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VOL, XL.

## TORONTO, MARCH 11, 1893.

No. 10. Whole No. 1030.



## THE NEW TENANT.

UNCLE SAM—"Here you are, Grover. The house ain't as ship shape as it might be, but I guess it's the fault of Harrison, my last tenant." CLEVELAND (*dubiously*)—"Um—it don't much matter. I guess I'll soon clear up that mess."



GEO, A. HOWELL, Business Manager. Offices :- 201 and 203 Yonge Street.

All Business Communications should be addressed to the Business Manager.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1893.

## OUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

This Department has been opened in order to give us in the business office an opportunity of talking each week to our sub-scribers. It will be edited by our business manager, and while it will be neither comic or political in its tone, we feel satisfied that those who read it will be inferested, and that this interest will be sustained. We will tell our friends the subscribers, of the progress of the paper, will ask them to assist us in increasing this progress, tell of how we will show our appreciation of their efforts in this direction, speak of our plans for the future, in short, talk "business" to them which we hope will result to our mutual advantage. We number our friends by thousands, for we count every reader, whether a subscriber or a purchaser, a friend of the paper, but we want more. Under some circumstances it is fossible for a man to have too many friends, but a newspaper cannot have. Now, apart from any propositions we may make, it is directly to the interest of the readers of any paper that the subscription list be as large as possible the between one invalidation the between an wabe the between but the larger our circulation the better we can make the paper-but we want to make it still more interesting to those who wish to help us. First, then, to those who desire to get a good farmer's paper, we offer the Farm Journal upon these conditions :

Fuper, we ope the taum point new input these conditions. By an arrangement we have made with the publishers of Farm Journal, Philadelphia, any one paying up their subscription to the end of og will receive as a promium the Farm Journal for one year. Every farmer, gar dener, stock breeder, o chardist, dairyman, poultryman, their wives, and even the boys a d girls will find Farm Journal crowded full of helpful infor-mation. It aims to be practical rather than theoretical, to be brief and to the point, in fact, to be ercom, rot skim milk. It is adapted to all parts of the country, North, South, Fast and West. If you are not acquainted with it, send a postal card to Farm Journal, Philadelphia, Pa., for a sample copy. It has already more subscribers than any other monthly agricultural paper in America. America

To every one who secures a new subscriber for GRIV and who pays his own subscription one year in advance, we will send the Farm Journal one year free to his oven address, and also one year to any friend he may select, the new subscriber of course receiving Farm Journal as well. To our lady readers we make a similar offer

A leading magazine free to all who pay in advance for GRIP. *Woman's Work* is a literary and domestic magazine-deservedly one of the most popular published. It is pure, entertaining and helpful in every department. Its pages are filled with high-class original reading matter and illustrations suited to all ages; it is published to satisfy the great need for good home literature, and no other periodical meets it so well. Send us \$2 for our paper and *Woman's Work* for one year-making the latter entirely free.

Both of these monthlies are absolutely free with GRIV, but we can make a still better offer if you are willing to pay a little extra. Every new or old subscriber who pays one year in advance and sends us fifty cents additional will receive the Home-Maker, a handsome 200 page illustrated magazine edited by Mrs. Croly (Jenny June.) The Hems-Maker is, without doubt, in quality and quantity of reading matter, the lowest priced magazine published. It is a wonder at \$2.00 a year, the subscription price, and as it only costs our sub-scribers 50c. we feel sure they will appreciate this offer and take advantage of it in large numbers.

Sample copies of any of these publications will be sent on application to us, if stamps are sent, 2c. for Farm Journal, 2c. for Woman's Work, or 10c. for Home Maker. Sample copies of GRIV free.

The offers will all hold good until withdrawn, whether mentioned in this column or not, and any one of them is well worth accepting. If none of them interests you, we'll have other propositions that will.

THE GRIP PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO., 201-203 YONGE ST., TORONTO.



N the local bye-election for Toronto of last week Dr. Ryerson was successful in re-capturing the seat for the Tories by the comparatively small plurality of 590 over Dr Ogden, though as he had a minority of the total vote polled, the often repeated boast that Toronto is a Conservative city was not made good. In fact the figures, as well as the little interest taken in the campaign, show that party ties

have been greatly weakened of late and that a considerable body of the electors while unwilling to be dragooned to the polls by the party machines, are not yet aroused to the necessity of making a fight on new issues. Hotheaded partizans, of course, deplore this apathy, but in our opinion it is rather an encouraging feature of the situation. The next best thing to getting the voters to support an independent candidate is to have them unlearn the teachings of partyism and break away from machine rule. The fact that notwithstanding the frenzied appeals of the party hacks only about half of the electors voted, shows that the people are getting their eyes open.

