

FRANK CAYLEY

NO. 65 KING STREET EAST
RENTS COLLECTED, INVESTMENTS PROCURED, ESTATES MANAGED, INSURANCE EFFECTED

AN ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF CANADIAN WIT AND HUMOUR

VOL. I. NO. 10.

JUNE 10, 1886

DIXON (KING AND YONGE) PHOTODUPLICATIONS (LARGE WORK) A SPECIALTY

THE APPROX



PRICE 5 CENTS \$2.50 PER YEAR

MOLLER & CO. (STOCK AND GRAIN BROKERS) | New York Stocks, Chicago Grain, Provisions and Oil, bought or sold for Cash or on Margin
LEADER BUILDING, TORONTO HAYEN BUILDING, BUFFALO Direct private wires with New York, Chicago and Oil City

TORONTO LAND and LOAN COMPANY

OFFICE, 9 TORONTO ST., TORONTO

This Company is formed for the purpose: 1. Of buying tracts of land. 2. Of subdividing and selling them in lots. 3. Of advancing money for building, securing the same by mortgage. 4. Of investing in mortgage securities. It can advantageously invest whatever sums may be entrusted to it. Shares, \$100 each; with option of paying up 25 per cent. or any greater amount. Houses and lands for sale; terms to suit. Apply to

ARTHUR HARVEY, President.
EDWARD GALLEY, Vice-President.
Or W. C. BEDDOME, Secretary.

COOLICAN & CO.

Real Estate and General Auctioneers

Union Block, 38 Toronto St.

TORONTO, ONT.

Sales of City Property, Farm Lands, Farm Stock, Bankrupt Stock, Merchandise, Fine Arts, Jewellery, etc., professionally handled.

Sales of Household Furniture at private residences conducted in a modern and highly satisfactory manner.

CASH ADVANCED ON CONSIGNMENTS

Thirteen years' successful experience in the profession warrants us in guaranteeing satisfaction to those favouring us with sales.

P. M. CLARK & SON

TAILORS;

Gentlemen's Haberdashers.

95 King St. West, - Toronto

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CHEESE and FINE GROCERIES

I. E. KINGSBURY

GROCEER AND IMPORTER

TELEPHONE 571. 13 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO

Cunard S.S. Line

Sailing every Saturday and every alternate Wednesday from New York for

LIVERPOOL

Anchor S.S. Line

Every Saturday for **GLASGOW**

SAM OSHORNE & Co., 40 Yonge St., Toronto.

HARRY A. COLLINS

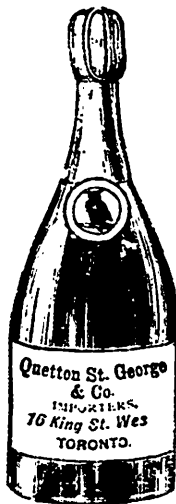
90 YONGE STREET

IMPORTER, DEALER AND MANUFACTURER OF

House Furnishing Goods

BABY CARRIAGES, ETC.

TODD & CO., SUCCESSORS TO



Quetton St. George & Co.

Wine and Spirit Merchants

16 King Street West, Toronto

THE
Canadian Pacific
RAILWAY

IS THE TRUE TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE
IS THE TRUE SCENIC ROUTE
IS THE TRUE SPORTSMAN'S ROUTE
IS THE TRUE TOURIST'S ROUTE
IS THE TRUE COLONIST'S ROUTE

QUEBEC MONTREAL OTTAWA

NIAGARA FALLS TORONTO

LAKE SUPERIOR THE WHITE MOUNTAINS

—AND THE—
GLORIOUS ROCKIES

Are, with a thousand others, the attractions afforded by this the

Great Inter-Oceanic Route.

It is also the favourite line to

CHICAGO AND THE WEST

Superb Sleeping Palace Cars, luxurious Dining and Parlour Cars attached to all Through Trains.

For Maps, Time Cards, Rates, or other information, apply to any of the Company's agents.

W. C. VAN HORNE, Vice-President.
GEO. OLDS, Gen. Traffic Manager.
D. MCKELL, General Passenger Agent.

WHITE STAR LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

NEW YORK to LIVERPOOL Every Thursday

Strictly first-class. Electric light throughout. All passengers berthed on the saloon deck, and seated at the same time in saloon, which, after meals, makes a delightful drawing room.

T. W. JONES,

General Canadian Agent, 23 York St., Toronto.

O'KEEFE & CO.

Brewers and Maltsters

SPECIALTIES:—

**ENGLISH HOPPED ALES
XXX PORTER
PILSENER LAGER**

Corner Gould and Victoria Streets
TORONTO

THE **COSGRAVE**

MALTING BREWERS **Brewing and Malting Co.**

AND BOTTLEERS OF

INDIA PALE ALES and EXTRA STOUT
Cor. Queen and Niagara Sts.

TORONTO

THE
Toronto Brewing and Malting Co.

