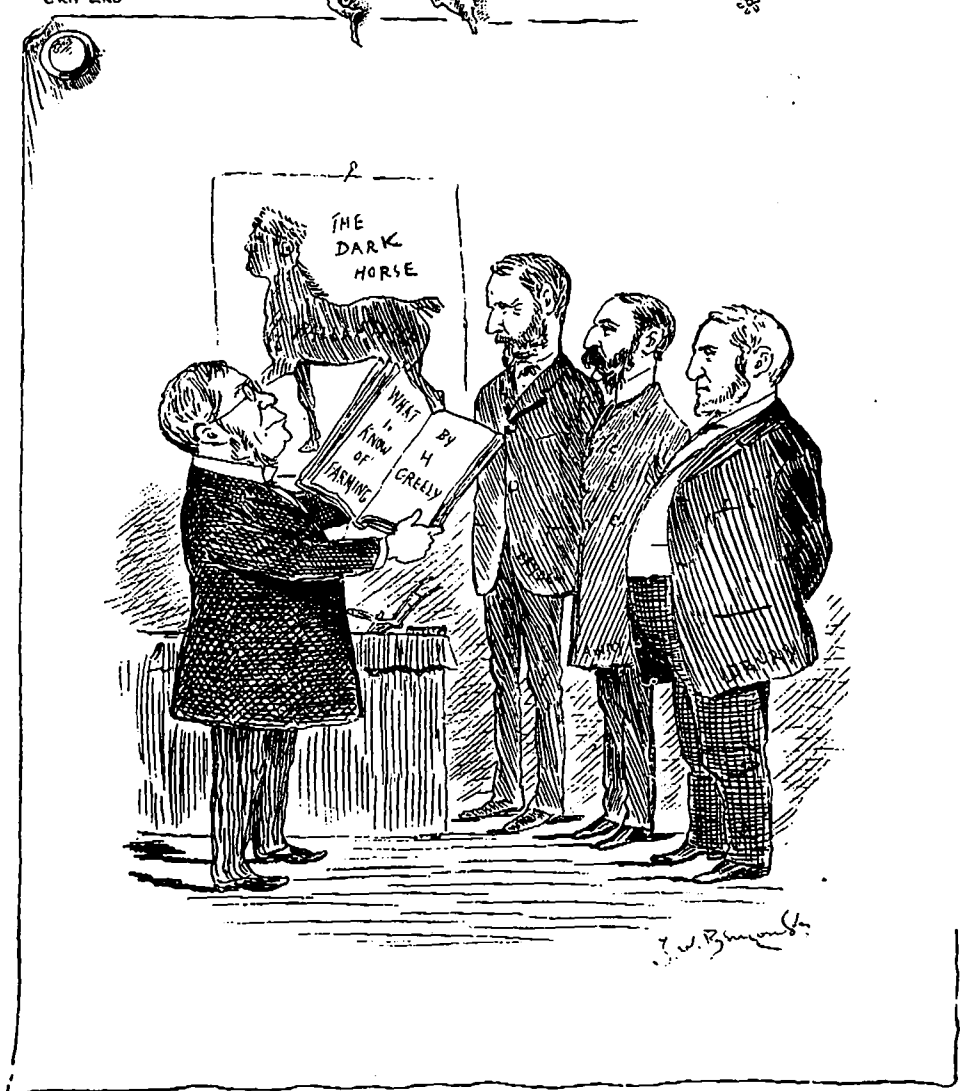


# GRIP

EDITED BY J. W. BENGOUGH

GRIP ENG



### WHO'LL GET IT?

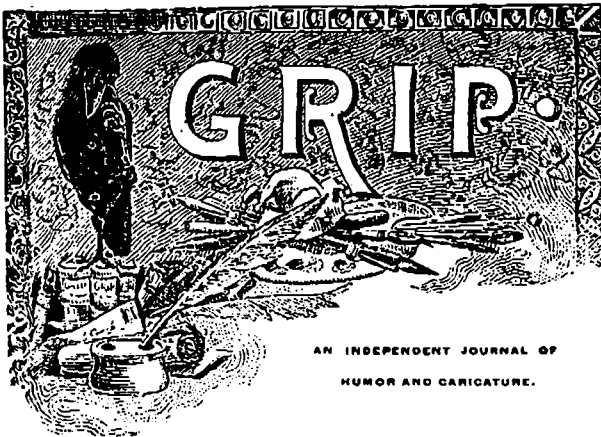
INTERESTING EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES IN FARMING. PRIZE: A FINE NEW PORTFOLIO INSCRIBED "PROVINCIAL MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE."

The gravest beast is the Ass.  
 The gravest bird is the Owl.  
 The gravest fish is the Oyster.  
 The gravest man is the fool.

— W. M. W.

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

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



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

*Grip Printing and Publishing Co.*

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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

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**SPECIAL NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.**

AN error in the numbering of GRIP occurred toward the end of Vol. XXIX, and continued up to the issue for Feb. 18th. We have prepared a printed slip of corrections which we will be pleased to furnish on application to all subscribers who bind their numbers.

**Comments on the Costings.**



A GIANT FOR JACK TO KILL.—The Canadian newspapers have had a good deal to say of late about the doings of "trusts" and "combines" in the land of Uncle Sam. Scathing paragraphs on these "bloated grabbers" find their way even into the columns of the *Empire*. This kindly interest in the well-being of our neighbors is commendable, but the adage of the mote and the beam might very aptly be quoted to us. We hear comparatively little about the same form of evil which flourishes in Canada. There is at least one "combine"—that which controls the sugar business—which deserves immediate attention, not merely of the press, but of the Government. The fact is pretty generally known

that consumers of sugar in this Dominion are being regularly robbed of at least 1¼ cents per pound on a prime necessary of life, by virtue of a combination of the few refineries, made possible by the tariff on this commodity. Although employing fewer men and paying less wages, in proportion to capital invested, than any other form of industry in the country, excepting, perhaps, whisky making, the monopolistic sugar-refiners are piling up profits far in advance of any other manufacturers. They are, in fact, stealing about \$2,000,000 per year from the people; and it is high time the process was stopped. There is no reason why Protectionists should not join with low-tariff men in bring about this result, as the Protective theory does

not necessarily contemplate the abetting of pocket-picking. We trust Sir John will take vigorous action to abate this evil at the coming session.

WHO'LL GET IT?—Our local statesmen are still exercised over the new portfolio of Agriculture, and the selection of a fit and proper person to take charge thereof. It is expected that the appointment will be made before the end of the session, but as yet a fascinating uncertainty hangs over the question. Who's the lucky man? The available candidates are generally understood to be Messrs. Dryden, Drury, Awry and Ballantyne, the last named gentleman occupying the interesting position of "dark horse." Well, the Government cannot make a serious mistake in selecting any one of the quartette, though, if GRIP were in the Hon. Oliver's shoes, he would not hesitate a moment in giving it to Mr. What's-his-name.

MRS. LANGTRY has struck a silver bonanza. Every paper you pick up tells how a rich vein was discovered on her land at Carson, Nebraska. This may not be so; Mrs. Langtry doesn't care a bit. She will get the silver all the same, through the box-office, as the result of the widespread free advertising.

AN anxious—and, we may add, very impertinent—member of the Reform party wants to know whether Mr. Cameron of the *Globe* writes the "Absolu'te Free Trade" articles of that journal with the same pen he uses on the "Revenue Tariff" articles of the *London Advertiser*. We do not make a habit of answering flippant and irrelevant queries in these columns, so we maintain a withering silence. Let the seeker for information apply to the *Woodstock Sentinel-Review*.