THE main battle of the Ottawa session over the tariff closed on the 1st inst., when Sir Richard Cartwright's resolution condemning the N.P. was defeated on a strict party vote by 126 ro 71, giving the Government a majority of 55. This result shows how little dependence can be placed on the supposed disaffection in the Tory ranks. There have been repeated protests and expressions of dissatisfaction from Government supporters, leading some over-sanguine Grits to imagine that the administration was seriously weakened, but at the first crack of the party whip the kickers fall into line and vote solidly for the policy which they condemned. Doubtless, their temporary show of independence will stand them in good stead when Government favors are distributed. When a politician kicks against the traces in nine cases out of ten it simply means that he is dissatisfied with his share of the spoils. There is very little danger that the Government will lose its hold on office so long as the loaves and fishes hold out.

PEDIGREE goes in this colony, especially when there

is a big wad behind it.



RIDAY evening last will long be memorable in the annals of the St. George's Society of this city, owing to the hot debate over she motion to expel Prof. Goldwin Smith on the ground of disloyalty. After a heated and acrimonious discussion the resolution was withdrawn and a compromise motion agreed upon condemning Prof. Smith's opinions in strong terms. Practically the victory remains with the bigots and inquisitors; the defenders of free speech, though they spoke up bravely

enough in the discussion, allowing themselves to be bulldozed and out-generalled at the last, through a weak



 $\equiv GRIP \cong$ 

LET THEM DIE.

FOND MOTHER-" Ethel, did you kiss young Mr. Jones again last night?"

ETHEL-" Yes, mamma ; he had just lost an uncle, and I was so sorry for him."

FOND MOTHER-" Well, Ethel, let this be the last. I'm afraid if you keep on encouraging him with your sympathy he won't have a relative left in the world."

desire to preserve the appearance of harmony in the Society. The St. George's Society has done much good in the past both as a charitable organization and as a social centre for the natives of the land

-Where girt by friends or foes

A man may speak the thing he will.

But if the spirit embodied in the resolution is to prevail and every member to be subjected to question as to his political, social or religious beliefs on the motion of any conceited, notoriety-hunting'snob of the Hopkins kind, its usefulness is gone. It is unfortunate that the presiding officer of a body whose proceedings have hitherto been conducted with dignity and fairness, should have lacked the firmness to carry out the provision of the constitution forbidding political discussions and suppress this impudent mischief-maker at the outset.

HOUGH the row over the proposed expulsion of Goldwin Smith has greatly injured the St. George's Society, there is one small compensating advantage. It induced Castell Hopkins to pay up his back dues.

THE righteous indignation expressed by Mr. Alfred Boultbee over Prof. Goldwin Smith's "high treason," is quite in keeping with that gentleman's record as the guardian of public and private virtue. Still the author of the Gerrymander bill should remember that everybody cannot live up to his lofty moral ideal.

THE Patrons of Industry, an organization of farmers with progressive political ideas, have been in session On the evening of the 1st inst. they held a conhere. ference with representatives of the labor and social reform organizations with a view to united political action in the interests of all classes of workers. There is one obstacle to the success of such a movement and that is that most farmers and workingmen do not desire any better social condition than the existing one. They deliberately prefer being the tools and slaves of the Tory and Grit tricksters, and the victims of capitalist spoliation, to working out their salvation by the intelligent use of the ballot. The great majority of men are selfish. base and cowardly in their political relations-otherwise they would long since have risen and crushed the life out of monopoly and party scoundrelism.

## THE LAST EXTREMITY.

BRANNIGAN—"Hurroo! Home Rule is as good as here now. We'll have it sure afore summer.

RAFFERTY---" Fwhat makes ye think that. Dan?"

BRANNIGAN-" Fwhy, the bloody Orangemen has tuk to prayin' agin it, and 'fwhin an Orangeman prays he's in a moighty tight place, begor."

SHE (yawning)-" Then the evenings will soon be shorter. How nice !"

HE-" The days are growing longer."



#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE first issue of the Canadian Magazine is received from the Ontario Publishing Co. The editor of the new venture is Mr. J. Gordon Mowat, well and favorably known in connection with Canadian journalism. It presents an excellent bill of fare, the most notable article being a paper by D'Alton McCarthy on "The Manitoba Public School Law," which presents in a very clear manner the legal and constitutional points involved, and deals severely with the trickery and double-dealing of the Thompson administration. Rev. Principal Grant exposes some "Anti-National Features of the National Policy." "Uncle Thomas"-a pen name that will be recognized by readers of the Globe-contributes a light and readable article in his semi-humorous vein entitled "The Regenerators." The poets of the number are William Wilfrid Campbell and Miss E. Pauline Johnson, and there are several excellent stories and descriptive articles. The frontispiece is a scene in Rosedale, beautifully reproduced from a photograph, and there are several other illustrations. Altogether the first number of the Canadian promises well for the success of the undertaking. Contributions from a number of leading men are to appear in succeeding issues. The subscription rate is \$2.50 per annum.

