your eyes with vigor, too:  
 Should a girl be passing by, that attracts your partner's eye, you must quickly run her down,  
 "You think she is a fright, and you never saw a sight so hideous as her gown."  
 The gentleman will say  
 As he bows himself away,  
 "If this Miss Blank is quite as sour as she appears to be,  
 Why, what a fierce vindictive maid this sour wall-flower must be!"  
 If, when jokes are passing round, you should hear one with a sound that might apply to you,  
 In an instant get quite mad and say you're very glad, *you* such manners never knew.  
 Do not let it pass you by, but snap out a sharp reply that will dampen all the fun,  
 And soon both young and old in terror you will hold, and they'll hate you, every one—  
 And every one will say  
 When you have turned away,  
 "If Polly Blank as huffy is, as she appears to be,  
 Why what a most particularly lucky thing for us, no more of her we'll see."

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE;

OR, LOST AND WON.

ALONE she sat brooding and sad in her lonely chamber. Magnificently furnished, 'tis true, but ah, how dreary. Poor Emmeline! One o'clock with its discordant symphony of brazen tongues, like those of an assemblage of matrons and ancient maidens at a country quilting bee, rang out jarringly through the cold night air of early morn, and struck upon her suffering ear like the stick of the big Grenadier on his bass drum. There she sat in graceful *neglige* till again St. James' clock sounded. 'Twas two. "Will he never come?" she murmured. "Oh, this dreadful, dreadful life! Did I but know how,—but why this fretfulness. Emmeline Doolin you had a happy and peaceful home, humble 'tis true. Its surroundings were rather too flat and boggy to suit the fastidious eye of the artist, and though your dismal *menu* of potatoes and buttermilk might not be agreeable to the pampered palate of the gorged and repleted *gourmand*, yet Emmeline Doolin, you were blithe and happy as the lark until you met the too fascinating Cornelius Callaghan and in spite of his ample upper lip his fiery hair and fierier temper and came to love him, and yes—still devoted to him. Great Powers!" see almost shrieked. "night after night like this! Oh, Cornelius, wherefore art thou, and whyfore art thou not here? Perhaps some designing knaves ere this have robbed him of his hard earnings. Oh! I fear me much that Cornelius goes into the company of unworthy and dissolute wretches! Ah, but if I only knew—what? Yes, 'tis he now, I will soon learn all about it. Yes, I will now soon know," she joyously cried as Cornelius Callaghan, with a whoop that would do honor to a land league meeting, jumped into the room.

"How did you get on with the bloke, Corny?"  
 "Bully! Be japers we fust got him into a little game of draw jest to start him, and thin we went to fight the tiger at a faro bank, Mike Mulligan's, where we eased the duffer of all his boodle. Eight centuries be the Howly poker! Here's the beads old girl, and let's have something to drink, for I'm dhry as a chip."  
 "Ah! Corny, so ye did do him up for his spoons. I was anxious, fearfully anxious Bully for you! There's the bottle for ye. Good night, dearest. I am indeed delicate, but I am now content, and content is indeed a great blessing even for the poor gambler's wife. B.

"PRIVATE JUDGMENT."

DR. O'SULLIVAN, of Peterboro', expresses himself as displeased at our little picture in a late issue, *apropos* of Archbishop Lynch's "Letter to Protestants." The Doctor considers that the picture conveys the impression that Roman Catholics do not possess equally with Protestants the "right of private judgment"—which impression he says is false and misleading. If this is true the picture certainly was at fault, for that idea was in the picture, though only incidentally. Then we are to understand that the Church of Rome, equally with the Protestant Church, encourages and insists upon individual study of the Scriptures. We frankly confess that we have long been under a different opinion, and are highly pleased to find ourselves mistaken. "Private judgment" for ever, Doctor! Give us your hand!

QUERY for moral philosophers: Does a man get tight and break out, or break out and get tight?



THE REFORMER HANDICAPPED.

Hon. Oliver.—Yes, boys, PERSONALLY, I'd go with you in a minute, but I've got this old party to carry, and HE'S SCARED TO GO!

THE FATE OF JONES.