BLAINE of Maine says he'll refrain, and not be candidate again. His letter, stating positively that he will not be the candidate of the Republican party in November, is the finest exhibition of statesmanship Mr. Blaine has ever given. It is the essence of wisdom—if he sticks to it. During his retirement in Europe the Plumed Knight has evidently given himself up to profound cogitation, and we congratulate him on having made the discovery that it is unhealthy for an inadequate force to attempt to resist the irresistible. Mr. Cleveland thinks so, too.

L.T.-GOV. DEWDNEY on his retirement from the throne at Regina—his term having expired—was presented with a flattering address by the residents. No doubt Sir John can find another Dewd. for the position.

THE wide-awake citizens of Orillia have asked the Local Government to carve out a new county up north and make their handsome town the capital. They propose to name the new county "Mowat." The Attorney-General doesn't seem to take kindly to the proposed name, as he says he doesn't care for the policy of naming counties after lawyers who don't know anything about Constitutional Law. All parties interested might, perhaps, compromise on "Takeitintoconsideration" as a name. That has a fine Indian sound to it, and ought to suit Orillia.

A PLUMBER writes to the papers to state his own theory to account for the waste of water now going on in this city. He says Toronto has the worst system of stop-cock boxes in America, and then he goes on to show that this is what chiefly causes the mischief. The Plumber may be right, but has he considered the enormous quantity of water it is taking to liquidate the Central Bank?

A CORRESPONDENT in the *Empire* points out that no mere colony ever had a literature. "The array of excellent American literature which the world enjoys to-day," he says, "has all been produced since the breaking out of the Revolution." If this is all that prevents our poets and novelists from coming to the surface, why can't we cease to be a colony? All we have to do is to "throw off the galling yoke of England," and let our light shine forth. A little thing like that ought to be easily done.

\* \* \*

THIS is a well-deserved rebuke to Mr. Mowat *et al.* from the London *Free Press*:

"The Government should be prepared with legislation that would fully employ the statesmen from the day they assemble. A delay of four or five weeks annually precedes the active consideration of public business. This is due to a desire to prolong the session and persuade the people that the members earn their salaries. The House always squanders eight or nine weeks upon legislation that need not engross its energies for a month."

We know Sir John A. Macdonald hates to mutilate his copy of GRIP, but if he will cut out the above sensible and practical clipping and paste it in his hat, we will be happy to send him a fresh copy for his fyle.

#### HE WAS NOT "FLY."

CINCINNATI, Feb. 6.—The Metropolitan National Bank directors passed resolutions, after 8 o'clock to-night, to suspend operations. The bank is now in the hands of the Government. Vice-President De Camp has been arrested.

It was probably the suggestiveness of his name that induced the officials to take timely precautions to intercept the flight towards the boundary, which usually coincides with a bank suspension. Although the affair illustrates the adage that "riches have wings," it shows that Vice-President De Camps was not as "fly" as might have been expected. But the losers doubtless feel "soar" over the affair.

#### TALKS WITH THE FAKIR.

IV.

"If I had only a little capital," sighed the Fakir. "Tell you, it makes me tired to see a lot of unenterprising, mean-spirited old chumps who have somehow got hold of the money and daren't risk a dollar of it in any good scheme and take chances. Why, there's opportunities offering every day by which a man might make ten thousand a year, but it needs something to make a start with, you see."

"What's the racket now?" asked the assistant editor.

"Oh, nothing in particular. I was just thinking about the money that's carried out of this town all the time by singers, actors, lecturers and such. It's a big pile, too, I tell you. If I had only the capital, say a thousand or two to begin with, it wouldn't be long before I was on the road raking in the ducats."

"What kind of a show do you want to run?" queried the business manager.

"Oh, anything—Don't make any difference what, not a bit. Everything goes if it's only worked up right. It's all in that. People think that an actor or a singer draws because they are good. That's all rot. The public are a lot of fools. There ain't one in a thousand knows the difference between a first-class performance and a snide show. They'll take any kind of guff the papers give 'em, and the whole secret is in fixing the press."

"But people won't go to hear or see artists unless they come with an established reputation," said the dramatic editor.

"That's just what I tell you," continued the Fakir, "and what's reputation but advertising? Who makes reputation? The press. Do you suppose Patti and Nilsson and Sara Bernhardt and Janauschek got their reputation just because they are better than hundreds and thousands of others in the profession? Not much. They were boomed, sir, boomed. They were managed by people who knew their business and spent plenty of money in fixing the press. Do you suppose there ain't any number of actors just as good as Irving or Booth, that nobody has ever heard of, just because they haven't had anybody to work up a reputation for 'em? All this talk about great artists and wonderful geniuses don't fool me—not a particle. It's all in the advertising. I'll bet that if I had a thousand dollars to spend I could give any man or woman that wasn't an absolute, unmitigated duffer a first-class send off as a star, and make big money out of the public. Critics? Oh, I'd easy fix the critics. Don't you know that most of the papers are run from the counting-room? The fellows that do the



THE RETURN OF OUR FISHERY MAN.

Sir C.—Luck? Do I look as if I'd had much luck?

musical and dramatic notices daren't go for a show that was doing big advertising. And most of them wouldn't want to after I'd seen them."

"Do you dare to insinuate" said the dramatic editor hotly, "that any respectable journalist can be bribed."

"Oh, you needn't get so fierce about it. Journalists are pretty much like the rest of folks. Some can be bribed and some can be worked other ways. It takes tact to discriminate. With some of 'em all you've got to do is to put an X in their fist and tell them what you want. You are one of these virtuous fellows that would kick any man down stairs that hinted at such a thing. I wouldn't offer one of your kind money. But I'd drop in and make myself agreeable, tell him stories and give him little pointers and news items, hand him a genuine Havana occasionally, and ask him out to take an oyster

supper and so on. If he was hard up I'd lend him money and not bother him about repayment. Oh, I've studied human nature and know how to do these things."

The dramatic editor tried to wither him with a glance of scorn but without effect.

"Yes, gentlemen," continued the Fakir—"this thing of stage reputation is all a fake. It's just the same with literary renown. Tennyson, Longfellow, Goldwin Smith, Shakespeare, and the Bobcaygeon *Independent* man. How is it that they are better known than others? Are they so much abler writers? No, they just kept booming themselves every chance. Kept their names before the public. Got their friends to help. Made themselves solid with the press. That's all there is to it. Same way with other kinds of reputation. Who was Socrates? A first-class fakir. Napoleon? He was another. Mahomet? Oh, he was a boss fakir and could give us all pointers. Fact I might go through the whole list—Julius Cæsar, Peter the Great, 'Ras Wiman, Cleveland, Ben Butler, Bismarck, Sir John Macdonald, Harry Piper—fakirs, all of them. Some day we shall have a historian who will give the snap away."

And the Fakir drifted out into the cold world forgetting as usual to shut the door.



### SUDDEN CONVERSION.

*Conservative Editor*—Chapleau, this whole Franchise Act is a fraud! It's a cumbersome and costly humbug! Hereafter, I go in for Manhood Suffrage straight!

*Secy. of State*—Manhood Suffrage? For what is this change most remarkable in your opinion?

*Cor. Ed.*—New light on the subject! You've taken the printing of the lists from the local offices!

### QUERY!

WHAT'S the matter with our Board of Trade giving Mr. Jos. Chamberlain another banquet, now, to celebrate the conclusion of his great work for Canada?