THE Lake for February is a good number, and its table of contents shows a considerable variety. The paper on "Translations," by H. M. Stromberg, with

which it opens, is bright and thoughtful. "Anglo-Saxon Federation" forms the subject of a pithy and suggestive contribution bearing the name of "Komus.' Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson has a closely-reasoned paper on the "Co-Education of the Sexes in Relation to Evolu tion," in which she forcibly replies to an article by Sir James Chrichton Brown in the Educational Review, in a manner which displays keenness of analysis and a thorough grasp of the scientific law of evolution. Another clever scientific paper is one by J. M. Clark on "The Development of the Theory of Energy." Mrs. Edith J. Archibald ably presents the "Franchise Question" from a woman's standpoint. There are several other contributions well worthy of notice, had we space to particularize. Two or three of the alleged "poets" who figure in this number ought to be shot on sight.

## TO MR. MARTER.

PRAY, Mr. Marter, 'tis a friend who begs, Why pelt the asylum doctors with fresh eggs? Their monstrous appetites could scarcely wish More eggs or butter, poultry, meat, or fish. If you would earn our thanks, sir, please secure More for the patients, for the doctors fewer. Besides, the doctors, as you well must know, Can "get away" with more than you can throw. GEOFFREY CHURCHILL.

## DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE NAME.

"SAY, who is this man, Gerty, that he's talking about?" asked one of the audience at Prof. Vander-Smissen lecture on Goethe last Saturday.

"If I were you I'd keep quiet and not expose your ignorance," said his companion. "Don't you know he was a great German poet—author of Faust."

"Oh, yes! Why he means Go-ceth?"



A MODERN ACHILLES.

"Oh, wait, Miss Mary, I have lost my heel." "Never mind. Our host is a party heeler." 

## AT A CLERICAL PARTY.

Hostess-" My dear Mr. Dean, will you join the young people in the hall in a game of bean bags,

THE DEAN-"Game bags, my dear madam? I never heard of it."

Hostess-"Bean bags. Oh, it is very simple I assure you; or perhaps you would prefer Halma or Go-bang in the dining-room ?

THE DEAN (nervously)-"I prefer the-the dining-room by all means. But I-a-really don't know. If the--the matters-you have mentioned are the-a-what shall I say?--the substantial courses-I think I should like to try the relieves !

## **YAWCOB SCHNEIDER'S ELECTION** EXPERIENCE.



dot. Der heelers vas aroundt mit some boodles und gorruption und dings like dose. Ennerhow, eferyoody says dot. but I don'd get some. I look aroundt for dot

N last veek it vas some elegshuns. Py shiminy, J dinks dis vash a shtrange guntry anyhow, und I don'd like der vay dey make some voolishness mit me all der vile, yoost pecause I vas Deutsch, und dot don't vash some poddy's bcesness ain'd id? Id vash like

boodles all der vile, und ven I don'd git me some I dinks dot ish yoost because dey blay a joke on me.

I reads in der babers aboud dot boodles, und I says to Katrina, vot ish min frau, "Yust vait a leedle, und ve'll git a boodle putty soon alretty."

"Vot ish dot boodle?" says Katrina.

' Ach, you vas too ignorance," says I, "dot vos gelt. Ven I don't vote for der Dorys a Crit gorrupts me mit a vive tollar pill, und den ven I didn't vote mit der Crits dot Dory man gorrupts me mit a X, und der more I vas gorrupted like dot id vash besser as goot. Vas you dinks, eh?"

Und Katrina say she dink so too.

Vell, dot elegshun-day gum aroundt, und 1 shtay at home mit mineself. Bimeby der Dory heeler man gums to mine house und ax auf I rally mit der polls.

"Nein," says I. ۴T ton't like dose Poles ; dey vash vork too sheep. Ich bin ein Deutscher.'

"Vot ish dot vot you haf gif me?" says he.

"Nix," says I. "Dot vash another color off der horse. I don'd rally mit no Poles nor Jews eider."

"Oh, pshaw !" says he.

"Vell, yaw," says I, "auf John Shaw vas in id, dot vas all righdt. But vere ish dot boodles? '

"Oh, you vas oudt for der shtuff," says he mit a vink. "Yust got righdt in mit me, und I drive to der polling place."

" Und aboudt dot gorruption beesiness?" says I.

"Oh, dot vill be all righdt. I gifs you two tollars."