(LIMITED)

Brewers, Maltsters and Bottlers

284 SIMCOE STREET

TORONTO

ALEX. MANNING, President. A. E. MANNING, Secretary.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS

An excellent appetizing tonic of exquisite flavour, now used over the whole world, cures Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, Fever and Ague, and all disorders of the Digestive Organs. A few drops impart a delicious flavour to a glass of champagne, and to all summer drinks. Try it, and beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. R. SIEGERT & SONS.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent
51 Broadway, N.Y.

J. J. COOPER

IMPORTER - MANUFACTURER

SHIRTS

Scarfs, Gloves, Underwear, etc.

Jerseys, Boating, Cricket and Tennis Shirts, Belts, etc.

109 YONGE STREET - TORONTO



VOL. I. TORONTO, JUNE 10, 1886. No. 10.

Published every Thursday. SUBSCRIPTION, INCLUDING POSTAGE, \$2.50.
 ADVERTISEMENT RATES, which are fixed on a very reasonable scale, will be forwarded on application. Special reductions are made for 6 and 12 months. Advertisements from abroad must be prepaid.
 All Cheques and Post Office Orders should be made payable only to the Publishers. CRAWFORD & COMPANY,
 14 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

CARTOON NOTES



OUR leading cartoon this week—showing Sir John defending himself and his decided policy against his antagonist, Hon. E. Blake, leader of the Opposition, with no policy but slander—fairly illustrates the position of affairs at Ottawa during the past session of Parliament, which was closed by the Governor-General on Wednesday the 2nd inst.

OUR second cartoon—showing M. C. Cameron receiving a most just castigation from Sir John—is merely illustrating what that not hon. gentleman would have richly deserved at the hands of the Premier for most grossly insulting his worthy son, Mr. Hugh J. Macdonald.

SIR DICKY.

Sir Dicky was a doughty knight as ever bore a shield,
 He did his fighting in his mind—not on the tented field—
 He thought himself a statesman born, by heaven's grace revealed.

A tall, austere, unpleasant man, his nose was filled with pride,
 His eye with pomp and circumstance, and double-decked beside
 He cultivated figures too, this cannot be denied.

He "mixed and muddled" figures up in such a curious way,
 The man was really off his base, the *Globe* was wont to say,
 When as its cheerful habit was, it scourged him day by day.

Then like the frog he swelled, and swelled, till bursting with
 He said he'd be a minister, or else resign his seat: [coarceit,
 His leader did not think him fit, and bounced him in the street.

'Twas then Mackenzie took him up; the *Globe*, though, looked
 To see this mixer ruining fair Canada's finance: [askance.
 Fair Canada "got onto" him—she read him at a glance.

Four mortal years he pattered round, and things grew worse and
 He did not put the money in, but emptied out the purse; [worse,
 And day by day his courtesy became more scant and terse.

Until at length we turned him out, we couldn't stand the drain—
 The *Globe* declared the people mad, and howled with might and
 But they will not be mad enough to try Sir Dick again. [main,
 J. A. F.

THAT PICNIC.

What an elegant time they will have,
 (Though of course there'll be nothing to drink, oh!)
 When Timothy Anglin and Blake
 Go up to the picnic in Simcoe.

Ham sandwiches, speaking by Blake,
 And, while they the cider are seeking,
 They'll bring on the pie and the cake
 (And I guess Blake will take it for speaking).

Yes, Blake will start in with a speech
 That will take several hours to deliver,
 And 'twixt eating and listening at once
 They'll get the complaint of the liver.

He will talk without ever a smile,
 In his style which is frigid and freezing,
 For his soul is too lofty—serene—
 To descend to the low task of pleasing.

When at length they are on the road home
 The farmers will think they're in clover,
 And each one will piously say:
 "Thank Heaven, the picnic is over."

J. A. F.

THE MAIDEN'S PRAYER.

Whene'er I hear the maiden's prayer
 Performed by amateurs, I find
 Somehow that *piece* of music fare
 Destroys my *peace* of mind.

Yet every day of my career—
 Although it isn't in my mission
 To answer prayer—I'm doomed to hear
 The maiden's pet pet-ition.

Next door to me there lives a maid,
 Whose daily task it is to hammer
 Her maiden's *prayer*—she long has *prey'd*
 Upon my mind. Oh! ———

CONTRIB.

THE FENCE'S LAMENT.

So help me, chinning Christmas,
 Dot machistrate's no good,
 He, dirty Chentile son of a gun,
 He'd stop me if he could
 From puying second-handed
 Der goods dots in my line;
 Pecause he says der goods is "faked"
 'Bout ten times oud of nine.

Der poys may call me "Sheeny"
 (Ben Israel is my name),
 But buying second-handed
 Is all der time my game.
 Dey say it isn't honest
 To buy dem tings dat's "faked,"
 But I have a *tested* interest here,
 And to see dis through I'm "staked."

J. A. F.

HIS FLAME.

"Young man, you have been coming to my house almost every night during the whole winter, and now all at once you become cool, and hardly speak to my daughter. What does all this mean? Explain yourself!" The young man hesitated, and finally said, in a scared sort of way: "I—I came to your house during the winter because"—"Young man, if you love my daughter, come out and say so." "I came because—because I had no stove in my room, and I wanted to get warm." "You can just go to—where it is hot without a stove," and the young man picked himself up out on the sidewalk.