THE junior Jones,  
 In tenderest tones,  
 Did thus 'his own' address:  
 "Sweet! Come with me  
 The Mikado see,"  
 And her angel-lips said, "Yes!"  
 Two seats secured,  
 And plans matured,  
 In evening dress arrayed,  
 Sharp at eight,  
 Drove up in state,  
 This gallant youth and maid.  
 All went well  
 As a marriage bell,  
 They criticised and 'spied' them—  
 "Pish," "Nank," and "Pooh,"  
 And "Ko-Ko" too  
 Until the Sirens eyed them.  
 Sweet little girls  
 With their twirls and twirls,  
 From away-far-off Japan.

Their merry lays  
 And artful ways  
 Did poor Jones's heart trepan.

The deafening roar,  
 "Encore! encore!"  
 Jones helped to swell like a fool:  
 No thought had he,  
 But forever to be  
 With "three little maids from School."

But alas! for Jones!  
 His rapturous tones  
 Had lost him 'his own' forever:  
 For she turned her back  
 To him in the hack,  
 And said, "Sir, we must sever."

Now all ye maidens fair,  
 I warn you, have a care,  
 If you're going, the Mikado for to see:  
 Don't venture with your swain,  
 'Tis sure to cause you pain  
 And perhaps 'will make you henceforth disagree.

—Ko-Ko.

**JUST A SAMPLE.**

MR. PERCY O'DONOVAN McTAVISH sends us a long poem of which we give a sample, but positively this is the last time we will publish any extract or portion of any verse bearing the title of

**MUSKOKA.**

Oh! speak not to me of the value of Avoka,  
 Or its charms loudly sung by the tuneful Tom Moore,  
 How can it compare to our own dear Muskoka,  
 Where the purring streams glide and the wild torrents roar?  
 Where the shanty man sings in his labors so risky,  
 Where the red Indian stands in his majestic might  
 Filled up to his neck with the famed frozen whiskey,  
 Brought up by the heelers to fight the good fight.  
 I sigh for the hum of the airy muskitter,  
 For the black fly, the "bull-dog," the fleet cariboo,  
 For the night owl who comes with his musical twitter,  
 And wakes up the woods with his loud whit! too whoo!  
 The scent of dried catfish hung up to the rafter  
 Steals over my senses like Araby's flowers;  
 But the settler who comes and immediately after  
 Dusts out shows his love is not love like to ours.

Now, see here, Percy, we publish this extract in order to warn others to hesitate ere it be too late; it would pay you to issue a circular to the rest of the gang, for should we after this get any more "Muskokas," a trusty emissary shall be sent out with a Winchester, and your doom will be sealed.



**COMBINATION STATUE IN BRASS OF RIEL AND SIR JOHN.**

THE *Mail's* funny man has invented the idea that Mr. Edgar means to collect funds for a monument to Riel in Queen's Park — of which monument it gives an ideal picture. The *Globe's* sidesplitter comes out with a companion monument to Sir John. We submit our combination design to both committees, in the belief that it would commemorate transactions thoroughly typical of the career of both heroes. The party lash which whipped the ultra loyal into line after those events we have modified into the form in general use by those who wear the costume represented.

**A ROMANCE IN THREE CHAPTERS.**



MAID ONE! MAID WON! MADE ONE!

**FICTION AND FACT.**

(Concluded.)

IV.

**HOW THE WORLD HEARS IT.**

MR. WIGMORE, Q.C., was quite indisposed in court yesterday, so much so that he was compelled to ask for an adjournment of the case in which he was yesterday pleading the plaintiff's cause with his usual marked ability. He left the court-room evidently in great suffering, supported by two of his legal *confères*.

**THE REALITY.**

That old Lushington of a Q.C., Jack Wigmore, was so drunk in court yesterday that he couldn't go on with his case and had to be half carried to a hack by a couple of friends, who saw him safe home.

\* \*

**HOW THE WORLD HEARS IT.**

MR. GRESHAM E. POLDOODLE, having decided to make the "grand tour," has made up his mind to sell his magnificent property, as he does not intend to return to Canada. Society circles will greatly regret to hear this.

**THE REALITY.**

Young Poldoodle who, a couple of years ago, was left a very fine property by his father, having run through all available cash and come to grief generally, is about to sell his estate and spend the remainder of his days in some German town where living is cheap. A good rid dance. S.

