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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

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Pastry Cook
 —AND—
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 &c. at all hours.

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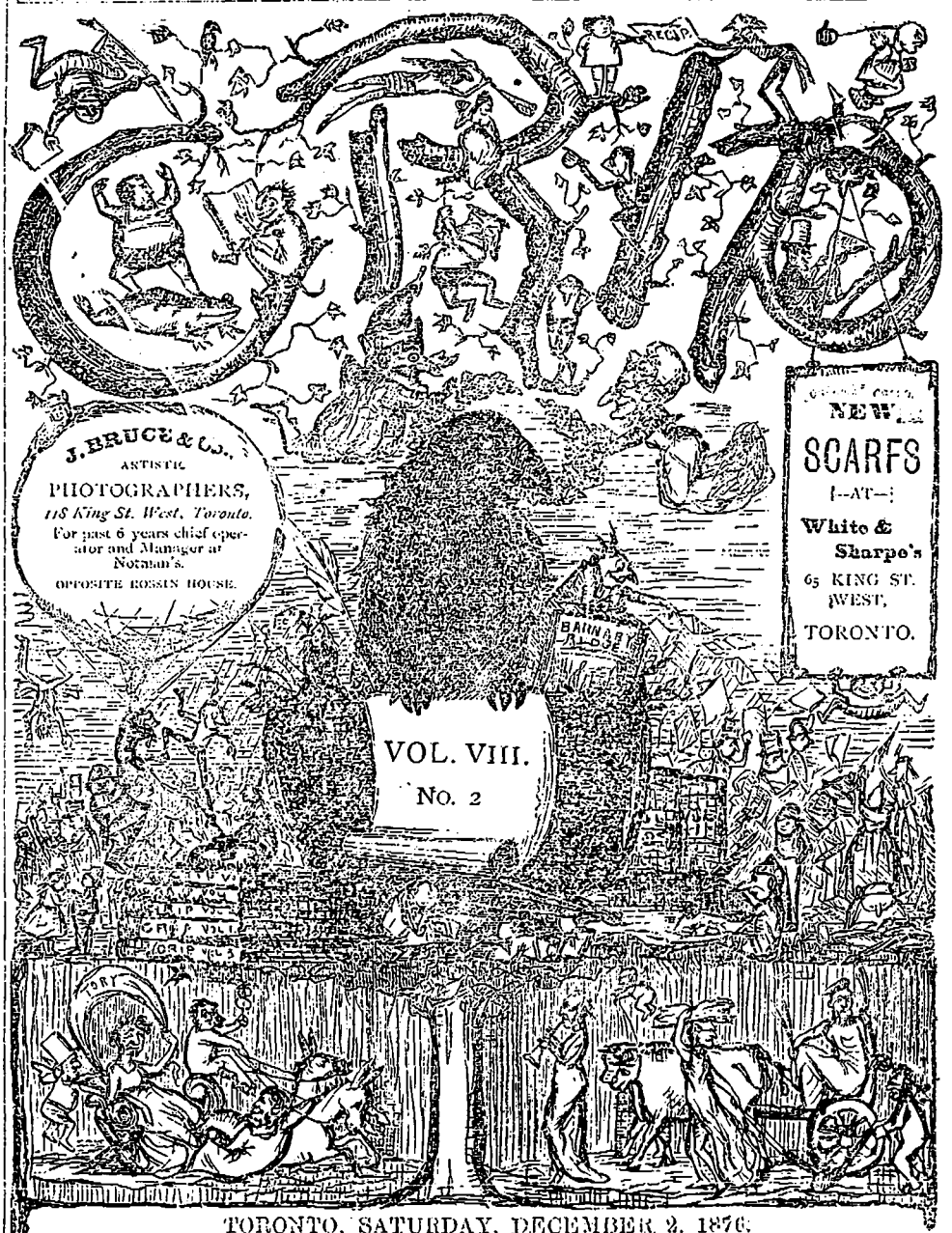
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 Oysters, Fruits, Pastry, etc., on hand during the Season.
 LUNCH SERVED. TEA, COFFEE AND MEATS AT ALL HOURS.



TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1876.
 GRIP OFFICE, 20 ADELAIDE ST. } The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; } 5 CTS. EACH.
 } The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool. } \$2 PER ANNUM.

By Telegraph From Philadelphia.
TO THE SINGER MFG. CO., TORONTO.
 The world renowned Singer carries off the highest honor which the Centennial Commission could give to any competitor at this fair. Two Medals of Merit, two Diplomas of Honor, and the special commendation of the judges have been awarded to The Singer Manufacturing Company, for Superior Sewing Machines.
 TORONTO OFFICE, 22 Toronto St., R. C. HICKOK, Manager.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach *Grip* office not later than Wednesday. Articles and Literary correspondence must be addressed to the Editor, *Grip* office, Toronto. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned.

THE MAYORALTY
Your Vote and Interest
 are kindly requested for the re-election of
ANGUS MORRISON
As Mayor,

The Nomination takes place on Friday, December 22nd, 1876, and the Voting on Monday, January 1st, 1877.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

J. Gordon Sherriff,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
 96 QUEEN ST. WEST,
 (LATE 49 KING ST.)
 Gents own material made up in good style.

W. BREALEY,
ANATOMICAL BOOT MAKER,
 171 YONGE ST.,
 A select stock of Boots & Shoes always on hand.

WRICHT'S
 Shell, Can, Count and Bulk Oysters Received Daily. Oysters served in every style. Fruits in season.
101 King Street West
 The most elegant Oyster Parlors in Toronto

"When could November's surly blast lay's field and forest bare."

It is about time my dear friend, you were feeling comfort in a suit of these

WARM & STYLISH FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
 Just received.

CHEESEWORTH & FRASER
 United Empire Club, King Street west.

W P. Williams,
 134 Queen St. East, Toronto,
 (Between George & Sherbourne.)
 DEALER IN
PURE CONFECTIONERY
 AND
CHOICE FRUITS.
 A select supply of Canned Fruit, Fish, &c. always on hand.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGIF.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 2ND DECEMBER, 1876.

Answers to Correspondents.

CREDIT VALLEY.—Your poetry, though containing some reason, has not sufficient rhyme.

G. R. A.—Your piece contains some fair ideas, but it is not blank verse, nor any verse. It is not sufficient to have the number of syllables equal in successive lines. People who know no better write so, and wonder it has no ring. You will find, in Shakespeare, a stress on every second syllable—that gives verse.

The Early Closing Logic.

"Fourteen long hours why keep us here,"
The wearied salesmen cry,
"When in the day-time you, it's clear,
Might come along and buy?"

"Stay," cries the owner of a store,
"When workmen go and sup,
They've got no time to come before
You'd have the shutters up."

But GRIP would say, "If workmen be
So short of time to go,
They're kept at work more steadily
Then we've been let to know."

And he would say, "Give workmen all
Good work and pay—just try
You'll find there's few of them too small
To spare an hour to buy."

The Political Alderman.

1st CANDIDATE.—Gentlemen, I have one ground of appeal which will reach your hearts. I may have squandered your money in unnecessary improvements—I may. I won't say I have; but I may have pocketed my share of it; I may have put on extra lamps, pavements, drains, sewers and policemen where they are not wanted, that my friends might sell town lots. But, gentlemen, I know you will disregard all these trifles, when I remark that I am a good Conservative, and that if we do not get in a Tory Council we shall not get SIR JOHN into power again. I call on you in the name of that Magna Carta which is the brightest recollection of your boyhood—of the glorious British Constitution which is the panacea of your liberties—of the Three Estates of the Realm which is the only security for landed property—vote for me, and return me, Contract Jobber, Esquire if you like, at the head of the poll, and send down to everlasting extinguishment the straddle-the-fence candidate who is coming out to oppose me. (Immense Cheering.)

2nd CANDIDATE.—Gentlemen—I am of those who think politics should be kept out of the Council. If elected, I mean to reduce the taxes, put down jobbery, and serve your city interests to the best of my ability. But on scheming contractors and pretended politicians, who try to delude you into the idea that Council matters influence Parliamentary ones, I am down, and will be. (Crowd, full of contractors, jobbers, &c.,—Down! down! Shut up! S-s-s-s-s-s-s!)