POINTERS.

THE special committee appointed to make inquiries about the practicability of getting cheap coal for workmen at lower rates reported. Mr. Piddington said, on behalf of the committee, that it had been found the coal men in the United States would not ship coal except to dealers. To overcome this difficulty, it would be necessary to form a coal company. If a company were formed by the workmen, it was more than likely that no coal would be sold to it, unless they agreed to retail the coal at the prices fixed by the coal ring.—“Globe.”

To those who are fond of raising their voices in lamentation over the coal tax, this should be a pretty sharp pointer. If the duty were removed, as proposed by Blundering Blake, the coal ring would smile so capaciously that the extra fifty cents would disappear down its capacious maw as if by magic; and yet Grit orators have wasted enough wind on this question to waft the entire lake fleet from here to Chicago and back.

THE City Council's code of commandments to contractors has been revised by the addition of the following: “Thou shalt not Godsonize thy contract.”

I HAVE come to the conclusion that the Deacon is the unenviable possessor of a very bad mind. Because Alfred Boulbee visited his old friend, Judge Morgan, the other day, the truly good man insinuates that he went for the vile purpose of corrupting the Judge's decisions in the East York Voters' Lists cases; and also that the Judge was willing to be corrupted. Perhaps his intimate acquaintance with the practical politics of the Grit party has something to do with this.

I WONDER what the Reform papers would do if they had not something to howl about? It would be a great idea to let them run things themselves a little while, let them alone, and then watch them pegging mud at each other; and, considering all they know about each other, there would be a gaudy amount of mud for them to peg.

THE political picnic season is about to open, and we predict a huge popularity for this form of amusement in Scott Act counties. The big guns will be there, together with the little guns, the horny-handed, and—last but not least—the Growler. By the way, it will be interesting to note the number of cases for selling liquor contrary to the Canada Temperance Act the head pushers of Grit picnics will be called on to defend. I say this, because I have attended these little shows myself, and “know how the old thing works.”

I ASKED a friend from a Scott Act county the other day how the people liked the sudden rise in their taxes. “They like it,” he said, “as well as Ned Clarke likes holy water,” from which I infer that they are not altogether satisfied. The fact of the matter is this: sooner or later the Scott Act, like that by Dunkin of five-gallon memory, must go, and, for all parties concerned, the sooner the better. If the Act had contained a clause making the drinker equally guilty with the vendor, a majority of those who voted for it would by this time be cooling their heels in the county jail.

JOHN O'DONOHUE is at present in a state of political Coventry. He has read himself out of the Conservative party; the Grits want none of him; and about the only thing for him to do is to go and get up a little party for himself. In the meantime, he must feel as lonesome as a pelican of the wilderness up a stump.

Two things I would like to see the Mayor take hold of—reporting the Police Commissioners' meetings, and keeping the little news vendors off the streets at night.

It is a curious fact that the Grit papers are unanimous in denouncing the bulk of the legislation carried at Ottawa during the past session, while everything done at the barracks on Front Street last winter was, according to them, perfectly lovely.

THE GALLEY BOY.

IN BOND.

We knew our city fathers, at least some of them, were inclined to bring to a low ebb, or rather flood, the liquids Torontonians might consume to moisten their clay; but we always had thought that free trade in water, if it was not describable as aqua pura by any means, had been maintained.

But we are—wrong again.

We are now told that the worshipful the Mayor and others have called in the great Roderick Dhu, of New York, to assist them in getting the city water out of Bond (Lake). The worst of it is there appears to be very little in bond, and can it be true that the tariff is to be so high that it will cost some five thousand dollars to get a sample?