WE hope her Majesty will lose no time in decorating Sir Charles for his services at Washington. Hasn't she something around the house in the shape of a Knighthood of the Grand Give-away?

### A SOCIAL BENEFACTOR.



IN an elegant house on a broad avenue,  
Respected by all who his character knew—  
An elderly gentleman lived, who'd made  
His neat little pile by the burglary trade.

His genuine kindness and goodness of heart  
Made him very much liked by the folks of that  
part;  
To the poor he dispensed, with a liberal hand,  
From the ample resources which he could command.

Many years he had worked to provide for old age,  
When no longer in burgling could he engage;  
Assiduous toil he was ne'er known to shirk,  
And in fact took a laudable pride in his work.

Some burglars are botches, and bungle a job,  
And others with so little caution will rob  
That arrest and detection are apt to ensue,  
And they get into trouble whatever they do.

There are those who "blow in" all the boodle they get,  
An improvident, drunken, extravagant set;  
Take no thought for the morrow, but spend money free,  
And consume every penny they make in a spree.

Not so with our friend, he was thrifty and wise,  
By steady hard work he determined to rise;  
To provide for the future he held it a duty,  
And always with prudence invested his booty.

So by "toil, thrift, and temperance"—as any one can,  
At length he took rank as a real "self-made man";  
Retired from business, at ease he lived then,  
A shining example to rising young men.

When at length the good burglar departed this life,  
As he left no relations, no children, or wife,  
He bequeathed all his funds to benevolent ends,  
And was mourned by a very large circle of friends.

Some hare-brained people—more foolish than bad,  
Have started a very ridiculous fad—  
They tell us that burgling houses by night,  
Tends to injure society, and cannot be right!

They say that it robs the industrious man,  
To enrich those who live on a different plan;  
They call the poor hard-working burglar a spoiler,  
Who appropriates wealth that is wrung from the toiler!

In this little sketch, I've endeavoured to show,  
From the facts of the case, that this cannot be so  
To prove that the burglar is far from a curse,  
As without him the social condition were worse.

If men did not often get rich in this way,  
Could they give and spend money so lavishly, say?  
Were the practice abolished, will some one tell how,  
They could charities, churches, and missions endow?

Till the people who talk Anti-Burglary  
cant,  
Can show who'd supply such a recognized  
want,  
And furnish the wealth which the bur-  
glars now make,  
The world little stock in their nonsense  
will take!



MR. THOS. O'HAGAN, M.A., our rising Canadian poet, has prepared for publication a volume under the title, "A Poetic Trinity," being a criticism of the genius of Longfellow, Adelaide Proctor and Father Ryan, with choice selections from their works. Readers may anticipate a brightly written book by this gifted young Irishman.

**REFLECTIONS ON RECENT EVENTS.**

THE hoodlers came down like a wolf on the fold,  
And they scooped in the silver, and greenbacks, and gold,  
From the town on the lake, to the town by the sea—  
They raked in the shekels from A down to Z.

The people were stupid, and trusting, and green,  
And the hoodlers, the cleverest thieves ever seen—  
In the street, in the office, by night and by day,  
They grabbed what they wanted, and bore it away.

They laughed when the newspapers gave them a blast,  
And they winked in the face of the judge as he passed;  
For they knew while this land would be peopled with men,  
That hoodlers who boodled could boodle again.

They know every art that has ever been known,  
To make other's property serve as one's own;  
In short, they're so cute and so wily, I see  
There's not one thriving industry open to me.

I've mixed with the gangs till my pocket has bled;  
I've gone into "stocks" with my feet and my head;  
I've wined them, and dined them, while angling for gold,  
And find, after all, I'm left out in the cold.

The question that worries me, day after day,  
Is to what healthy climate can I safely stray?  
For the land of the brave, and the home of the free,  
Is becoming decidedly too hot for me!

**A SOCIETY EVENT.**

JUST after Editor Sheppard had finished writing his Western reminiscences for a recent issue of *Saturday Night*, the office boy entered the sanctum and deposited a batch of "society" copy upon the chief's desk. Being still under the spell of the good old cow-boy days—without being conscious of the fact—Shep. proceeded to edit the paragraphs. The literary style of the contributions didn't at all please him, and most of it had to be re-written. The items, when touched up, ran as per the following samples:—

Mrs. Windus of George St. gave a fancy feed to a gang of highflyers on Friday afternoon. There were about seventy-five present, and a big time was the result.

The Misses Jinks, old man Jinks' dandy girls, gave a skating party on Monday. There were a lot of tony stags up there, and a very nice assortment of girl stock. After the round-up, the whole crowd repaired to the house, where they wrestled buns and had fun until well on in the evening.

The yacht club fellers are humping themselves for their forthcoming ball. It's going to be the greatest racket the boys have had since they rode through Paradise Flats and bored so many holes through Andy McGuffin with their guns.

Mrs. Chumperton made a bull's-eye with her ball on Wednesday night. Her house is a daisy, up there near the University. The boys were on hand with their other clothes on, and girls were immense. The molasses on the floor was sticky at first, but got all o.k. before the cattle had tramped round long.

Young Mrs. Whanger gave a slap-up tea party at—

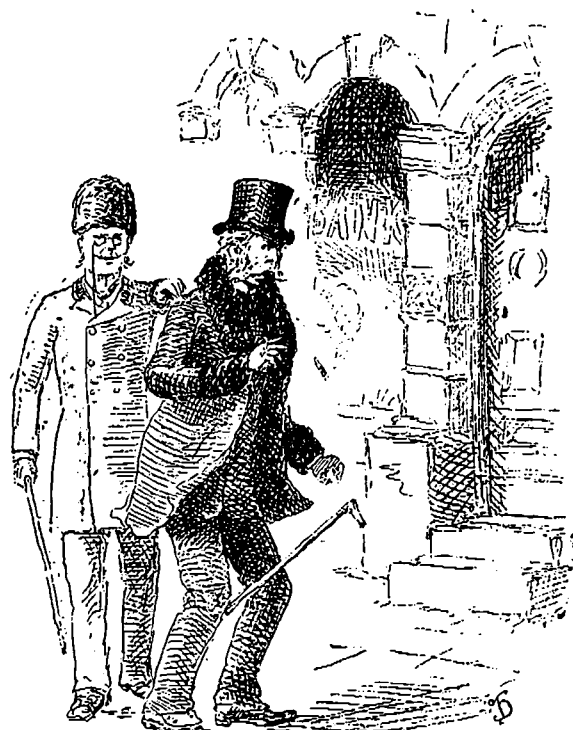
But just here the spell suddenly passed off, and Sheppard realized that he was no longer in the west, but conducting an organ of high society in the very heart of civilization. He sent the original copy to the printer, and stuffed the above revision into his waste basket, whence our representative obtained it.

**THE CREDIT SYSTEM.**

MR. GRIP—Sir, many people in Canada are reg'lar in the habit of sayin' that we're not so smart as Americans is. Well, I b'leve in stannin' up for our own country, more partic'lar since them cranks has got to talkin' about Commercial Union, and I knowed you'd be glad to hear jist how smart Canadians is. And country's, too!

I was fearful cold last night, an' dropt into a hotel down town, to get somethin' to warm me up a bit, and got talkin' to a oldish man as had a small "grip" (no offence to you, sir), an' we got discussin' the state of trade.

We had a little hot Scotch (at my expense), an' he ordered another, an' I was tellin' him how I'd just set-



**ANOTHER BANK SCARE.**

1st Director—Oh! L—!!  
2nd Ditto—It's all right so far, old man! Only me!  
1st Director—Hang it! I thought—I'm getting so infernally nervous, think I'll stop smoking!

tled at forty-two cents, and hoped to make a couple of thousand by it, when that stranger smiled slightly.