A Moment Sniffed the Tainted Air.

The poet says "Life can no more supply
Than just to look about us, and to die."
So thought poor MILLS, in Cab'net as he dropped,
And knew next session that they'd out be popped.

The party of purity propose to bestow a judgeship on Hon. Mr. CAUTION. The necessity, in such a case, of abolishing the statute concerning contempt of court, has been duly considered, and favourably so, as a leading member of the party finds it inconvenient even now.

He and She.

"My love," she said, "the snow is here,
It hides with white the ground,
And you in cutter must appear
And take me all around."

He made reply, "The lively-man
Wants dollars four to do
The thing, I've weekly six. How can
I live upon the two?"

"You'd live on air," she said, "you would,
Of love if you'd a bit."
"I would," he said, "if live I could,
But I should die on it."

"On Sunday fetch the rig," she said,
"Or come no more to me."
Then sunk that young man's heart like lead;
And homeward sad went he.

He hooked a twenty from a sum,
And he was sent to gaol,
She killed herself with laudanum,
So ends this awful tale.

The Insulted Monarch.

Scene.—A country residence overlooking fields traversed by creeks, Many short-horns wander around. Scotchman sitting on new throne in large room, commanding view. Surrounding him DYMONDIBUS and other courtiers.

SCOTCHMAN.—Snell winter comes, but o'er discontent
The winter's gone awa. Ma humble freens,
Wha roond ma footstool thrang, and pay the due
Obeisance claimed by talents sic as mine,
Tak heart, ye haena sic, for Providence
Gave them to aue alane: but in gude time,
I may ye elevate. Think whence I cam.
Iaigh doon in Glasgie ance, in cellar store
I sell't out tapes an' thread, till growing tall,
Ma head straik aft the beams, whilk battered in
Prophetic spirit-raps that gart me gang,
An' find ma fortune here. Lenk at me noo.
There's na the chiel in this Dominion braid
But diz ma wull the day. Ma newspaper
Whilk fairmers wud believe, though it declared,
The moon composed o' greenest Bow Pairk cheese.
Pits in the Parliament, the Parliament.

Pits in the lave— (enter an officer)

Noo, maist audacious loon
Wha gave ye entrance here? DYMONDIBUS,
Hoo cam he through the yeu?

DYMONDIBUS.—Most gracious sir, straight from the Courts of
Law,

This messenger appears. If thou hast done
Aught of injurious nature unto those
From whom he hither came, no rescue hope,
In all Canadian land. They—they alone
Thy powers and mine defy.

OFFICER (to Scotchman)—Follow me!

SCOTCHMAN (to officer)—I'll see ye—

OFFICER.—Enter and seize him, knives! (sixteen policemen
elevate Scotchman on their shoulders, and prepare to march.)

SCOTCHMAN.—Fareweel, a lang fareweel to a' ma greatness.

This is the state o' mon; the day he feeds
The tender calves he lately did import.

The morn he's pit intil a dungeon deep
Whaur never a'meal parritch is, nor milk,
Nor haggis, nor the usquebaugh whilk mocks
A' prohibition fules. DYMONDIBUS

Gin they will let ye in, come sometimes doon,
Spy through my gratit door, and when ye see
Me stretchit oot upon the straw within,
Think o' the ways of Providence, and tell
Me hoo the paper sells!