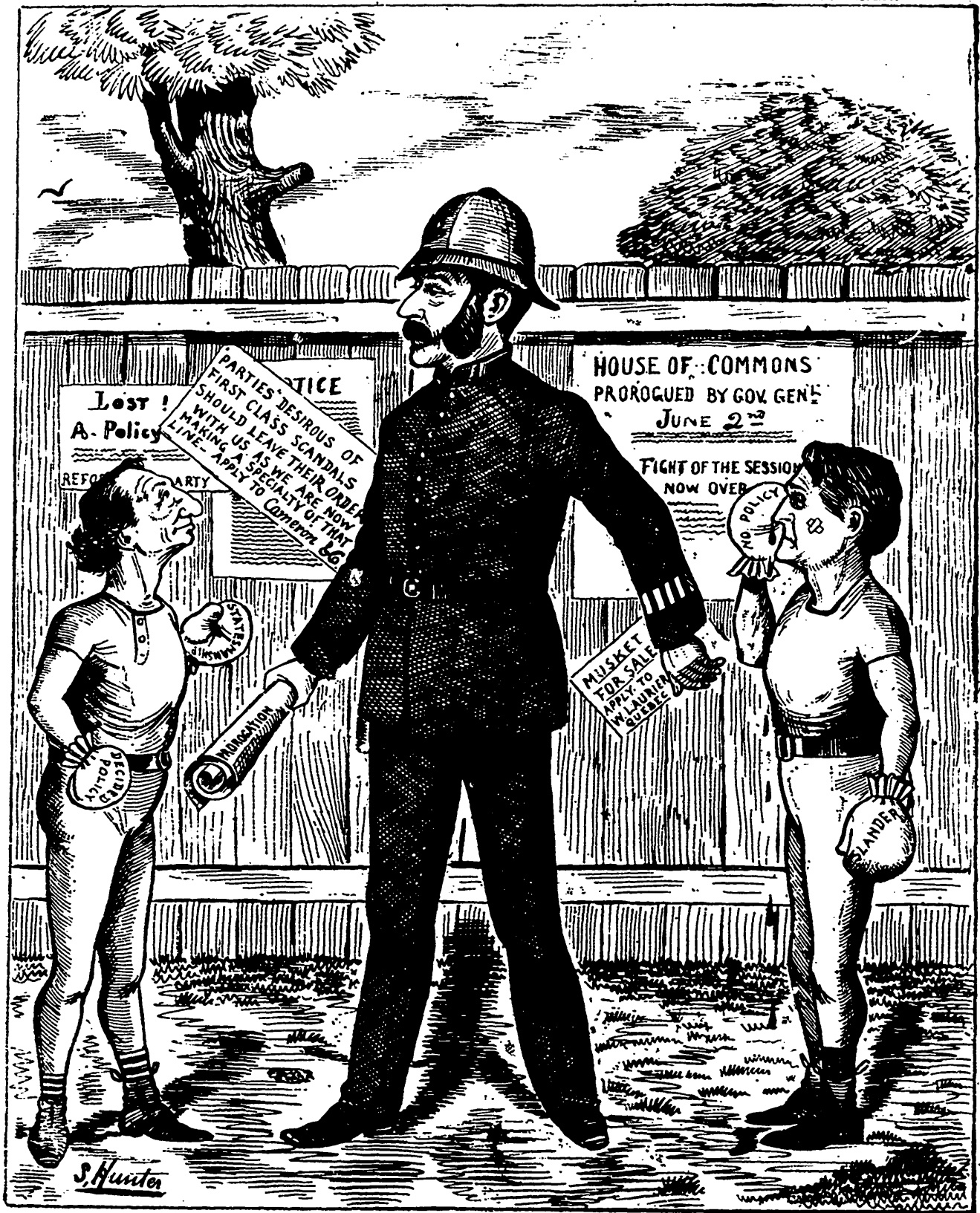
This is a lamentable state of things; but luckily there is a body of fresh water not far south of the city which is pure enough for any practicable purpose if reasonably treated and not tortured with filtering basins, leaky pipes, and other devices of the enemy.

RECOGNIZING THE PROFESSION.

“When I was travelling in a company in the West a few years ago,” said a young actress to a Rochester “Post-Express” reporter, “I had an adventure which impressed me greatly with the great dignity of the profession. Another young lady and myself took a stroll in the afternoon, and noticed in a vacant lot a large tent surrounded by a crowd of people. We saw a huge sign on which was announced the fact that an educated pig was on exhibition. The company consisted of the one animal. Curiosity prompted us to see this wonderful creature, and we walked to the ticket-seller's window. I did not think a soul in town knew me, and you can judge of my feelings when as I started to pay for our tickets the gentlemanly manager tapped me on the shoulder, and said:

“Walk right in, ladies; you must not purchase tickets; we always recognize the profession.”

“What a glorious thing to be an actress! I never felt so humiliated in my life, and my friend was so angry she could scarcely keep from crying. We did go into the pig-show, and since that time I have laughed over the incident many and many a time, and I always think of it when anyone speaks of recognizing the profession.”



THE GOVERNOR INTERFERES.

By day and night they've fought the fight,
 Some fifty rounds or more,
 The Governor at length calls "time,"
 When both of them are sore.

The referee decides a "draw,"
 Though people don't mistake;
 Another round would but have been
 The "finisher" for Blake.

Music and the Drama.

TORONTO MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

A visitor at the Rink Music Hall, Mutual Street, last Monday afternoon and evening, found upon the first occasion 1,200 school children, and upon the second 1,000 members of the oratorio chorus, hard at work, and receiving polishing touches under the hand of the indefatigable conductor, Mr. Torrington.

For this great enterprise we predict a splendid musical victory—victory all along the line. The programme has been most judiciously selected. Lovers of the orthodox oratorio will, in Handel's "Israel in Egypt"—the great monument to that composer's genius—have a treat unparalleled in the annals of music in Canada. The grandeur of effect aimed at in the double chorus numbers of "Israel in Egypt" is wonderfully produced by the festival choirs, each numbering some 500 voices. Without criticising, we may suggest to visitors at this concert that they give special attention to the following choruses: "They loathed to drink," "He spake the word," "He gave them hailstones," "The depths have covered them," "With the breath of Thy nostrils," and "The people shall hear."

Gounod's "Mors et Vita" will have a special attraction for those who admire music of the modern school. It has been received with great favour in England. Press extracts, of which a mass is before us, show conclusively that the highest authorities there have been unanimous in approval of this great "Sacred Trilogy," as it is styled.