He says, "I don't mind tellin' you somethin'. I jest had a auction sale of my stock, an' got the money here! I bought them goods last December, at four months, and dated the notes in April, and I can't even be sued till August next!"

He stopped a second, looked past me, an' says he, "There's one of my creditors jist come in; I'll ask the old chap to join us! It's a farewell between me and him!"

Can any of your smart Americans beat that? The beauty is, it's legal, too.—Yours, in all honesty,

B. DOZER.



AN UP-HILL FEAT.

## ASPHODEL CANTATA.

(Continued.)



HE dragged forth the babe in triumph, dropped it into her market basket, and continued down town to do her shopping." Yes! that's where I left off last Saturday week. The poor woman finished marketing and returned home. She was rather late in reaching her domicile, and her husband was hungry and angry.

"Where have you been?" he said abruptly.

"In the ash-barrel," was the unthoughtful reply of his wife, who was thinking of her newly-found

treasure, and she commenced to take out the contents of her basket. Half-a-dozen eggs, a haddock, three ounces of butter, a bar of soap, a tin of lobster, four pounds of potatoes, twelve yards of flannel and a packet of needles, were duly brought to light and laid upon the table, when the child at the bottom of the basket gave a short cry of relief after these things had been taken off his chest. The husband started. "What made that noise?" he asked, looking round.

"The baby," replied his wife.

"The baby!" said he, "What baby?"

Just then there came a soft, low chuckle from the basket, which commenced to move about the table, like a walnut shell with a beetle beneath it. Then a small pair of hands appeared grasping the side and soon a little bald head appeared upon the horizon of the lid and a little fat laughing face gradually came up like a miniature sun, and the man could scarcely believe his ears when he heard a beautiful flute-like voice say—

"Silly man! Don't be afraid,  
I'm the poet that's born, not made."

With a maniacal shriek of incredulity the man fell senseless on the floor, and the woman shut down the basket lid with a crash that fell upon the little bald head like a criticism from a brother poet in after life. Before she had time to faint the woman heard the following distich in a low voice, and it sounded as if it came from a far-off world:—

"You may crush me:  
You can't hush me  
With the lid of your old basket;  
If you beat me  
Or ill-treat me  
All in vain you'll seek to mask it;  
For as one unto his uncle  
Takes to pawn a rare carbuncle  
From the depth of some old casket.  
So to all the future ages  
In my many printed pages  
I'll expose your critel practice,  
Till the world knows what the fact is  
And when in song I've spun it,  
You'll be sorry as you've done it."

The woman immediately finished her faint. Some hours elapsed before the married couple revived, which, owing to the perfect sympathy between them they did together. Imagine their surprise when they saw the newly-found child of genius writing upon the bar of soap, which he had unwrapped, with one of the pins he had taken from the packet. Fortunately this first specimen of his poetical caligraphy was not lost. The bar of soap with the beautiful lyric I shall now be able to present to the world, was faithfully kept by the poor woman upon her mantel-piece and the constant effect of the heat in the chimney had baked it as hard as one of the wax tablets found lately at Pompeii. Thus it was preserved almost as miraculously as the papyri, on which Cleopatra wrote her celebrated love-letters to Antony, and here it is:—

"The linnet sits upon a bough  
And sings unto its brother;  
And no one says he sings enow,  
Or tries his song to smother;  
He is a poet, you'll allow  
And I—yes—I'm another.  
(Signed) ASPHODEL CANTATA.  
P.C."

The beauty of this production needs no comment. The combined intellects of Grant, Clarke, Seranus and Sarepta could not offer an adequate eulogy on the simple beauty of this early song of genius. It was a long time before I could discover the meaning of the two letters P.C. following the name of our illustrious poet; but I am convinced that they mean "Poet of Canada"—genius always knows its title, if it never knows itself. Well may the skeletons of Homer, Horace, Dante and Byron turn in their graves at the sounds of the new poet. He never spoke a word of prose from his first utterance. All was poetry with him—of various metres and divers tones, now chanting the deeds of some old Iroquois chief, now singing of the beautiful scenery of his native land; here trilling a love song; there giving a quaver of sweetness upon the Fisheries dispute. Nothing escaped him. Whatever he touched turned into verse. One of his first performances was addressed to his nurse, before he was three years of age. The girl wished to get the youth to sleep, so placing him in the cradle sat down on the floor beside him and thought of singing a lullaby. Imagine her surprise when the child crowed sweetly the following lines:

"Rock my cradle gently, nurse,  
While I make a little verse;  
Shall it be a little ode  
Or an epic episode?  
Shall it be a simple lay  
Or a trifling triolet?  
Shall it be a Sapphic passion  
Or an epode, Horace-fashion?  
Shall it be like Swinburne hot  
Shall it be—or shall it not?"

Unfortunately it was destined not, for the girl gave the babe a double dose of paregoric, wishing in her heart it had been paraffin, and the beautiful little warbler fell asleep.

(To be continued.)

GRIP's thanks are due to Mr. Robt. Lawson for excellent litho. portraits of Revs. C. H. Spurgeon, Dr. Castle, Dr. Thomas and the late Senator McMaster. The work is from the press of Messrs. Rolph, Smith & Co., and is highly creditable to that firm.

**JOCULAR JOTTINGS.**

DEAD Letters.—D.K.

Bostonians are noted for their bean-evolence.

Pat's five P's.—Pat, pig, potatoes, potheen, and poverty.

Motto for the Truro Last Factory—"Though last not least."

It is impossible to describe a dude—nothing resembles him.

Does Lieut. Henn fly a Union Jack or a Henn-sign on the Galatea?

There are some very unpleasant owe-dors arising from the S-cent-ral Bank.

Speaking of Roman characters in printing, are not tramps roamin' characters?

When a street is paved with wooden blocks the question is, wooden't that be block-aiding traffic?

The oldest church in Truro is near a butcher's market. It is still a meat-in' house, as it were.

The proprietor of the Revere House, Pictou, N.S., although he is rood, is always polite to his guests.

There is an eternal fitness in things.—A man named Tanner keeps a leather store in Pictou, N.S.

Speaking of a ship's deck, what kind of wood should be used in making a euchre deck? The tow-pass, probably.

Notwithstanding the strictest economy which is practised on the I.C.R. there is still a good deal of waste in lubricating materials.

Windsor, N.S., has lots of wealth, two policemen, corner loafers, plenty of whiskey and other evidences of civilization, but, strange to say, nary a street lamp.

There is a pork butcher's shop in Halifax with a pig-culiar looking sign. It is a golden pig. I have heard of a Guinea pig. If this is the picture of the proprietor, it takes the palm.

A new evening paper has appeared in Halifax, N.S. It is called *The Echo*, and published by Mr. Dunn. I trust he will run it Echo-nouically and not be pestered too much by duns.

Professor Budd, of Iowa, advises planting the south side of all trees in this climate to the south.—*Agricultural paper*. We have an implicit be-leaf in Bud on trees, as he should be post-ed on every branch of the subject.

The Annapolis river is frozen over opposite the town for the first time in 108 years and Joe Edwards is presenting American tourists with specimens of the ice to preserve as a souvenir of the remarkable event.

I observe in a St. John, N.B., paper that one Young, a fish dealer, has assigned to a party named Salmon. Does it not look a little fishy, or is there an af-fin-ity between the two? Hook can decide the knotty question.