**A POET ANSWERED.**

"MISTER GRIP: I enclose you a few verses for your paper. I have put all my soul into them. They are entitled 'Floral Crowns.' Please run over them. I think they will stand criticism. Yours, etc., A READER."

Just so, dear Reader. We also shall put all our sole on them. Before the dim eastern dawn bedecks the specks of dirt upon a plate-glass front to dazzling jewels, the printer's devil with a careless sweep of his destructive broom shall gather up the refuse and warm his numbed fingers at the shrine of your heart's devotion. Your words shall cheer one mortal's heart—no, we mean his fingers.

**MUCH PLEASED.**

\* \* WE are much pleased with your late improvements (in GRIP), and trust you will continue in the same line for many years to come.

Millbrook, Jan. 10.

W. K.



WELL! HAVE YOU GOT YOUR "TEMPEST" WITH YOU?



MY DEAR GRIP: It pains me to say it—but you are behind the times. While some of your contemporaries enliven their Saturday issues with tales of battles between a mule and a bear—a cab and a coon—and other bits of natural history, adapted to those useful minds which yearn to develop under the full sunshine of Truth, your columns lack this attraction. Allow me to supply the deficiency from a vast treasure-house of memory, stored by experience and travel. Take this for a sample:

A FLORIDA ALLIGATOR.

I have just returned from a visit to Florida in company with a Toronto friend. We sat in our punts on the bayou one balmy evening in January, fishing. But the fish “didn’t seem to catch on,” so my friend drew a Canadian paper from his pocket and began to read. Ere long the water boiled up beside his boat, and I saw the gaping jaws and lack-lustre eyes of an enormous alligator rise level with the gunwale.

My friend gazed an instant as if magnetised, while the awful crunchers rose higher and higher—gaped wider and wider. Then uttering a shriek of horror he sprang erect, and—with an instinctive motion of self-defence—crumpling up the paper he held in his hands, *slung it right into the monster’s throat.*

Then began an indescribable scene. The Saurian dived—came up with a rush which threw him clear of the water—lashed the bayou into lather in his agony. We drew off and watched his weakening contortions for 37 minutes, when, with a few feeble, final flops, he stretched himself belly upward on the surface—*dead as a log.*

We towed him ashore and found that he was 17¾ feet long—the largest killed in Florida for eleven years. Opening his cavernous mouth to ascertain the cause of his agony and death, I found the ball of newspaper still sticking in his *fauces*, and drew it forth. It proved to be the Toronto *Mail* of Jan.—th, and my eye caught at once such headlines as these:

HON. T. WHITE’S GREAT SPEECH ON THE REBELLION.

NO HALFBREED GRIEVANCES.

COMMISSION APPOINTED LONG BEFORE OUTBREAK.

THE GOVERNMENT BLAMELESS.

We closed our *post-mortem* at once—the verdict was obvious.

*Mr. White’s allegations had proven fatal to the alligator.*

The huge beast COULDN’T SWALLOW THEM, and choked to death in the attempt—after the prolonged and frightful struggle we had witnessed.

Now, Sir, if you agree with me that the recital of such facts as these must tend to promote public and private morality, I may send you more anon.

VERAX.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- W. S. S., Quebec.—Better send your poem to the *Globe*; they can publish a twenty-sheet issue: we can’t.
- F. M. F., city.—We have carved it slightly.
- M. I. S., Port Hope.—Accepted.
- G. C. R., city.—Appeared in a late number.
- A. M., Halifax.—Try some other subject.
- W. B., Peterboro.—Too long.

FROM THE PACIFIC.

\* \* SUCCESS to you in your new dress. Go ahead in the good work and never fail to “hew to the line.”  
New Westminster, B.C., Jan. 20. J. S. C.

“MOTHER,” said a little Rockland girl, looking up from her book. “what does transatlantic mean?”

“Oh, across the Atlantic, of course. Don’t bother me—you made me forget my count.”

“Does trans always mean across?”

“I suppose it does. If you don’t stop bothering me with your questions, you’ll go to bed.”

“Then does transparent mean a cross parent?”