The programme for the Wednesday afternoon concert is most attractive. The artists will be Fraulein Lehmann, Mr. King, tenor; Miss Huntington, contralto; Mrs. Luther, soprano; Mrs. E. Aline Osgood, soprano; Mr. D. M. Babcock, basso; Mr. Frederic Archer, solo organist; Mr. Otto Bendix, pianist; and Madame Josephine Chatterton, harpiste. As this last named is the only one of the lady artists whose portrait is not now familiar in Toronto, we herewith reproduce it.



Madame Chatterton will play "La Danse des Fees," Parish-Alvars. From her well-known reputation as a harpiste, no doubt she will prove a very strong attraction upon this occasion.

At this concert too the festival orchestra will play

overtures to Weber's "Oberon," Wagner's "Tannhauser," and Rossini's "William Tell."

The children's jubilee and miscellaneous concert on the final night, Thursday, has a very strong programme. The leading feature of course will be the singing of 1,200 children. They will appear in five numbers: "Hark to the rolling drum," Bishop; "So merrily over the ocean spray," Richards; a national song entitled "Canada," words and music by Mr. F. H. Torrington; an "Action song," name not yet announced; and "Swiftly winging," Verdi. The artists will be Fraulein Lehmann, Madame Chatterton, Herr Max Heinrich, Mr. D. M. Babcock, Mrs. Luther, Mr. Peel (in trumpet obligato), and Mr. Otto Bendix. Orchestral selections: Overture to "Ruy Blas," Mendelssohn; a "Gavotte," by Frederic Archer; "Valse Lente e Pizzicati" (Sylvia), Delibes; and the "Tannhauser" overture. The last is in the Wednesday afternoon programme as well, but everyone will commend the repetition.

Concerning the management of the festival to date, too much cannot be said in praise. The whole vast machinery works smoothly, and the success of those who are responsible—conspicuously Messrs. George Gooderham, Hon. President; John Earls, Hon. Secretary; and Jas. McGee, Treasurer—proves as great in its way as that of the musical executants. As said before, we predict victory for the festival—victory all along the line.



We have received from A. & S. Nordheimer the Bric-a-Brac Waltzes, by C. M. Ryan, one of the Toronto "News" men. The Waltzes are graceful, lively, and eminently "dancy." Mr. Ryan has a very original movement in No. 2, which possesses a swing and go which are as refreshing as they are novel.

DISTURBED.

A nice young man got into a tram-car, and saw to his delight the only vacant seat was by the side of a young lady acquaintance. He made for that seat with joyous strides, and her eyes answered his with delighted looks. But just as he got there, an elderly party walked up and dropped into the coveted seat. The young man approached more slowly, and accosted the young lady. "How is your brother?" he asked; "is he able to get out?" "Oh, yes!" she answered. "Will he be very badly marked?" he continued, and the old gentleman grew suddenly interested. "Oh, no!" she said, "with the exception of a few marks on his forehead." "Were you not afraid of taking it?" the young man continued, while the old gentleman broke out in a cold perspiration. "Not at all," she replied; "I had been vaccinated, you know." The seat was vacated instantly, the two innocent young hearts beat as half a dozen, and the prattle of "nice talk" strewed that part of the car, while an old gentleman scowled upon them from a distant corner.

SOMEBODY has said that the most direct way to a man's pocket is through his stomach. The most direct way to a woman's pocket has never been discovered.

A LADY of fashion sang, and a friendly critic said: "You may say of madame as they did of Alboni, that she has swallowed a nightingale." "Yes," was the unfriendly rejoinder, "but you must add that she has not digested it."



SHOWING HIM UP.

It is intolerable that for the mere purposes of political malignity this gentleman—I cannot call him an honorable gentleman, except by Parliamentary courtesy—should try to besmirch the character of young men as honest and more honest than himself. The hon. gentleman makes his attacks for mean, base and low purposes.—[Extract from Sir John's speech in reply to charges preferred by the member for West Huron.]

REMINISCENCES OF A NORMAL SCHOOL STUDENT.

FIT THE SECOND.

The grammar was taught by a stranded "Doc,"
Who swore by one Whitnee ;
But he broke all rules in his teaching talk,
He spoke so villainouslee.

"Hopkins' Outline Study of Man"
Was the book on Psychologiee
Which he managed to teach on such a plan
As caused hilaritee.

With "Browning" too 'twas just the same,
I'll take my "davy" solemn,
'Twas taught so badly none could blame
If we stole by the column !

The manners of this city clown
Would shame a teacher rural ;

His jokes were aged—weak—run down—
Like chorus "Tooral looral."

As *chairman* he could scarce be beat,
He sat sedulouslee,
And ne'er was known to take his feet
But feeling hungrillee.

Text-book *in hand*, with Jovian scowl,
And one leg thrown o'er t'other,
He *looked* as wise as any owl,
Or as one's great-grandmother.

With instincts coarse and manners low
(His kindness merely formal)
In all his teaching (call it so)
I ne'er saw what was NORMAL.