The Halifax *Herald*, in an article on the Sharon divorce case, which has been finally settled in favor of the fair plaintiff, says:—"The whole case rested on the ability of this marriage contract and the actual



**FASHION FOR THE WEEK.**

martial relations of Sarah Althea Hill and Senator Sharon." As there appears to have been a warfare between the Senator and Miss Hill, perhaps "martial" would be a correct word to use, but probably "marital" was the word intended by the writer.

A Bathurst, N.B., correspondent writes to the St. John *Sun* thusly:—"The eclipse of the moon created a good deal of interest in Bathurst, and a large number of our townsmen availed themselves of the opportunity in Keary's hotel of gazing at the moon through a glass." The citizens of this thriving town have the reputation of being a Ba-thirst-y lot and not averse to "looking through a glass, when it is full—I mean when the moon is full—of course.

JOE KERR.

**WHY DON'T THE GIRLS PROPOSE?**

I AM a bashful bachelor,  
My age just twenty-five,  
I recently made up my mind  
That 'twas high time to wive,  
But ne'er could get my courage up  
To brave a woman's "noes."  
When Leap Year came "Hurrah!" thought I,  
"Some maiden will propose."

Vain hope! I've gone to social teas,  
To concerts, and to balls;  
I've joined the throng at skating-rinks,  
At risk of many falls.  
But not a single female yet  
Has pity on my woes;  
They glance, and smile, and chatter free—  
But none of them propose.

I give them opportunities  
When walking home at night;  
I tell them that I do not think  
A single state is right.  
They sigh, and simper, and look down,  
While blushing like a rose,  
But never seem to take the hint.  
Why don't the girls propose?

They say there are so many girls  
Just longing to be wed,  
It surely cannot be the fact  
In spite of all that's said.  
They have their Leap Year privilege,  
As long time usage goes,  
It's really unaccountable,  
Why don't the girls propose?

Some people talk of women's rights,  
And would extend their sphere.  
'Tis vain to think of such a thing,  
While it remains so clear  
That present rights they will not use;  
First, let them value those,  
And woo the swains who sadly ask,  
Why don't the girls propose?"

**CANADA'S ART PROGRESS.**

At the meeting of the Toronto Art League—a vigorous young organization whose progress GRIP is glad to note—a paper was read by Mr. S. Jones (not "Sam" of that ilk) on "Stained Glass and Canadian Art," a subject which was made deeply interesting, although stained glass is a delicate subject to handle. Mr. Jones is a high authority on the art, and it is pleasing to hear his testimony that Canada is ahead of the United States, and nearly equal to England in the merit of its work in this line. Specimens of designs for windows, etc., from the essayist's own clever pencil were exhibited, and are kindly left upon the walls of the League rooms, (over Imperial Bank,) for inspection by all who feel an interest in the subject. It may not be generally known that this League furnishes instruction in all branches of art, by competent teachers, at merely nominal fees. Intending pupils should make a note of this fact.

**SHOWS.**

MR. MELVILLE D. LANDON ("Eli Perkins") lectured on "The Philosophy of Wit and Humor," at Association Hall, on Wednesday evening, 15th inst. The night was very cold, and Bill Nye's recent appearance made it particularly chilly for anything in the comic-lecture line. The audience was accordingly not large. Those who were present, however, enjoyed one of the richest and raciest discourses that have ever been delivered in Toronto. Perkins is no mere laugh-maker, he is a thinker, and moreover, a man whose heart is beating healthfully.

He spun out a yarn of genuine wisdom, but about every inch of it the audience would catch on a knot of fun and explode with laughter. It was brainy from first to last. Henceforth Eli Perkins will be a strong card in Toronto, for not one humorist in a thousand can talk for two hours and then have his audience shouting "Go on!" and this is what happened that evening. Come back again, Eli, and do it some more!

THE CHORAL SOCIETY will present the oratorio of "Eli," (no connection with the above) at the Pavilion on Thursday evening, 23rd inst. The work has been long and carefully rehearsed both by singers and orchestra, and will, no doubt, be done in a way worthy of this excellent organization. Mr. Fisher will conduct.

MR. J. J. DOWLING is playing an engagement at the Toronto Opera House, in his new drama "Never Say Die." A feature of the play of intensest interest is the river of real water, into which a lady is thrown and rescued by Jack (Mr. Dowling). This is, perhaps, the most thrilling thing that has ever been seen on any stage in this city, but it is not the only startling situation in the piece.

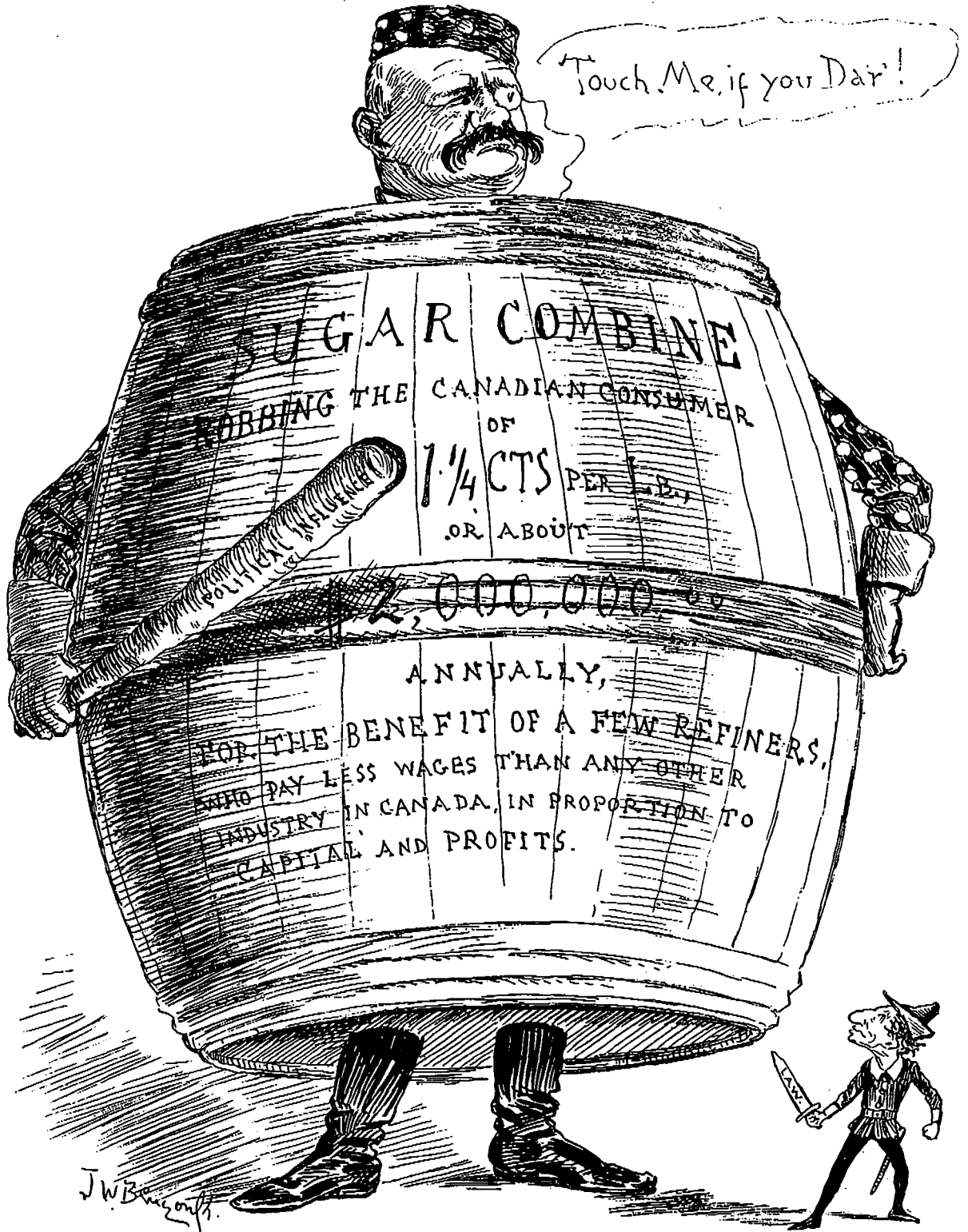
**IRRESISTIBLE, OF COURSE.**

Sir John.—At last, Greenway, I have struck on an argument that *must* carry weight with you. If you have no regard for the Syndicate, and no care for *me*, at least you will be content to carry that burden a few years more to oblige this gentleman—the Dutch Investor, who is looking for dividends from his C.P.R. stock!