Ten minutes later she was resting in her little couch.  
—*Rockland Courier-Gazette.*

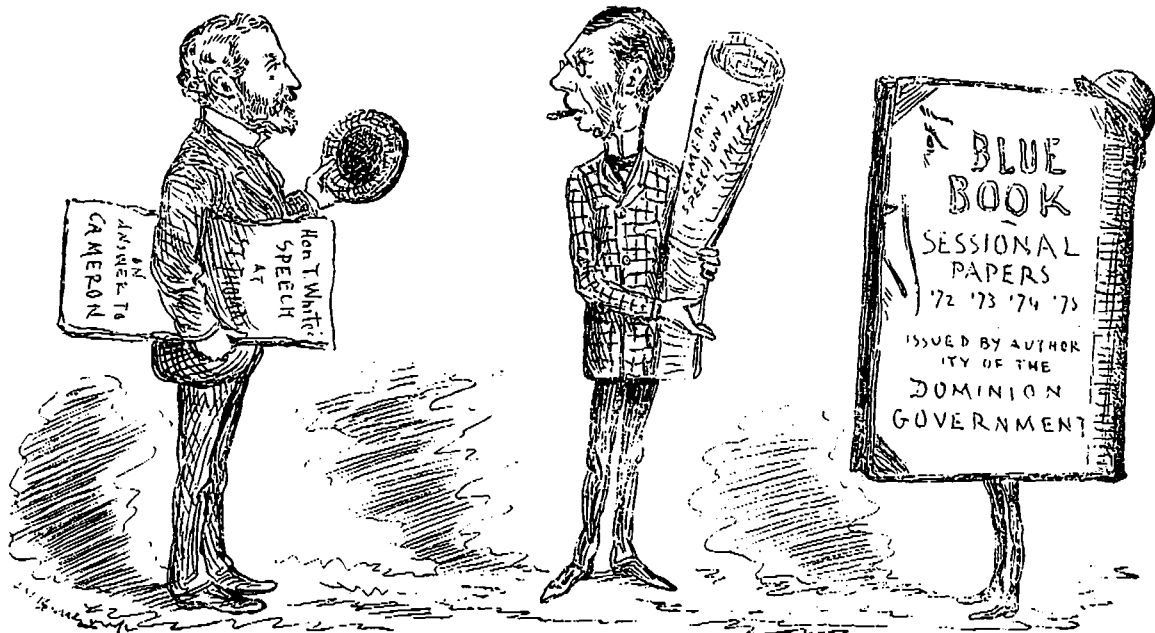


ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD.

Clara.—What nonsense they do talk about trade and people in trade not being really aristocratic, and all that.

Mabel.—Yes, I know, dear: and yet I am always glad that papa’s store has no retail department. Trade does seem common after all.—*Chicago Rambler.*





HON. THOMAS IN COLLISION WITH THE FACTS.

*M. C. Cameron.* NOW, MR. WHITE, I THINK YOU OWE THIS GENTLEMAN AN APOLOGY FOR HAVING THROWN DOUBT UPON HIS STATEMENTS.  
*Hon. T. W.* —WELL, ER, UM, ONE OF US CERTAINLY IS WRONG!

**The Temperance and General Life Assurance Company.**

The first meeting of the shareholders and applicants for assurance in the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company was held yesterday afternoon for the election of directors and the transaction of other business, there being a large number of those interested present. On motion, the Hon. Geo. W. Ross was appointed chairman, and Henry O'Hara secretary.

The report of the Provisional Directors was then read, stating that all the requirements of the charter had been complied with, and that the deposit of \$25,000 had been made with the Dominion Government, and a license obtained for the transaction of business.

On motion of the Chairman, seconded by W. H. Bowlby, Q.C., Berlin, the report was unanimously adopted. It was decided to elect twenty directors, the full number allowed by the charter. The Rev. Mr. Stafford and Mr. Lowndes were appointed scrutineers. The balloting resulted in the election of the following Board of Directors:

- Hon. Geo. W. Ross, Hon. S. H. Blake, Henry O'Hara, Robt. McLean, Thos. Caswell, P. H. Brown, D. Miller, W. Nattress, Toronto; Wm. Waterworth, Ingersoll; Jos. A. Fife, Peterboro'; F. Lyons Biggar, Belleville; Geo. Saffel, St. Thomas; R. Hewson, Brampton; John Harris, Bradford; Joseph Williams, Goderich; F. Warren, Beaklyn; John Flett, Toronto; Geo. H. Wilkes, Beaufort; Alex. Barrie, Galt; W. H. Bowlby, Q.C., Berlin.