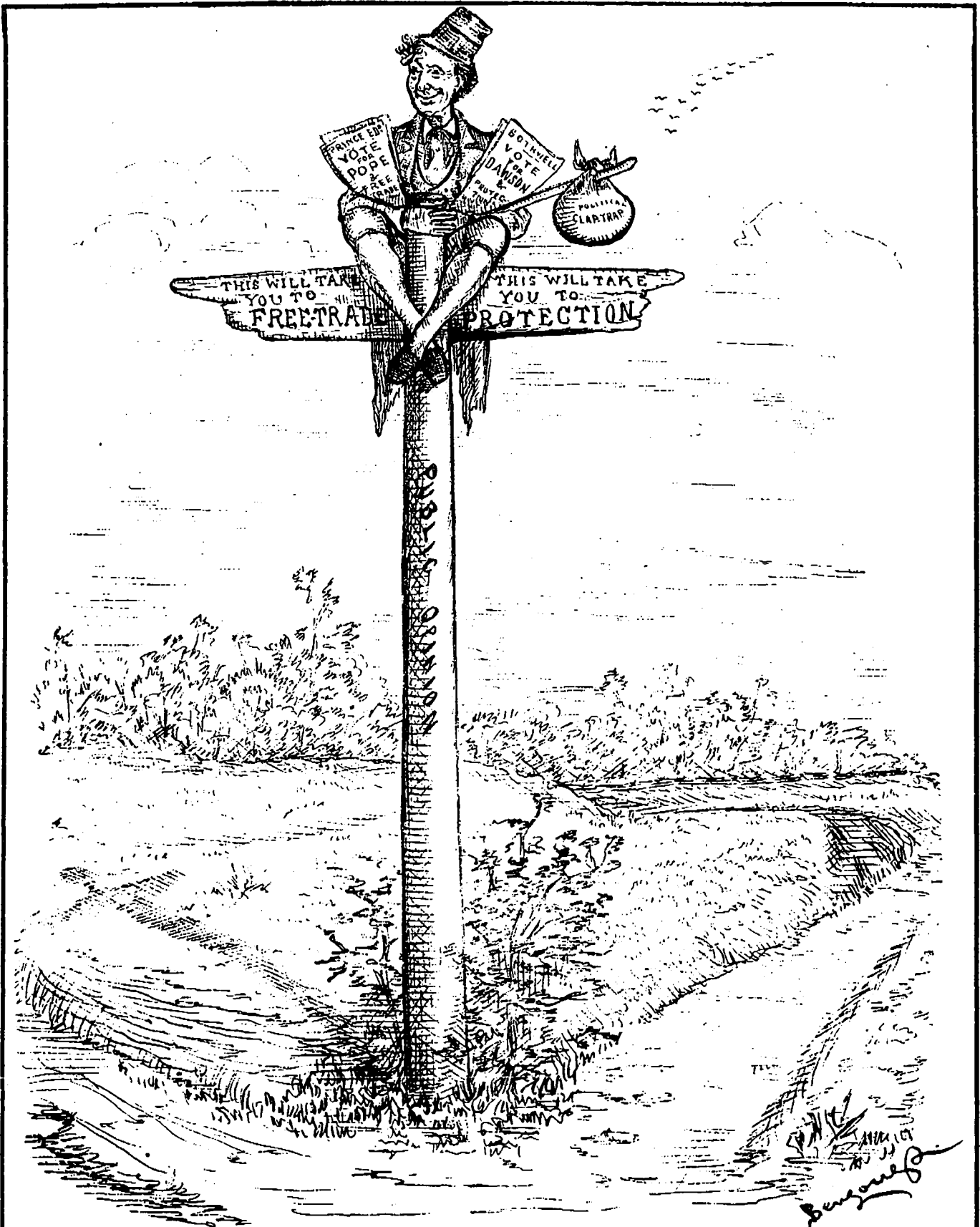
DYMONDIBUS.—(sobbing violently)—I will, great sir.

OFFICER (striking attitude)—Remove him!

(Scene closes amid howling of courtiers.)

The Railway Bonus.

The farmers were rich and the townsmen were poor,
And then there was wanted a new railway.
"Now from he that bath not shall be taken for sure,"
Said the farmers, "so you for the railway must pay."



THE CONSERVATIVE POSITION.

PADDY MACDONALD.—"BEGORRA, I DON'T CARE FWHICH IT'LL TAKE ME, AV IT ONLY TAKES ME TO ME OWLD PLACE AT OTTAWAY!"

What Happened to the Good Easy Citizens of Sillytown.

Oh, the aldermen knew very well what was what,
And the aldermen they boiled their pot,
For well they knew the way,
But the folks cared not, for a quiet lot
And a quiet lot were they.