**FINANCIAL.**

GOVERNOR MORISON has just delivered the speech from the throne of the British American Assurance Co. You can read it in another part of this paper, and you will see that, notwithstanding the hard times, the Governor and his able cabinet have a net surplus of \$140,815. His excellency refers to losses occasioned by the "extreme dryness of the season." The same cause seems to effect the bar-business in the Scott Act counties. "We don't give a button for a large business with all its cares and troubles, unless it is on a solid foundation." Hear, hear, governor! O, Central, Central, what a pity it is *you* gave so many buttons! There is no prospect of a job for the liquidators around the old B.A. Company's office; for the solid foundation is there in fifty-five years of experience, a rock-bottom board of directors, and a governor who is not a Scotchman for nothing!





A GIANT FOR JACK TO KILL.

Wm. CROWLEY

A PHYSICIAN says:—"If a child does not thrive on fresh milk, boil it." This is too severe. Why not spank it?

WHEN the Benedict lies thinking, with his peepers stily blinking at his better half who shivers with an unproductive ire, She discerns through coughs and sneezing, with the mercury at freezing, that affection all depends on who constructs the kitchen fire.

INFURIATED citizen (to organ grinder)—I say, Garibaldi, move on with that measly music. My wife is sick. Organ grinder (grinding away)—Si signor, droppa neekel cen ze slota and hear it stoppa playing.

#### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

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

#### RELIGION A SPECIALTY.

OLD Mr. Bently—I hear that the Cadwaladers pay \$1,000 a year for their pew in the Church of the Holy St. Swell.

Old Mrs. Bently—Goodness! They must be very religious folks!

DRESSMAKER (to bereaved widow)—"How long would you like the mourning veil to be, madam?" Bereaved widow (with a bust of grief)—"I don't care for expense at a time like this; my husband's death was a dreadful blow. Make the veil as long as style will warrant."

NOTHING SERIOUS.—Miss Clare (to Featherly, who is making an evening call)—"Poor little Bobby swallowed a penny today, and we've all been so much worried about it." Featherly (somewhat at a loss for words of encouragement)—"Oh, I—er wouldn't worry, Miss Clara: a penny is not much."

AN Improbable Yarn—Judge (to prisoner)—"You say that you were driven by hunger to commit this crime." Prisoner—"Just so, your Honor." "But a hungry man is not likely to steal a whole calf." "I know that, but I didn't have my pocket-knife with me or I'd have only cut off a few pounds."

YOUNG lady (icily)—You are on my train, sir. Can you not see. Gentleman (humbly)—Pardon me; I was blinded by your beauty. Young lady (sweetly)—Do not permit me to incommode you, sir. It is nothing, I assure you. Moral: Truth may be mighty, but an agreeable lie gets there all the same.

STRANGER (to boy)—Boy, can you direct me to the nearest bank?

Boy—I kin fer twenty-fi cents.  
Stranger—Twenty-five cents! Isn't that high pay?  
Boy—Yes sir, but its bank directors what gits high pay.

FIRST PARTY—Say, Jones, who is that tall, angular and extremely thin woman talking to Bicks?

Second Party—Why, that's his wife.  
First Party—You don't say so! Well, I think if I were Bicks I'd have her upholstered.

#### A RUINED LIFE

is often the result of wasted opportunities, or failure to take advantage of the good chances offered. Those who take hold of our work, make \$1 an hour and upwards. We start you free, and put you on the highway to fortune. Both sexes, all ages. No special ability or training required. You can live at home and do the work. After you know all should you conclude not to take hold, why, no harm is done. Those who are enterprising will learn all, by at once addressing Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

"IF I might venture to make a suggestion, madam," said the tombstone agent, in a sombre, yet respectful manner, "I should say the motto 'He has gone to a better land' would be an appropriate one." "You forget, sir," said the lady in black, with cold dignity, "that he lived in Boston."

"ARE you superstitious?"  
"Not very, why?"  
"Do you believe that it is a sign of death when a dog howls under your window at night?"  
"Yes, if I can find my gun before the dog gets away."

I PRAISED her beauty rare—  
Her face, her form, her dress—  
For she was wondrous fair,  
And knew it, too, I guess,  
She tossed her queenly head  
With motion proud and free,  
And sweetly, bravely said:  
"You'll find no flies on me!"

PRETTY School Teacher—James, is to kiss an active or passive verb?

James (oldest boy in the class)—Both.  
Pretty School Teacher—How is that James?

James—Active on the part of the feller and passive on the part of girl.

Pretty School Teacher blushes and marks James "perfect in grammar."

"PLEASE deal kindly with me, your Honor," said the tramp, "this is my first offence."

"Well, I'll send you down for thirty days."  
"Couldn't you make it sixty, your Honor?" pleaded the tramp. "Send me up until the birds begin to sing."

#### CATARRH.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HAY FEVER—  
A NEW TREATMENT.

SUFFERERS are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this fact, and it is now made easy to cure this curse of our country in one or two simple applications made once in two weeks by the patient at home. Send stamp for circulars describing this new treatment to A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

#### Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—  
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P.O. address.

Respectfully,  
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

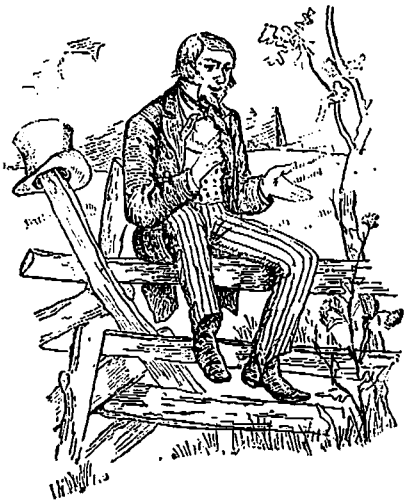
## NEW MUSIC

<b>LA GITANA</b> Waltz.	60.
Bucalossi.	
<b>TENDRESSE</b> Waltz.	50.
Waldtenfel.	
<b>BUFFALO BILL</b> Polka.	40.
May Ostlere.	

As played at the Government House and other balls.

Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' As'n.

38 Church Street, Toronto,  
and all Music Dealers.



HEAR THE RAIL FENCE PHILOSOPHER!!!

My boy, I congratulate you on the fact that you are about to get married to the dearest girl in the universe, and I assure you I wish you the greatest prosperity and happiness. As a true friend, I wish to say a few words to you that the minister may not mention, but are implied in your promise "to cherish and support." This, no doubt, you are most desirous to fulfil, and you have resolved to do so if your life is spared, but should the angel of death take you away, I ask you, have you made the necessary provision for your darling in fulfilment of your sacred promise.