His language oft brought ladies' tears,
Until we did some hissing ;
This worked upon the fellow's fears,
And proved a little blessing.

CARAIU



ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.

Frenchman : " Is Mr. Jones een ?"

Servant : " You cannot see him ; he is not up yet."

Frenchman : " Vat you tell ? I come yesterday, and you say cannot see him because he is not down ; now you say cannot see him because he is not up ! Vat demned nonsense ! Vill you please tell me when he will be in ze middle ?"

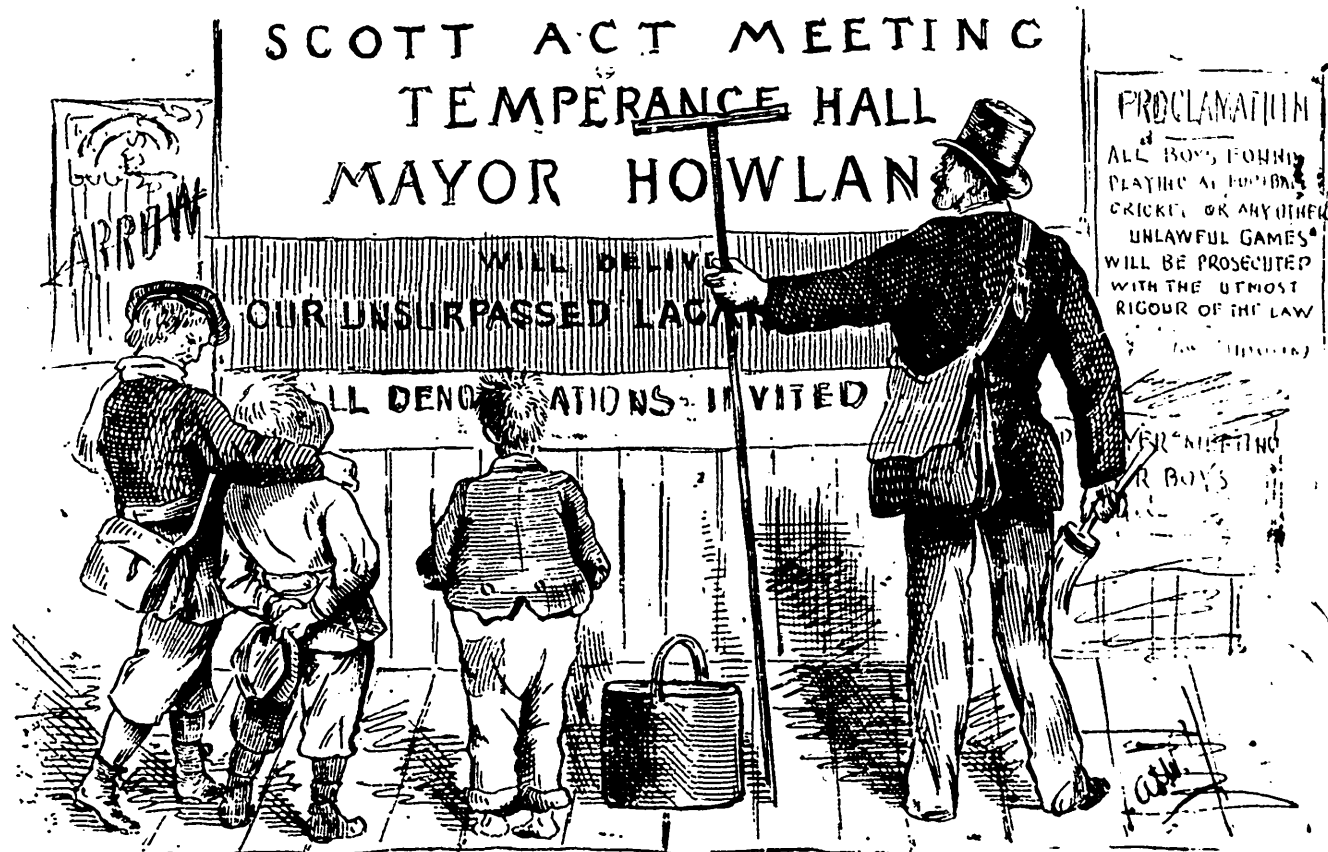
AN old Scotchwoman named Miss McNab was staying one Sunday with a friend, a dressmaker, and they began to talk of religious matters. Forgetting that it was Sunday, they dropped the subject and commenced to talk of a new dress which Miss McNab was getting made. Miss McNab, however, suddenly remembered the day, when she exclaimed, " Ah, it's our bodies we're concerned about !" Her friend, not understanding her, observed, " Tuits ! Never heed the body if the skirt's right !"

A KNIGHT of Labour, dear ? Why, a night of labour is when you try to make a woman believe you've just been down to the office, " balancing the books."

A PRETTY girl told her beau that she was a mind reader. " You don't say so !" he exclaimed. " Yes," she said : " you have it on your mind to ask me to be your wife, but you are just a little scared at the idea." The wedding-cards are out.