They laid down the streets both with care and with pain,
They straightway destroyed them completely again.
For both the town must pay.
But the folks cared not, for a quiet lot,
And a quiet lot were they.

They made them new streets and they dug them new drains,
And they got themselves fixed new water mains,
Where their own land did lay.
But the folks cared not, for a quiet lot
And a quiet lot were they.

They with their contractor's some good traffic did,
(A thing their own by-laws did strictly forbid)
Nor would the practice stay.
But the folks cared not, for a quiet lot
And a quiet lot were they.

The debt on the place which in these ways they piled
Had set thinking people most extremely wild
With panic and dismay,
But the folks cared not, for a quiet lot
And a quiet lot were they.

But their creditors weren't a quiet lot
And information of this they got,
And the credit did decay
Of the folks who cared not, for a quiet lot,
Oh, a quiet lot were they.

And the bonds fell twenty per cent. at a clap,
Which doubled the taxes, and woke from their nap
In horror and disarray,
All the folks who'd cared not, for a quiet lot
And a quiet lot were they.

And the law like a wolf on the fold came down
And the sheriff sold out every house of the town,
At a very low price that day
To some folks who were not such a quiet lot,
And do more attention pay.

The Latest "Telegrams."

GRIP has frequently and gratefully acknowledged the services rendered by the *Toronto Evening Telegram* to the cause of journalism. To the cause of comic journalism its services are simply invaluable—in fact, it delights GRIP every week by mulling something or other; and when no one has obliged satiric humanity by doing something ridiculous, GRIP has only to hunt up the *Telegram's* last effort. Here it is. Last week, it coolly, deliberately, and solemnly informed us, after counting through some millions of figures, that this year in consequence of the rise of sugar, "each soul in Toronto will have to pay \$274 for the amount he uses of that commodity, which will be \$8 more than he paid last year." So last year sugar cost us each over \$5 per week. This explains why landladies lost by boarding us at \$4. This is the most profound calculation of the season, and GRIP, dumb with admiration, waited for more. He got it. No sooner had GRIP published his last week's edition than this daily astounder seized one of his beautiful poems on the railway bonus, and tearing out with his sacrilegious claw the figures which divided the verses, (which though no doubt meaningless to him, yet meant things perfectly unutterable) actually published it in that mutilated condition. If it happens again, GRIP will prosecute his establishment, and sell it out, and buy it in, and put it away in his desk.

Why Do They Vary?

Last week, the *London Advertiser* said:—

"GRIP's cartoon this week is not up to the usual standard. It is deficient alike in wit and good taste."

The *London Free Press* said of the same:—

"GRIP has a telling cartoon in its last issue. The satire in the whole piece is keen and incisive, and accurately interprets the popular view of the subject."

Now, here are two editors of a county village, both breathing from upper windows the balmy atmosphere of the fields. For both appears naturally the new-laid egg, for both the unadulterated milk-pitcher in profusion pours. Theirs all the joys of home-made bread, theirs the glory of maple molasses, theirs to revel in the pumpkin pie. Yet between their two opinions lies a gulf wide as between lunacy and sanity. Can it be that when last, clad in protruding and brilliant homespun, they ventured unused to tread Toronto streets, and passed astonished yet uninjured among our unrespectable crowds, some evil spirit smote with madness one? And which was He?

Croaks and Pecks.

December comes with snow and ice,
Dis ember now feels warm and nice.

Song of hard Times.—(The inevitable)—"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp."

Dear! dear! Was the Merchant of Venice, Venice-son? Also if the Prince of Denmark was Ham-let us know it. 'Tis neat that these things should be understood.

ROBERT RAIKES established Sunday Schools to reform his own family. *i. e.* Rakes, you know.

EDUCATIONAL.—The great need that school trustees seem to suffer at present; is how to get First Class teachers for \$200 a year or thereabouts.

The Credit Valley Railroad wants \$250,000 from Toronto. Now before we Rail at the Road we'd like to know if they want that little amount on Credit or do they intend to give Valley for the money. Besides where's that road going To-run-to anyhow?