Now, as a friend and one who knows the right thing for you to do, I would advise you to invest in the Instalment Bonds of the TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY as they are superior to the endowment policy of any other company. In this that they have a guarantee cash surrender value after three years. This Company is one of our solid institutions having a substantial capital and full Government deposit. Is exceedingly well managed and has obtained a larger business than any other Canadian Company in its second year of its existence.

My boy, the reason it is so prosperous is on account of the true and equitable principles upon which it is established, and the liberal bonds and policies it issues; in conclusion, I would warn you not to delay over this important matter but to decide at once, call on one of the agents of the Company and procure instalment bonds or policy and present to your bride.

**LIFE INSURANCE AT ACTUAL COST.**

Persons desirous of obtaining life insurance at actual cost, should write for circulars to the SECURITY MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY, No. 233 Broadway, New York.

This Society claims that since its organization the cost to a member of middle age has been *less than twelve dollars a year* for each thousand dollars of insurance.



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 TORONTO, ONTARIO.

**BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

**FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.**

**ANNUAL REPORT, ETC.**

The fifty-fifth Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company was held in the Company's Offices, Front street, on Wednesday, the 15th inst., the Governor, Mr. John Morrison, occupying the chair. Among the gentlemen present were:—Hon. Wm. Cayley, Henry Pellatt, W. J. Macdonnell, Thomas Long, John M. Whiton (New York), J. Y. Reid, Frank Cayley, G. M. Kinghorn (Montreal), Robert Thompson, George H. Smith (New York), A. Myers, Chas. D. Warren, John Stewart, Geo. Boyd and Dr. Robertson.

The Secretary, Mr. G. E. Robins, read the following

**REPORT.**

The Directors have the honor to submit their Annual Statement, showing the Company's assets and liabilities, and the result of the business for the year ending 31st December.

It is to be regretted that, owing to so many exceptionally large fires in the principal cities of Canada and the United States, the fire business of the Company has not been as profitable as desired.

The Ocean Marine business also shows a loss, and, as it has always been a precarious one, your Directors have decided to abandon that branch.

The Directors hope for more gratifying results during the ensuing year, as the business of the Company was never in a more satisfactory condition.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

J. MORRISON, Governor.  
 G. E. ROBINS, Secretary.  
 TORONTO, 15th February, 1888.

**STATEMENT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES for the year ending December 31st., 1887.**

ASSETS.	
United States Bonds .....	\$413,175 00
Bank and other Dividend paying Investments .....	465,352 37
Real Estate (Company's Building) ..	90,000 00
Mortgage on Real Estate .....	450 00
Cash in Office .....	5 66
Cash in Banks .....	49,972 96
Bills Receivable .....	8,072 26
Office Furniture, Business Maps, etc.	17,455 68
Agents' Balances .....	73,804 25
Interest due and accrued .....	7,550 13
	<b>\$1,126,239 01</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock .....	\$500,000 00
Losses under Adjustment (Fire) .....	76,300 81
" " " (Marine) .....	11,818 87
Dividend No. 87 (Balance) .....	3,122 12
" " 88 .....	17,500 00
Balance .....	517,497 21
	<b>\$1,126,239 01</b>
PROFIT AND LOSS.	
Fire Losses, paid .....	\$461,262 86
" unsettled .....	76,300 81
	<b>\$539,563 67</b>
Marine Losses, paid .....	\$90,075 48
" unsettled .....	11,818 87
	<b>101,894 35</b>
Commissions and all other charges .....	238,110 24
Government and Local Taxes .....	20,984 66
Rent Account (including taxes) .....	4,707 55
Depreciation in Investments .....	15,820 59
	<b>\$921,310 06</b>
Fire Premiums .....	\$825,165 90
Less Reinsurances .....	71,646 68
	<b>\$753,517 22</b>
Marine Premiums .....	\$97,951 87
Less Reinsurance .....	5,099 57
	<b>92,852 30</b>
Interest .....	38,221 24
Rent Account .....	5,669 78
Balance .....	31,049 52
	<b>\$921,310 06</b>
SURPLUS FUND.	
Dividend No. 7 .....	\$17,500 00
" " 88 .....	17,500 00
Profit and loss .....	31,049 52
Balance .....	517,497 21
	<b>\$583,546 73</b>
Balance from last statement .....	583,546 73
	<b>\$583,546 73</b>
REINSURABLE LIABILITY.	
Balance at credit of Surplus Fund ..	\$517,497 21
Reserve to reinsure outstanding risks ..	376,681 46
	<b>\$140,815 75</b>

To the Governor and Directors of the British America Assurance Company, Toronto: GENTLEMEN,—We, the undersigned, having examined the securities and vouchers, and audited the books of the British America Assurance Company, Toronto, certify that we have found them correct, and that the annexed balance sheet is a statement of the Company's affairs to 31st December, 1887.

R. R. CATHON, } Auditors.  
 HENRY M. PELLATT, }

In presenting the report Governor Morrison said:— It is not a pleasant duty for a president of a company to present the annual statement showing a loss on the business for the year, and the only consolation to be had under the circumstances is that we are in good company; for you will notice by the statements already published a great many of the ablest and best managed companies of the United States are in the same position, and I have no doubt the depressed state of business and the extreme dryness of the season, had something to do with such a result. But the companies have the remedy in their own hands, and that is to charge a higher rate, and begin first with those places where they have suffered the most.

You will also see that the ocean business has been unprofitable, and considering the limited amount of business which was done from the few Canadian ports, and taking into consideration the bad practices which prevail in the mode of payment, having to take notes one year after date for insuring wooden hulls, we believed we had either to extend our business largely in other countries or give it up, and I think you will endorse our action and say we adopted the wisest course, for we don't give a button for a large business with all its cares and troubles unless it is on a solid foundation.

At the end of each year our investments are revalued and the market price arrived at, and you will observe they have been depreciated to the extent of \$15,820 59, and some of you gentlemen may think that we ought to have valued the Company's building and increased the amount on the same basis, which would be a very reasonable argument, for its cost \$12,700 ten years ago, and was reduced about six years ago to \$60,000 and has remained at that figure ever since. But your Directors thought differently, and their reason for doing so was great difference of opinion existing upon the value of real estate, and it is not an easy task to arrive at the actual cash value for such a large building, and he believed the Shareholders did not care what value was charged in our statement for they are as competent to form their own opinion of its value as we had done. Now, gentlemen, I have nothing more to add. Your business is now being done direct from your own office with special agents paid by salary to watch your interests all over the United States and Canada, and although the year has given a greater loss ratio than formerly, still with a steady and consistent policy we must achieve success. I now beg to move the adoption of the report.

Moved by the Governor, seconded by J. Y. Reid, that the report now read be adopted and printed for distributed among the Shareholders. Carried.

Moved by Thomas Long, seconded by J. M. Whiton, that the thanks of the Shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the Governor, Deputy-Governor and Directors of this Company for their attention to the interests of the Company during the past year. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Robertson, seconded by John Stewart, that Messrs. W. J. Macdonnell and Henry Pellatt be appointed Scrutineers for taking the ballot for Directors to serve during the ensuing year, and that the poll be closed as soon as five minutes shall have elapsed without a vote being taken. Carried.

The following is the Scrutineers' report:— We, the undersigned Scrutineers, appointed at the Annual Meeting of the British America Assurance Company, on the 15th day of February, 1888, declare the following gentlemen unanimously elected Directors:—Messrs. John Morrison, John Leys, Hon. William Cayley, I. V. Reid, A. Myers, G. M. Kinghorn, George H. Smith, Thomas Long and Dr. H. Robertson.