A meeting of the new Board was held immediately afterwards, but as some of the members were not present it was thought advisable to adjourn for one week, so that they might be notified of their election and invited to attend the adjourned meeting. We notice that the company have wisely appointed a number of influential gentlemen outside of Toronto on their Board, which is composed of practical business men.

**LEAR'S**

NOTED GAS FITTURE EMPORIUM,

15 and 17 Richmond Street West. Proprietor, having business that calls him to the Old Country in June, has decided to offer for the next two months inducements to buyers not often met with. Ten Thousand Dollars Wanted. Cash customers will find this the golden opportunity.  
 R. H. LEAR.

**McCOLL'S**

**LARDINE!**

Still takes the lead for machine purposes.

CYLINDER OILS, HARNESS OILS, WOOL OILS, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.

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Is the best Canadian Coal Oil in the market

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

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Manufacturers of

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STEAM YACHTS AND TUGS.

GENERAL MACHINERY DEALERS.

ESPLANADE STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

**COOK'S**

**Automatic Postal Scale**

NOVEL, SIMPLE, CONVENIENT, ACCURATE. Indicates instantly Weight and Postage on Letters, Papers and Parcels.

The Trade Supplied. Send for Circular.

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Save Money by being your own Landlord. Houses built quickly and on easy terms. Call and see us.

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TRYING TO UPSET HOWLAND.

"We are glad to see that Mr. Manning disclaims all responsibility in the matter, and Manning's employe appears as prosecutor; but Manning says he has nothing to do with it, and I don't believe he has." -- News.

"AND since you cannot see yourself so well as by reflection,

I your glass will modestly discover to yourself, That of yourself which yet you know not off." For a perfect reflection of yourself, go to BRUCE'S STUDIO, 118 King Street West.

**CATARH.**—Sufferers are not generally aware that this curse of our country is contagious, or that it is due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness, and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet, describing this new treatment, is sent free on receipt of stamp, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.—*The Star.*

**COOLICAN & CO.**, Real Estate and General Auctioneers, 38 Toronto Street, Toronto. Conduct sales of property by public auction and private sales. Loan money on mortgages at lowest rates of interest, discount commercial paper, and make a specialty of sales of furniture and effects at private residences.

**FOREST CITY WIRE WORKS.** R. DENNIS, manufacturer of wire work, bank railings, initials, iron fencing, etc., 211 King St., London, Ont.

**USE FRAGRANT PHILODERMA** FOR chapped hands. Sore lips. Elegantly perfumed. A toilet luxury. Ladies try it. Ask your Druggists. 25cts.

Gentlemen requiring stylish spring suits or overcoats should visit the stores of **PETLEY & PETLEY**, where all the newest materials are kept in stock. A perfect fit guaranteed, and no trying on necessary.

What are you thinking of? Others claim to be Kings and Queens, and Perfect, but we claim to be only a DOMESTIC, but one that no lady will part with. Found only at 95 Yonge Street, Toronto. Call and be convinced.

**SPECTACLES** THAT will suit all eyes. Send for an Illustrated Catalogue, and be convinced. H. SANDERS, Manufacturing Optician, 185 St. James Street, Montreal.

**A GOOD INVESTMENT.**—It pays to carry a good watch. I never had satisfaction till I bought one of **WELCH & THORNTON's** reliable watches, 171 Yonge Street, east side, 2nd door south of Queen.



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Surpassing any in the United States. LOCATION CENTRAL. BUILDING LARGE AND NEW. ELEGANTLY FURNISHED. Beautiful Grounds and surroundings. Splendid Bath Department, etc. Send for Circular.

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**5 GOLD MEDALS** Awarded in the Dominion in

1853-4 for **PEERLESS** and other Machine Oils. TORONTO.

"All those who buy **SARNIA STOVES** and **RANGES** are better pleased than a new subscriber to 'Grip.'"

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Bought at **W. H. HEARD & CO'S, LONDON**, will be put up by their own workmen, free of extra charge, if within 50 miles of their establishment.