Dr. SLADE is slade low. The "Sweet spirits don't hear his prayer" any more. We hope our temperance friends will not go into a rapsody over the fact that the use of "spirits" is forbidden in England. But p-raps they will though! This reminds GRIP of a good subject, for a spirited theological discussion, viz (namely) "Was JOHN 'KNOCKS' a spiritualist?"

A great many newspapers believe in a Cash business. "Positively no Credit" is their motto and so they copy GRIP's articles without giving any.

Brantford is anxious to become a city so that it can include Smoky Hollow, noted for its bad whiskey.

The case of SMILES vs. BELFORD will probably settle the much vexed copyright question, but in the meantime Canadian publishers copy-right along. It ought to be a good natured suit as it is all "Smiles" on one side at least.

Another instance of the Pope's supremacy. The election in Queen's County, P. E. Island.

Now you Cardwell conservatives listen
To what GRIP is going to tell.
Pull wool o'er the eyes of Reformers.
But remember you'll have to Card-well.

OK.

Take an instance of easier meaning,
If the trump to your custody fell;
Watch closely the others' proceeding,
And remember to play your Card-well.

The *Globe* of the 24th ult. contains a correction over the signature of Mr. JOHN SMITH, saying that he is not the person mentioned by the *Globe's* Ottawa correspondent as mixed up with a brandy transaction. Now GRIP is glad to hear of this. There is no person more widely known than JOHN SMITH, and his numerous temperance friends will rejoice that Mr. SMITH will have nothing to do with brandy. Ever since JOHN SMITH settled Virginia the world has watched his career with interest, and now that he has renounced brandy, it will never lose its faith in JOHN.

Mr. POPE has been elected by Queen's County and now the question arises, is Mr. POPE the Queen's Own?

Now what's an unprejudiced person to do? Here's the Sharbot Lake tragedy caused by liquor, and the *Globe* has an editorial on it entitled "Drink and Murder," and again there's Belcher, lying in Sandwich jail sentenced to be hung and he writes to an Essex newspaper. "If I had kept on drinking I would have had no property to protect, and would not have committed murder." We don't want to "Drink and murder," as the *Globe* advises us, and we don't want to keep sober and murder as Belcher has done. How are we to act? GRIP pauses for a reply.

We must reject the following; there is a limit to the badness of a pun. No right minded person would expect us to print such wretched trash as this:—

On BOSS TWEED.

The old coon has been TWEED at last.

What prison suit would suit him best? A law suit? No—Tweed of course!

He Ludlow for a while but is now in Ludlow street jail!

He came over from Spain on the Franklin Privilege.

An American welcome. Co Boss! Co Boss!

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

REQUISITION.

TORONTO, 24th November, 1876.

To Warring Kennedy, Esq.,

DEAR SIR,—

In accordance with a resolution adopted by a large and influential meeting of the Electors of the City of Toronto, representing all shades of politics, we, the undersigned committee, beg respectfully to request you to allow your name to be placed in nomination as a candidate for the Mayoralty of 1877, believing you to be a gentleman in every way fitted to discharge the duties of that honorable position. To many of us you are known as a successful Merchant, a citizen of unblemished character, and one who takes a deep interest in the moral and material welfare of the City.

We have the honour to be,

Dear Sir,

Your obedient Servants.

(Signed)

W. W. OGDEN,
J. J. FUNSTON,
NEIL C. LOVE,
H. H. ENGLISH,
WM. ADAMSON,
JAMES BENNETT,
JOHN MACGREGOR,
JOSEPH CAMPTON.

GENTLEMEN,—

I thank you for your flattering requisition and for the expressions of confidence in me, which it contains. I am not insensible to the honour which you seek to confer upon me, nor am I insensible to the responsibilities attached to the office of Chief Magistrate of your city. I accept your requisition the more readily, owing to the fact that it expresses the wish of men representing different shades of political opinion. I have always deprecated the introduction of party politics into municipal contests.

If elected, I shall endeavour to discharge the duties that may devolve upon me in the most impartial manner, recognizing alone the well defined rights of citizenship, and bestowing no special favours on any class. It shall also be my aim to keep within proper bounds and in every legitimate way to reduce the expenditure of the public funds of the city.