WE asked a friend who is learned in the origin of social customs what was the meaning of casting an old shoe after a newly-married couple, as they started on their trip. " To indicate that the chances of happiness in matrimony are slippery."

BEING rebuked for wearing out his stocking at the toes, a little urchin replied that it couldn't be helped—toes wriggled, and heels didn't.



THE PASTE THAT KILLS.

(Inebriated bill poster, with bills rather mixed, posts—"Scott Act Meeting, Temperance Hall, Mayor Howland will deliver, our unsurpassed Lager Beer, all Denominations invited" contemplating the effect with drunken satisfaction): "There, that ought to feshemin."

GLADSTONE.

For fifty years he waged a wordy fight,
Where ancient Thames still laves Westminster towers,
And victory on his banners aye did light,
To crown with bays and laurel all his hours.

'Twas duty called His country's need required,
And every session found him at his post;
A million tongues him falsely had inspired
In endless speech to lead the Liberal host—

A solitary figure. He alone
Could conquering adverse faction swift repel.
Alas! no honest purpose could atone
Or mitigate the errors which befel.

Each victory he gained a stone but gave
For unsuccess to raise a lofty site:
Free Trade our British Commerce could not save,
Or the Church spoils abate Hibernia's spite.

For peace! and peace! he aye did cry aloud,
Yet still, as fate would mock at his desire,
Upon the heavens arose another cloud
To wreck men's lives and hopes with sword and fire.

For people and the country! In their name
He treated with all powers the seas o'er,
Until Britannia's sacred flag became
A mock for all - disgraced and stained with gore.

Last, to the people he gave up all power,
All that remained yet to the Crown and State,
And victory had crowned him in that hour
The ruler of his country and her fate.

"Not yet," he cried, "my post will I resign;
Once more I'll sway the factions in my might;
What matter if by victory I consign
My country's glory to eternal night.

"What matter if an empire be destroyed,
If that another victory crowns this brow,
Power to me's a sweet that never cloyed;
I'll launch my bark with victory at the prow."

And now his life of victories is closed -
Victories where glories never brought content;
Victor of faction! to you is now disclosed
Defeat—'twere better that your life were spent,

And England cry aloud: Where's Gladstone's grave?
Or where is Gladstone's glory buried lain?
Disgrace with those whom he had thought to save,
His glory is his country's. Her's the stain.

A stain indelible, it shall be said,
A stain the pen of history shall engrave;
Yet when Time's finger over it has sped,
Shall be erased as sand prints by the wave,
And dim tradition whisper once again
Here lies the Great Unknown, who was his country's lane.

Nor long ago a board-school inspector asked the members of a class: "What is the cause of the saltiness of the ocean?" Flushed with the discovery which had flashed upon her mind, one little girl raised her hand. "You may tell," said the inspector. "Salt fish, sir!" exclaimed the pupil triumphantly.

WANTED TO HEAR HIM TALK.

Enfant terrible (jumping into visitor's lap)—“ You are Mr. Noodleby, ain't you?” Noodleby—“ Yes, dear, that's my name.” E. T.—“ Well, I want to hear you talk.” Noodleby—“ And why, my pretty dear?” E. T.—“ 'Cause pa says you talk like a jackass, and I never heard one.”

WHY HE SUNG.

“ Mary,” remarked Mr. Gloom to his wife, “ when did Mrs. Tongue go away for the summer?” “ Why, I didn't know she had gone.” “ Yes, I reckon she has.” “ Well, I hadn't heard of it, and I'm pretty sure you are mistaken.” “ Oh, no, I'm not.” “ Who told you?” “ Nobody: I went by there this morning, and I heard Tongue singing like a lark.”

MIXED IN HIS METAPHORS.

A foreigner got himself into heaps of trouble by trying to compliment a young lady. He wanted to tell her that she had a marble brow, but got so mixed up on synonyms that he informed her instead that she had “ a stony forehead.”

It is good discretion not to make much of any man at the first, because one cannot hold out that proportion. —“ Lord Bacon.”

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OF CANADA.

The Royal Mail Passenger and Freight Route between CANADA AND GREAT BRITAIN

and direct route between the west and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and Lake de Chaleur. Also New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton, Newfoundland, Bermuda and Jamaica.

New and elegant Pullman buffet sleeping and day cars run on through express trains.

Passengers for Great Britain or the Continent, by leaving Toronto at 8.30 a.m. Thursday, will join outward Mail Steamer at Halifax a.m. Saturday.

Superior elevator, warehouse and dock accommodation at Halifax for shipments of grain and general merchandise.

Years of experience have proved the Intercolonial, in connection with steamship lines to and from London, Liverpool and Glasgow, to be THE QUICKEST freight route between Canada and Great Britain.

Information as to passenger and freight rates can be had on application to ROBERT H. MOODIE, Western Freight and Passenger Agent, 93 Rossin House Block, York Street, Toronto.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., November 17, 1885.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.



529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CANADA DEPOSITORY:

E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., TORONTO.

A New Treatment for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

Treatise on Compound Oxygen free on application to E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

REID'S

AT THE HAYMARKET

FOR FINE LIQUORS

IMPORTER OF IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKEYS

Bass's Ale and Guinness's Stout on draught
TELEPHONE 495



JEWELL'S

JORDAN ST., TORONTO

Restaurant conducted on European system.