"Two tollars don'd vas enough. Dot Crit heeler man vas aroundt pooty sudden, I dinks."

"Vell, gall id five," says der feller, "und dot vas pooty steep ven you don'd got no vote anyvay."

"Vot you means? Vy I don'd get some vote to get a boodle mit yust like der resht auf der beebles?"

"Yust because your name don'd vash on der list," says he. "Nefer mind, do ash I told you und dot ish all righdt. Recomember your name don'd vas Schneider.'

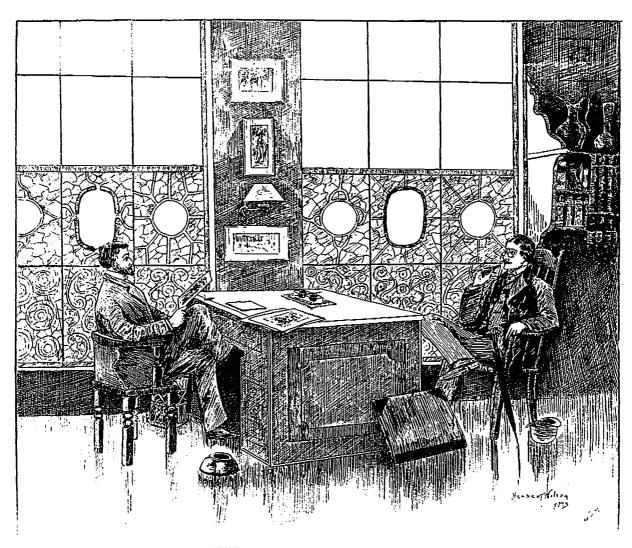
"Und how vash dot?"

"Because id vash Herman Gumpendorf. Do you on catch?"

"Yaw-mein name vash Herman Gumpendorf."

"Und you vash tead und buried tree months since."

"Mein grashus! dot don'd vas bossible !"



= GRIP

## "THE SMALLER THE SALARY, ETC."

EDITOR-" This illustration represents the young man of the story as being very swell, attired in the height of fashion, while the author has described him as being very poor."

ARTIST-"Yes, but you see he was a clerk in a clothing store."

"Yaw-dot goes. Tead und buried."

"Here—let me aus! I don'd like me dot beesness." "Vell, den, go to der tuyfel unt lose dot V mit ur voolishness."

"Vell, all righdt. I dinks me I vould sooner be tead mit a vote und a boodles dan alife mitout. Gif me dot five."

"Vait a leedle. Yust got go in dere vere you see dot bill. Tell dem your name, und ven dey gif you a baber mark your cross by der name Ryerson. Den ven you gum oudt you gits der V."

Vell, I goes der house in. Der vas some beebles sitting at der dable. A man mit a book says :

"Vot ish you name?"

"Yawc— I forgits dot name. Vait a leedle. Oh, yaw—Herman Gumpendorf."

"Yaw," says der man.

"Vas you kvite sure dot vas your name?" said another veller. "You don'd could recomember dot name pooty kvick." "Oh, yaw, dot ish my name. Maype auf you been tead tree months like me you mighdt forgit your name." "Vot you mean?" he axed.

"Yust like I tole you. I vas tead tree months since. Ax dot man out in der sleigh if you no believe id."

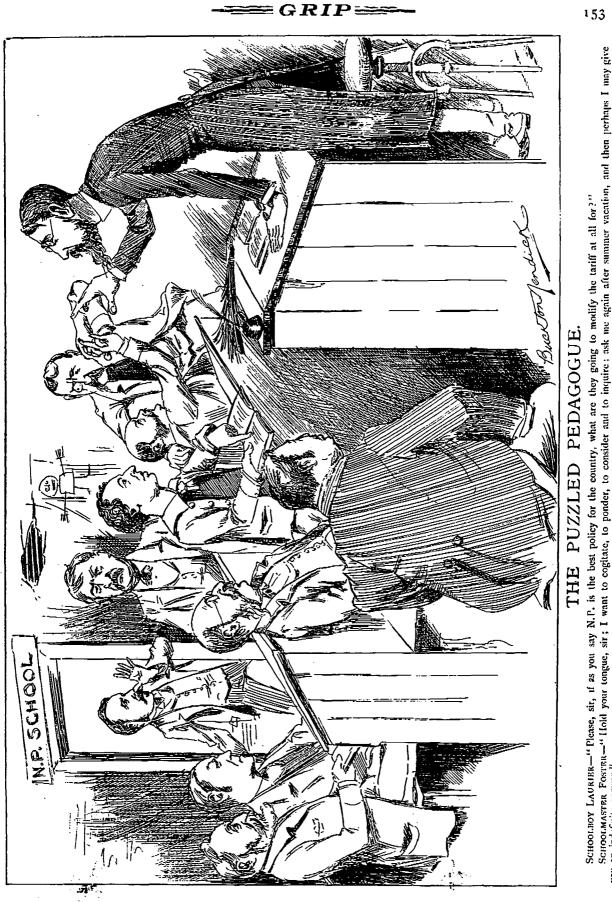
Mein grashus! all dem tree-four vellers began to laugh so mooch as nefer vas.