I trust that my undoubted liberality of thought and action, unbiassed by party politics, may meet the approval of my fellow citizens.

I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

(Signed)

WARRING KENNEDY.

"PATS,"

NO. 67 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

MESSRS. HANLON & BREEN, PROP'RS.

The bar will be found to be furnished with the very best brands of Liquors and Cigars obtainable. Headquarters for gentlemen interested in aquatic sport. Mr. ED. HANLON, the CHAMPION GARRMAN, will be pleased to see his friends at his new home.

"MUSIC FOR THE MILLION,"

25 pieces of popular Sheet Music sent to any address, on receipt of \$1 by S. C. Upham, 25 S. 8th st., Philadelphia. See for two specimens and catalogue.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

PIANOS.

Until further notice we are offering the

Celebrated Mathushek, Fischer and LaBelle Pianos,

—AT—

LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

SQUARE GRAND;

\$700 OFFERING AT \$275

SQUARE PIANO,

Seven-octaves, Rosewood case, Serpentine Mouldings and Carved Legs.

\$350 OFFERING AT \$190

PRINCE ORGANS

AT ABOUT HALF-PRICE.

All instruments warranted for Five Years. Send for Price List.

NORRIS & SOPER,

8 ADELAIDE-ST. EAST, TORONTO.

"GRIP"

JOB PRINTING

OFFICE,

20 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,

A few doors west of Post Office,

PRICE LISTS FURNISHED

ON APPLICATION.

Orders by mail (accompanied with the cash) promptly attended to.

GEO. BENGOUGH,

Manager.

R. WILKINSON,

Successor to A. S. Irving, corner TORONTO and ADELAIDE STS., TORONTO. P. O. Box 159.

Bookseller, Newsdealer,

AND STATIONER.

Can supply any Book, Newspaper or Magazine published.

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SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

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IT PAYS every MANUFACTURER, MERCHANT, MECHANIC, INVENTOR, FARMER, or PROFESSIONAL MAN, to keep informed on all the improvements and discoveries of the age.

IT PAYS THE HEAD OF EVERY FAMILY to introduce into his household a newspaper that is instructive, one that fosters a taste for investigation, and promotes thought and encourages discussion among the members.

The Scientific American

which has been published weekly for the last thirty-one years, does this, to an extent beyond that of any other publication; in fact it is the only weekly paper published in the United States devoted to MANUFACTURES, MECHANICS, INVENTIONS and New Discoveries in the Arts and Sciences.

Every number is profusely illustrated and its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and advice by practical writers, for workmen and employees in all the various arts, forming a complete repertory of New Inventions and Discoveries, containing a weekly record, not only of the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all New Discoveries and Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, and Science abroad.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past thirty-one years. It is the **oldest, largest, cheapest,** and the **best** weekly illustrated paper devoted to Engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, Science and Industrial Progress published in the world.

The practical Recipes are well worth ten times the subscription price, and for the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription.

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A year's numbers contain 832 pages and SEVERAL HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. Terms, \$3.50 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars, giving Club rates, sent free. Single copies mailed on receipt of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

Patents. In connection with the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**, Messrs. MENN & Co. are solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. More than fifty thousand applications have been made for patents through their agency.

Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined, and advice free. A special notice is made in the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN** of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Patents are often sold in part or whole, to persons attracted to the invention by such notice. A pamphlet, containing full directions for obtaining Patents sent free. The Scientific American Reference Book, a volume bound in cloth and gilt, containing the Patent Laws, Census of the United States, and 142 Engravings of mechanical movements. Price 25 cts.

Address for the paper or concerning Patents **MUNN AND CO., 37 Park Row, New York, Branch Office, cor. F and 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.**
The Scientific American and "Grip" one year for \$4.50.

P. C. RYAN,

DEALER IN

New & Second-Hand Furniture,

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Var-nished, &c., Furniture taken in exchange.

Hair, Mixed and other Mattresses, ready-made or made to order.

392 YONGE STREET,

Near Gerrard St., Toronto.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, October 13, 1876.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON American invoices until further notice, 8 per cent.

I. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.