EVERY VARIETY OF FISH AND GAME IN SEASON.

CHOICEST BRANDS OF WINES.

Also an excellent Lunch Counter from 12 o'clock noon until 3 p.m.



LATEST SPRING STYLES

CHRISTY'S AND LINCOLN & BENNETTS'

SILK AND FELT HATS

WRIGHT & CO.

55 KING STREET EAST

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL HOTEL,

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.

This hotel is a branch of the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, and is located on the shore of Lake Ontario, at the mouth of Niagara river. The rooms are mostly en suite, and well adapted for families. Lawn tennis and croquet lawns in the grounds of hotel. Good fishing, bathing and boating. As a family hotel, the Queen's Royal can be safely recommended as a desirable residence for the summer months. As convenience of all kinds are not allowed on the grounds, families can rely on finding the Queen's Royal a refined home, and worthy the patronage of the best people. During the past season a spacious piazza has been erected on the east, west and north fronts of the hotel. For terms and diagrams apply to Mc GAW & WINNETT, the Queen's Royal.

NOTE.—The Queen's Royal will be opened on Saturday the 14th inst.

CATARRH, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HAY FEVER.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and ear-achon tubes. 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 explaining this new treatment is sent free, on receipt of stamp, by A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American*.

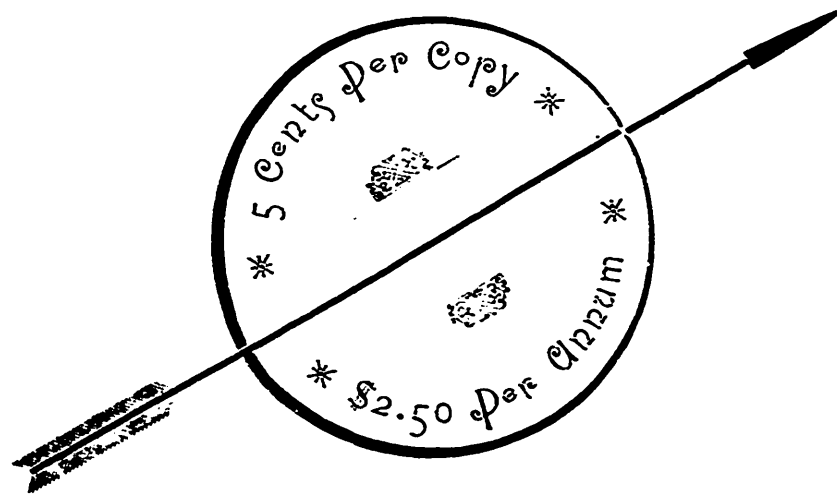
JOHN YOUNG
THE LEADING
UNDERTAKER
347 YONGE STREET
Telephone 670

Ontario Society of Artists
NOW OPEN **Annual Exhibition**
AT
10 O'CLOCK A.M. **ADMISSION 25 CENTS.**

RUPTURE!
Cures every child sure, and
out of every adult; we
can prove this by testimony of your
own neighbors. *Facts for the
benefit of the patient.* Send stamps for full information.
Questions for you to answer
by which we can fit every case.
Address,
EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

The Arrow

* The Leading Carleon Paper of Canada *



Published



—BY—
Crawford & Company

Every

Thursday

14 King St. West

→ **TORONTO**

Trade supplied by
The Toronto News Co.



- A Special Silver Medal Awarded at Toronto, 1885 -



Inodorous Portable Bedroom Commode

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

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

HEAP'S PATENT EARTH or ASHES CLOSETS

Patd Nov. '81, May '83, Oct. '83. 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; 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 Closets 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 promise 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 Full-up Commode and stands by the Dean's bedside, he being a confirmed invalid.]



AUTOMATIC

"DUSTLESS"

Cinder Sifter

EXCELS ALL OTHERS

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

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST AND TESTIMONIALS

Office and Showroom:

57 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO

President—Wm. HEAP, Managing Director.

Vice-President—J. R. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.

TELEPHONE 65. Mention "Arrow." To Manufacturers—Patent Rights on Sale. U.S.A. Factory, Muskegon, Mich. English Factory, Manchester.

JAMES PAPE, FLORAL ARTIST,
78 Yonge Street.
Head-quarters for civic Flowers of all kinds. Wedding bouquets and Funeral Designs arranged on short notice. Orders by Mail or Wire promptly filled.
TELEPHONE 1461.

W. A. MURRAY & CO.

Would call attention to the large and varied stock of general house furnishings comprising

TABLE LINENS

SHEETINGS

CURTAINS

They are now showing the largest and cheapest stock of Lace Curtains ever offered to a Toronto Public.

ESTABLISHED 1850

= P. BURNS =

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

COAL AND WOOD

OFFICES

Cor. Front and Bathurst Streets
Yonge Street Wharf
34 King Street East
334 Queen Street West
330 Yonge Street

Toronto

TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION BETWEEN ALL OFFICES