Prices guaranteed lower than elsewhere for the same goods.

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**LITERARY REVOLUTION.** THE CHEAPEST, latest and most elegant editions of the favorite authors yet published. Sold at extremely low prices. Send for list of prices. Agents wanted, write for terms. R. SPARKLING, 151 Church St., Toronto.

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I will send a valuable **TREATISE FREE** to any person desiring the same, that has been the means of curing many cases of Drunkenness, Opium, Morphine, Chloral and kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. **BOOK**, giving full particulars, **SENT FREE.** Sold and secure from observation.

Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 WELLINGTON ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

**- CLOTHING -**

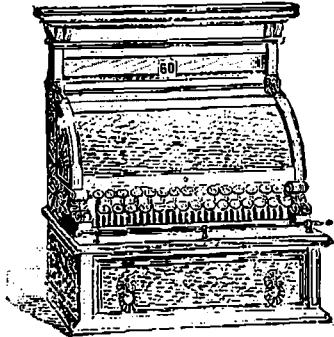
**J. F. McRAE & CO.,**

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If you wish to keep a strict account of sales, both cash and credit, see the



## NATIONAL CASH REGISTER

Which is the NEW WAY to systematise business, SAVES LABOR, STOPS CARELESSNESS and PROTECTS all concerned, registering accurately and instantly all sales, both cash and credit, making no MISTAKES. For further information write to J. A. BANFIELD & CO., 4 King St. E., Good Agents wanted. No Drones. TORONTO.

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Best Value in Canada. MORSE SOAP COMPANY.

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Ask your Milliner for the HOLT'S SUSPENSORY AND BALANCE ATTACHMENT, which supplies a long-felt want, as by its use the usual annoyance is almost entirely obviated, securing comfort, ease, safety, etc. Ask your milliner for it, or it will be sent (prepaid) by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents.

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To handle something entirely new. Easily carried, easily sold, profits large. Teachers during their spare moments make enough to pay all their expenses.

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## JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

F. J. SMITH, ESTATE & FINANCIAL AGENT, Millieham's Buildings, 21 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Special attention given to the management of Estates.

— MONEY TO LOAN. —

## British America Assurance Co.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS AND ANNUAL REPORT

The fifty-third annual meeting of the shareholders of this Company was held in the Company's offices, Front street, on Wednesday, the 17th inst., the Governor, Mr. John Morison, in the chair. Among those present were the following gentlemen:— Messrs. J. Morison, H. S. Northrop, Hon. Wm. Cayley, Geo. Boyd, J. Y. Reid, John Leys, G. M. Kinghorn (Montreal), C. D. Warren, T. R. Wood, W. J. Macdonell, Henry Pellatt, W. A. Sims, Alex. Boyd, H. L. Hime, Robert Thompson, H. D. Gamble, C. C. Baines, A. Myers, John Turner, Rev. John Dansey, W. Adamson, Thos. Long, Dr. Hugh Robertson, John Sinclair, Alex. Wills, Gen. Smith, R. L. Fraser, Thos. Lailey, Richard Danbar, W. J. McCalla, Fred. Stewart, Rev. James Gray, Edward Hobbes, M. W. Mills, W. J. Baines, Henry M. Pellatt, and Geo. Munson. The secretary, Mr. Silas P. Wood, read the following:

### ANNUAL REPORT, 1885.

The Directors have the honour to submit their annual statement, giving the result of the business for the year ending 31st December, 1885.

They take pleasure in informing the shareholders that the business done in marine shows a very handsome profit; and to state that the wisdom of the policy adopted by the Directors four years ago is thus manifestly proved.

They have also the satisfaction to state that the fire business, both in the United States and Canada, shows a profit; although a small loss has occurred from our European business. It is gratifying to know that the Company is now entirely free from further claims under the arrangements made some years ago, a settlement having been effected and the foreign business finally closed.

After paying all losses due and providing for all liabilities, the assets have been increased from \$1,041,219.95 to \$1,133,666.52; and the net surplus from \$100,040.02 to \$151,320.29. With these results the Directors believe the shareholders will be satisfied.

All of which is respectfully submitted. SILAS P. WOOD, Secretary. J. MORISON, Governor.