"Vell," says von, "I dinks me dose two doctors ish pooty clefer de vay dey vas raising der tead men to-day." "Vell," says I, "vere ish dot baber?"

"You don'd git no baber," says der poll man. "You ain'd in id. Go righdt avay oudt mit yourselluf or I'll haf you arrested, py shiminy !"

So I vent me oudt, und ven I gum py der sidevalk der heeler man mit der boodles don'd vas dere. So I don'd get me mine vote nor mine boodles nor nix. Dot vas outrageous !

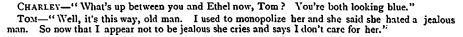
Id vas a mean dings to blay some jokes like dot on a veller yust because he don'd vas kvite so shmart like a Ganadians.



SCHOOLBOY LAURIR—" Please, sit, if as you say N.P. is the best policy for the country, what are they going to modify the tariff at all for?" SCHOOLMASTER FOSTER-" Hold your tongue, sit; I want to cogitate, to ponder, to consider and to inquire; ask me again after summer vacation, and then perhaps I may give you an indefinite answer."



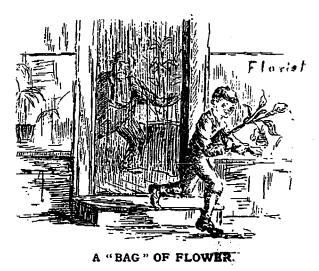
#### 'TWAS EVER THUS.



#### WHO WAS MONTGOMERY?

COL. G. T. DENISON, in speaking at a Sons of England dinner last week to the toast of the British Empire, referred to "the valorous deeds of Wolfe, Montgomery and Brock." Every school boy of course knows all about Wolfe and Brock and the manner in which they sacrificed their lives for their country, and shed the lustre of an undying fame, etc., ctc. But who ever heard of Montgomery in this connection—that is to say, British connection. It is a nice, high-toned, euphonious name to round out the periods of a post-prandial harangue, where it sounds better than McGillicuddy or Snooks, but we hardly think the Colonel would fool with a truly loyal audience in that fashion and work their sympathetic emotions up over a man that never existed. What did he mean anyway, and who was the Montgomery given to valorous deeds?

The only two Montgomerys we ever heard of in Canadian history were the rebel sympathizer who recovered damages for his tavern up Yonge Street, burned in '37. and an Irish person of the name who led an invading army into Canada and fell at Quebec—the spot is still pointed out to the traveller. —Presumably it is the latter mar and faulty construction of Telegram hogwash; but



personage whom the Colonel had in mind.

GRIP is really suprised at the Colonel. If the valorous deeds of Irish-Yankee invaders are to be named in the same breath with the glorious exploits of our sires, no wonder that the fire of patriotism burns dim in recreant hearts, and annexationists are able to hire halls with impunity and pass resolutions.

### A POINTER FOR THE SCHOOL BOARD.

T the meeting of the School Board last week Dr. Gullen asked who had authorized the Evening Telegram to conduct examinations in the schools, stating that she had come across a paper in dictation given by an editor of that concern which would puzzle a veteran orthoepist. It was decided to sit upon the too officious journalist. Grip always dislikes to differ from a lady, but would respectfully suggest that the Telegram might be made very useful as an adjunct to edu-If the dictation cation. paper was anything like the stuff inflicted upon the readers of the editorial columns it could have served some of the junior classes as an exercise for correction. Most scholars of ten or twelve could point out the bad grameven a "veteran orthoepist," let alone a person of ordinary education, would be unable to make sense or meaning out of such inane rubbish.

= GRIP = -

#### "THEY ARE SEVEN."

MET a simple village maid, She was twenty-two, she said, Uer sunny hair was all a curl, And wreathed about her head.

- "Sweethearts and lovers, gentle maid," How many may they be?" "How many? Seven, in all," she said,
- With conscious glance at me.
- "And where are they? I pray you, tell." She answered, "Seven are they, And two live out at Daisy Dell, And one lives on the way.
- "The two down in the village here I'm not quite sure about, But Dick and Harry, living near,' They often drive me out,"
- "You say that living here are two, Of whom you're not quite sure, And yet you've seven ; that can't be true, Explain a little more."