Statement of assets and liabilities at the 31st December, 1885:—

ASSETS.	
United States bonds	\$532,012 75
Bank and other dividend paying investments	327,264 40
Cash in hand and in banks	58,380 26
Real estate—Company's building	90,000 00
Mortgage on real estate	1,350 00
Bills receivable	20,658 70
Office furniture	15,055 10
Agents' balances	57,409 95
	\$1,133,666 52
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$500,000 00
Losses under adjustment	92,217 20
Dividend No. 83 (balance)	4,914 33
Dividend No. 84	20,000 00
Balance	518,534 90
	\$1,133,666 52

PROFIT AND LOSS.	
Fire losses, paid	\$495,145 00
"    unsettled	90,243 49
	\$585,388 49
Marine losses, paid	\$10,945 45
"    unsettled	1,991 80
	\$12,937 25
Commissions and all other charges	239,168 11
Government and local taxes	15,902 35
Rent account (including taxes)	4,972 95
Balance	121,542 20
	\$925,255 07
Fire Premiums	\$821,205 55
less reinsurance	53,540 11
	\$767,665 44
Marine premiums	\$101,037 74
less reinsurance	1,034 05
	100,003 69
Interest	31,501 30
Rent account	6,043 00
Increase in value of securities	15,771 25
	\$925,255 07

SURPLUS FUND.	
Dividend No. 83	\$15,000 00
No. 84	20,000 00
Balance	518,534 90
	\$553,534 90
Balance from last statement	\$111,001 50
Profit and loss	441,532 30
	\$552,534 90

REINSURANCE LIABILITY.	
Balance at credit of Surplus Fund	\$578,534 90
Reserve to reinsure outstanding risks	107,205 61
	\$685,740 51
Net surplus over all liabilities	\$151,320 29

### ADDITIONAL REPORT.

To the Governor and Directors of the British America Assurance Company:

GENTLEMEN: We beg to report that we have carefully audited the books, accounts, and vouchers of the Company, up to the 31st December, 1885, and find the same to be correct. We have also examined the several securities and find the same to be in their possession as set forth in the statement and balance sheet hereto annexed.

ROBERT C. CATHERS, Auditor.

HENRY MILL PELLATT, Auditor.

On motion of Mr. Morison, seconded by Mr. Northrop, the report was adopted.

It was moved by Alderman Turner, seconded by Thos. Long, "That the thanks of the shareholders be due, and are hereby tendered to the Governor, Deputy-Governor and Directors for their attention to the interests of the Company for the past year carried unanimously.

Moved by J. Y. Reid, seconded by George Boyd, that Messrs. H. L. Hime, Henry Pellatt, and W. J. Macdonell be appointed scrutineers for taking the ballot for Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and that the poll be closed as soon as five minutes shall have elapsed without a vote being taken. Carried.

The vote resulted in the following gentlemen being elected Directors:— John Morison, John Leys, Hon. Wm. Cayley, Geo. Boyd, J. Y. Reid, C. D. Warren, G. M. Kinghorn (Montreal), Henry Taylor (London), and Geo. H. Smith (New York).

The meeting then adjourned. At a special meeting of the board held immediately after, Mr. John Morison was unanimously elected Governor, and Mr. John Leys, Deputy-Governor.

## RUPTURE

Of every form relieved, and 80 per cent. of Adults and every Child CURED.

Send stamps for treatise, price list, your neighbor's testimony. Address, EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., 23 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

## \$500.00 REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

# A SPECIAL SILVER MEDAL AWARDED AT TORONTO, 1885

Over 16,000 in use. Awarded 16 First-Prize Medals.

## HEAP'S PATENT Earth or Ashes Closets

Pat'd Nov. '84, May '85, Oct. '85. Also in U. S. A.

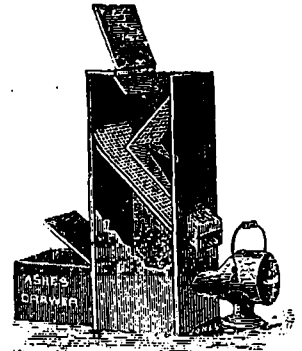
**WHAT IS AN EARTH CLOSET?**—An Earth Closet is a mechanical contrivance to conveniently cover excrement with earth or ashes. This covering at once suppresses all odour and gradually absorbs and neutralizes the matter itself. The pail needs to be emptied about once a week, or when full, and the reservoir to be filled when empty—once in two or four weeks perhaps. Nothing could more perfectly answer the purpose. It gives out no odour; it is not ill looking; its usefulness is not limited.