Then answer'd she in earnest tone, "They're seven, now don't you see, Those two are only backward grown, Are not so *mashed* on me."



## ETHICS OF COURTSHIP.

MALBANK-" Suppose a feilow's best girl gets mad when you ask her for a kiss."

- SMITH-" Take it without asking."
- MALBANK—" Suppose she gets mad then ?"

SMITH-" Then you've got some other fellow's girl,"



## A COOLNESS IN THE FAMILY.

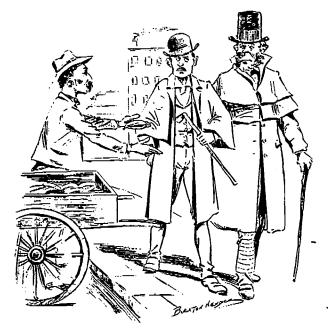
"Now you needn't (*hic*) begin now, Maria-my mindsh deeply engagshed (*hic*) 'n' I don' want any 'f your in'ferensh (*hic*), d'ye shee !"

- " If they don't visit you, my dear, Or take you out a drive, Don't count the two who are living here, And say you've only five."
- "Their house is near, and shows quite clear,"
- The gentle m id replied, "'Tis but a hundred yards from here, And they live side by side.
- "The first that went, Tom was his name, He took me out each day, Till Esme-alda Hopkins came And stole his heart away.
- "And when the ground was white with snow, And one could skate and slide, I'd sometimes see my Charlie go And walk by Mary's side."
- "How many have you, then?" I said, "Those have 'the mitten 'given." She wouldn't see it, simple maid, And answered, "There are seven."
- "But they are gone—those two are gone, They gave you the 'go by.' But uscless was my talking quite, She wouldn't see it in that light, And "Seven," was her reply.

LILIAN CLANTON.

#### NATURALLY.

CRITIC-1' Is that new minstrel show any good?" REPORTER-" It is a corker!"



#### THESE IGNORANT FOREIGNERS.

ITALIAN VENDOR—"B'nenas, sigga for fiove cent !" \*FIRST CITIZEN—"Blawst an' blind my heyes, why in bloomin' thunder don't he learn to hexpress 'isself in proper Hinglish, yer know?"

SECOND DITTO—" Hear the hathen dago. F what do they fur-riners come to Amerikay for? Sure of don't know at all, at all, Say, John, yez want ter lave out the I-talian accint, do yez moind that now?

## SUSPICIOUS CONDUCT.

ACKSON-" Why did you close on Hardup?" CREDITOR-" He excited my suspicions by joining a church."



### CREDIT BEFORE STYLE

CHAPPIE—"Who is your tailaw, deah boy?" CHOLLY—"Why? Do you like my clothes so much?" CHAPPIE—"Oh, no; but I thought I might get truit at the same place." - ... . . . . .

## THE TORY KICKER.

'VE vote 1 for the great N.P. For years, but now new light I'see, For some constituents of mine Kick at the tax on binder twine.

I am disposed to think it would Contribute to the public good, To put coal oil on the free list, In spite of the monopolist.

Tariff reform is what we need, Reform in many things indeed; My eldest son in vain seeks work, He should be a Department clerk.

How long upon the people's backs Must lie the farm machinery tax? And must O'Reilly seek in vain A contract that will bring him gain?

O'Reilly is my dearest friend, And at elections he will spend



## THAT LET HIM OUT.

HE-" I dreamed of you last night." SHE-" Dreams go by contraries." HE-" I dreamed that I took you out to the opera and to a supper afterwards.

To put me in—'tis only fair That I should help him now I'm there.

A government provokes my scorn That will maintain a tax on corn-And won't in spite of prayers of mine Bonus the Wayback Hardup line.

'Tis time to take them by the throat And give an independent vote, 'Tis time their doom was sealed—but stay, There is no hurry for to-day.

My wrath awhile I'll gently nurse, The Grits would certainly do worse, They'd take the tax off binder twine, But how about the Wayback line?

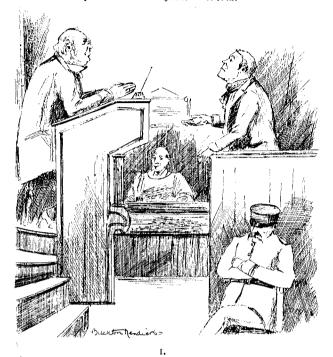
To put them in would not advance Perceptibly O'Reilly's chance ; And hungry Grits who want the earth, Would leave my son no vacant borth.

And so the only chance I see Is still to cling to the N.P., Kick like a steer-but still vote straight, All things come round to those who wait.

# JUSTICE ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.

### (In Three Scenes.)

"Mr. Bourbonnais, M.L.A. for Soulanges, has confessed to the misappropriation of \$1,700 from the treasury, which sum he will repay in monthly instalments of \$200."--World.



PRISONER-" Look a here, judge, I doesn't mind gittin' a long sentence fur crackin' the bloomin' crib, but I'd like to serve my term by instalments. That's 'cordin' to law, ain't it?"



JUSTICE ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.

#### 11.

Tough-" In course I swiped the ticker an' gold chain, but s'elp me Jiminy I meanter return it to the windy ole snoozer a link at a time,

POLICEMAN—"Certainly, my dear sir. That is your privilege." (And he proceeds to club the watch owner gently about the cranium.)

## SAMJONES SAVINGS.

 $\equiv GRIP \equiv$ 

HAT civic proclamation ordering the citizens to clean the snow from their gutters was rather harsh in its tone-a sort of guttur-al tone, as it were.

CORPORATIONS they say have no souls. In which respect they resemble masks-which also have noseholes.

BEFORE entering upon the legislative fight Dr. Ryerson prudently followed the scriptural advice—" Physician heel thyself.'

THE dismissal of Dr. Allen was not unexpected. Where there is so much smoke there is generally some fire.

I HAVE not seen "The Pulse of New York," but I should think it must be pretty high. There are so many beats there.



Buckton Mendiers

## JUSTICE ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.

MURDERER-"Guess you'd better take the rope orf now. Jedge said I might be hanged by instalments, and that's as far as I care to go to-day.

## HIS LAST CHANCE.

S there any hope of his recovery?"

"O, yes. He has forbidden all doctors to enter his house."

## "THE FIRST FINE CARELESS RAPTURE."

LOVER never enjoys the the kisses that he gets square from a girl's lips, like those he snatched from her ear and the end of her nose when the flirtation began.

## PIOUS BY PROXY.

'HOLLY-" You look very solemn to-day." CHAPPIE-"Ya as. A minister called and had a talk with my man about his soul."

TEA.

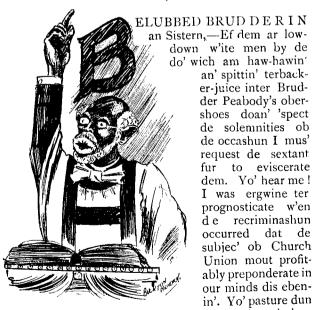
## INOPPORTUNE, VERY.

WIFEY—"Oh, George, what a world of snow ! How beautiful ! So pure, so white ! It looks—'

GEORGE--" Maria, if you don't go in and shut that door instantly I'll not be responsible for my actions."

#### CHURCH UNION.

DISCOURSE BY VERY REVEREND ARCHDEACON DIAPHO-NOUS DIXIE, D.D.



got a communicashun from de Ministerial Associashun techin' upon de pint, an' ef dat confraternity ain't got no better mannahs nor to omit de "Very" from befo' de "Reberend," an' de two "D's" wich am appended to de humble appellashun dat was gib me by my god-fader and god-moder, I reckon dat we doan' want no truck

wid dem. De dignitary ob de Church mus' be maintained. Dat's jest erbout all I git outen dis congregashun annyhow, an' ef I can't git de back-salary due me an' got to gib de landlord de bland an' obsequious stand-off, an' satisfy de grocery man by an order on de treasurer dat I feel shore won't be paid, 'kase he's blowed de money in at poker, dat ain't no reason wharfo' de respec' due to de archdianconal functions should be withheld. Dat's w'at's de mattah !

= GRIP

Erbout dis heah Church Union scheme, I jes' got ter say dat ef it am gwine ter amount to anything dey's got ter come ter us—we ain't gwine ter dem. 'Kase w'y, we's de de true an' only church. We's done got de historic episcopate, an' doan' you forgit it, brudderin. Dat's de trade-mark. Bewar' ob counterfeits an' imitations got up fur ter deceibe de public. No other am genuine. Ef a church doan' hab dat dar historic episcopate 'tain't a real church at all. It am a soundin' brass an' tinklin' cymbal. Selah !

I know dat dar am scoffers an' schismatics w'ich say, "You am gibin' us a stiff. Doan' beliebe dar am no sech a thing. Ef you've got a his oric episcopate concealed eround dis buildin' jes' trot 'er out an' let's see it." Dat, my brudderin, am de language ob ribaldry frum de seat ob de scorner. Yo' pasture ain't a-gwine to chuck pearls befo' hogs nor to profane de mysteries ob de temple to satisfy de Gentiles. But dat historic episcopate am all right. I took good car' ob it. I jest had it locked up for safety in de vaults ob de Safe Deposit Co. Dar's whar it am, ef ye wanter know. Did yo's'pose I was gwine ter leab it layin' around loose whar Dalton Imitators break froo an' steal? Did yo' imagine fur a moment dat I was gwine ter 'low Treasurer Ebenezer Partridge to git hoit ob dat priceless treasure w'en dar am a shortage in his accounts ob 17.59? No, brudderin—how did I know but he'd take an' blow it in wid some ob de Queen Street sheenies an' abscond wid de proceeds? I got onto him early in de game, an' darfo' de church am safe.