The Earth Closet is regarded as indispensable wherever there are not stationary conveniences in the house; and in respect to smell, "modern improvements" are rarely as satisfactory. It can be placed in a bath room or any convenient place in-doors, or in a shed.

**READ!** "Twenty-five of these Commodes were supplied to the Mount Royal Hospital, Montreal, and the Medical men and lady nurses in charge expressed themselves well pleased and satisfied with them."

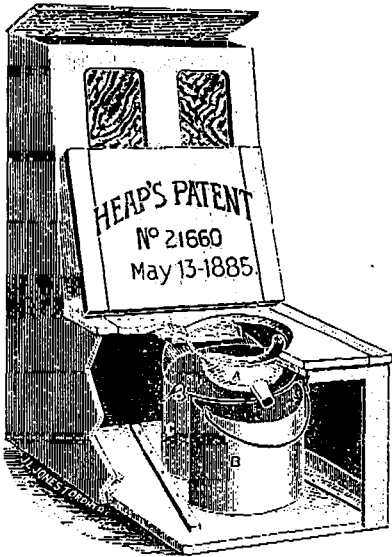
Professor Goldwin Smith says:—"I have pleasure in testifying that the Earth Closet (3) supplied by your Company to houses occupied by members of my household, are found to work extremely well and to be very conducive to health and comfort."

"Very Rev. Dean Boomer (London), is pleased to testify to the value and usefulness of the Bedside Commode, supplied to him by Mr. Heap. It has fulfilled all the promises made for it in the printed circular, and he strongly recommends it for the use of invalids." [We may add, it is a No. 9 Pull-up Commode and stands by the Dean's bedside, he being a confirmed invalid.]



## AUTOMATIC 'DUSTLESS' Cinder Sifter.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS.



### INODOROUS PORTABLE BEDROOM COMMODE

A—Urine Separator. B—Urine Receptacle. C—Excrement Tank.

## Heap's Patent Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Co. (LIMITED).

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST AND TESTIMONIALS.

Office and Showroom: 57 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

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TELEPHONE 68. Mention "Grip." To Manufacturers—Patent Rights on Sale. U.S.A. Factory, Muskegon, Mich. English Factory, Manchester.

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Imperial Cough Drops. Best in the world for the throat and chest. For the voice unequalled. Try them.

**A PRIZE.** Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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### Disinfectant and Antiseptic Known.

READ CERTIFICATES EVERY WEEK.

TRINITY MEDICAL SCHOOL,

TORONTO, Sept. 25th, 1885.  
 From its composition I am convinced that Permangano-Phenyline will be found to be a very excellent disinfectant.  
 W. B. GRUBE, M.D., Dean.

TORONTO, Sept. 3rd, 1885.  
 GENTLEMEN,—I believe the ingredients composing Permangano-Phenyline are the best in use for disinfecting purposes, and have no hesitation in recommending it.  
 L. F. MCFARLANE, M.D.,  
 Prof. Toronto School of Medicine,  
 Acting Physician Toronto General Hospital.

For Sale by druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.25 per bottle

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This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for dyspepsia is Parlock Blood Bitters, it having cured the worst chronic forms, after all else had failed.

Before deciding on your new suit go into R. Walker & Sons' Ordered Clothing Department and see their beautiful Scotch tweed suitings at \$15, and winter overcoatings from \$10.

The headquarters of the Old Reliable Golden Bee has removed to  
 246 YONGE STREET.

Prof. DAVISON removes at once, without pain, corns, bunions, and ingrowing nails—firmly beautified—at his office, 71 Yonge Street, cor. King, from 9 to 6, or at his residence, 286 Church Street, from 7 to 9 p.m.

**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; Branch Office, Montreal.

### LUXURY ON WHEELS.

The new Pullman Buffet Sleepers now running on the Grand Trunk Railway are becoming very popular with the travelling public. Choice berths can be secured at the city offices of the company, corner of King and Yonge Streets, and 20 York Street.