Now, brudderin, seein' we's got de historic episcopate an' am de only true church, am we a-gwine to put ourselbes onto de level ob de hard-shell Baptists an' de Methodists an' de Presbyterians an' de Quakers an' de Shakers an' de Salvashun Army, w'ich, as I said befo', am a soundin' brass an' a tinklin' cymbal? Is we gwine to descend from de lofty pinnacle ob de mount to mingle, wid de common herd upon de dusty plain? Am yo belubbed pasture, wich am a high priest after de order ob Melchizedech, compared wid wich de order ob St. Michael and St. George ain't a solitary circumstance, to swasheate wid ordinary wite preachers on terms ob equality? Not so, my deluded fellow-hearers. Doan you fool away vo' buthright fur a mess of potash in de shape ob Church Union. Ef dey's ambitionin' in dat direction all dey's got ter do is jes' ter come right in wid us introspective of color, an' we'll gib dem de right hand ob fellowship, mo' 'specially ef dey'll ante up dar pew-rents in advance. Selah !

I trust dat de congregashun will respon' to de fiduciary solicitashuns ob de deacons wid unusual responsiveness, as I 'clar to grashus I got to hab half a ton ob coal dis week somehow.

SAMJONES was never known to write a no-pun letter.

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

#### NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

DENNIS--" I see dey played base bawl in de time of Ancient Rome.' MIKE-" How so?"

DENNE-"I wuz down at a book stan' yis-terday an' I see a book called de 'Rize an' Fall ov de Roamin' Umpire.''-Kate Field's Washington.

#### MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION.

THE twelfth annual report of the Mutual Reserve Fund, just issued, shows a rate of progress which is unprecedented in the history of life insurance. Ten years ago the company had insurance in force for \$35,190.750, the amount at present is \$236,421,790. The cash and invested assets in that time have grown from \$50,000 to \$3,690,592. Death claims were paid last year for \$2,700,400. Over and above all liabilities there is held a surplus of \$3,048,202. For every \$1,000 of outstanding death claims of every nature the company holds \$5,000 in a Reserve Emergency Fund. A striking feature in this company is the low rate of expenses to each S1,000 in force. Three of its greatest rivals have an average expense of \$10.61 on \$1,000, the Mutual Reserve is under charges of only \$4.60. This is a powerful argument for selecting this organization for insuring, as it proves that the funds are indeed held for the mutual benefit of the policy-holders, and not wasted over offic-ials. Mr. W. J. McMurtry, the Toronto agent, has our congratulations not only on the general standing of the Mutual Reserve, but upon his own share in making it a success, which he has richly earned by energy, skill and courtesy.

#### TEETHING.

DURING the period of dentition the suffering of infants is something terrible and mothers are put to their wits end to devise some means of alleviating the agony of their children. Dyer's Improved Food for infants is eagerly taken by sick or healthy children. 25 cents per pack-age. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

#### AN IMPOSTOR.

ACTOR-" How is this? My bill is just twice as much as you said it would be." STUTVESANT HOTEL CLERK -- I believe you said you were an actor, and upon those

representations I gave you a reduced rate." ACTOR—" Well?" HOTEL CLERK — " Well, I attended the performance last night and I am convinced that you are no actor. Nine dollars, please."

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#### ON ITS WAY.

SNAPLEIGH-"I woke up last night with a horrible suspicion that my new gold watch was gone. So strong was the impression that I got up to look." BOUTMAN-" Well, was it gone?"

"No; but it was going."-Argonaut.

#### WHAT HE'D HAD?

"Boys," he excitedly cried, as he rushed frantically among them, "I tell you I had a mighty close shave just now !" "Where at ?" they gasped. "At my barber's," was the response. A

dozen heads bowed and wept.

## HAD A LAW OF HER OWN.

FELLOWS-" The law courts have recently decided that a mother-in-law is a member of a man's family, and that he is compelled to support her."

BELLOWS (sadly)—"That's nothing new. My mother-in-law decided that case for herself long, long ago."

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#### TOO BAD.

"DID you hear about the theatrical company that got stranded on a cannibal island ?" No."

"Well, it happened, and the head of the tribe said afterward that the best part of the meal got away while he was eating the supe."



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