W. J. MACDONNELL, } Scrutineers.  
 HENRY PELLATT, }

The meeting then adjourned.  
 At a meeting of the Board, Mr. John Morrison was re-elected Governor, and Mr. John Leys re-elected Deputy-Governor.

**THOS. N. DOUTNEY,**

the ex-liquor dealer and reformed inebriate, is holding Temperance Meetings every night in the city. Particulars as to place in daily papers. The meetings are conducted on the lively go-ahead principle. Mr. Doutney's talks are replete with realistic characters and dialects vividly and graphically portrayed. Mrs. Doutney adds to the interest with her beautiful songs. The work is supported by voluntary contributions. Hear Doutney. His history is an interesting one.

J. P. EASTWOOD,  
Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, Etc.  
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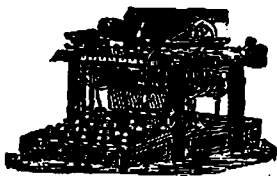
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**"REAL"-LY!**

*Pinxit (a Realist, examining the latest work of Maulstick, an Idealist)—Hah! You've gone to Nature for some of this, I see!*  
*Maulstick (with lofty toleration)—Yes, there are things in Nature that can be turned to account, you know.*

**Burdock BLOOD BITTERS**

**CURES CONSTIPATION**

With all its ill effects such as Headache, Bad Blood, Foul Humors, Poisoned Secretions, and the general ill-health caused by **IRREGULARITY OF THE BOWELS.**



*We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus  
When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—  
Mamma tried all the rest,  
So she knows it's the best, [lightest,  
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the  
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.*

**BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.**

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*Lasting and Delicate in Perfume. Softening and Healing of the Skin.*

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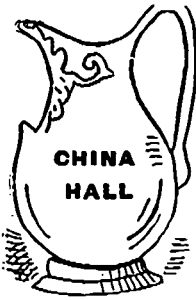


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TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT UNTIL MARCH 1st.

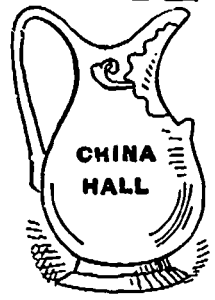
**OF ALL OUR WINTER CLOTHING** will be sold at ten per cent. discount until March 1st. This includes OVERCOATS and PEA JACKETS, both ready made and made to order, all WRAPS and MANTLES and mostly all of our Dress Goods, with remnants of Silks, Plushes, etc. The chances given during our SIXTY DAYS' DISSOLUTION SALE will be fully duplicated in all these departments.

**R. WALKER & SONS,**  
33, 35 & 37 KING ST. EAST, and 18 COLBORNE ST.



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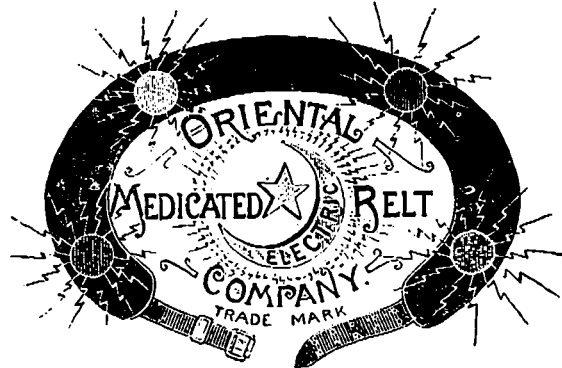
SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M., *President.*  
HON. WM. McMASTER, } *Vice-Presidents.*  
WM. ELLIOT, }

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

**Income over \$2,000 daily.**

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

**K. MACDONALD,**  
*Managing Director.*



## CURE GUARANTEED

**OR MONEY REFUNDED.**

Upwards of 200 successfully treated since Oct. 1, 1887, by Electric Treatment and the use of the Medicated Electric Belt and Appliances.

Read our prices:—

Medicated Electric Belts, \$2 to \$3. Medicated Electric Lung Shield, \$3. Medicated Electric Shoulder Pad, \$3. Medicated Electric Knee Pad, \$3. Medicated Electric Suspensory and Belt, \$5. Medicated Electric Legging, \$3. Medicated Electric Armet, \$3. Medicated Electric Stomach Pad, \$3. Medicated Electric Children's Teething Necklace, 50c. Medicated Electric or Insulating Insoles, 50c. per pair. We guarantee our Medicated Electric Belts and Appliances to be equal to any \$10 article.

### ALL DISEASES MAY BE CURED BY ELECTRICITY.

**THE NEW LIFE.**—Our Medicated Belts do all we claim for them.

**LADIES.**—Our Belts are peculiarly adapted for your use. It weighs but three ounces and can be worn at all times without inconvenience, and will positively cure many of the diseases peculiar to your sex.

**TO THE ORIENTAL BELT CO.**

I have experienced such happy results from the use of Electric Belt supplied by you, that I am constrained to express my gratitude and strong recommendation to any one (suffering as I have done for years to one no time in securing and wearing one.

You may make use of this letter in any way you choose.  
Very sincerely yours, MRS. S. M. WHITEHEAD, 518 Jarvis Street.  
Jan. 10, 1888.

**ORIENTAL ELECTRIC BELT CO.**

I was suffering with lame back and kidney troubles, was advised by my doctor to get one of your Medicated Electric Belts. After wearing it ten days was entirely relieved, and I cheerfully recommend them; would not be without one.  
Yours truly, EDWIN GALL.  
Feb 16, 1888.

**TO THE ORIENTAL ELECTRIC BELT CO.**

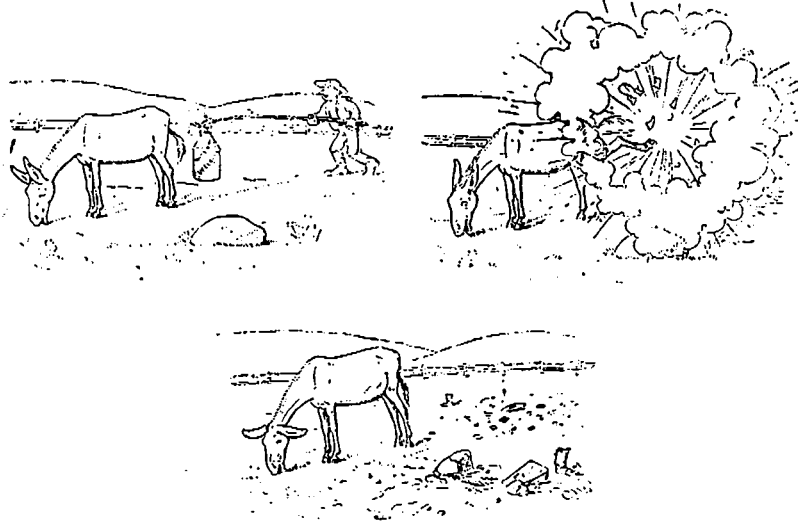
I desire to thank you for the great benefit received from your Electric Belt. For ten years I have suffered untold agony from Nervous Headache and General Debility. My headache came regularly every week, often lasting two days, rendering me unfit for business. I have tried every known remedy, and several of the best physicians here and elsewhere, but with no relief. After wearing one of your Belts and Head Bands for (4) four weeks am happy to say I am like a new man, and my general health is better than it has been for ten years. I will gladly give more minute information to anyone who may call on me. You are a liberty to publish this above my signature. S. B. MACKAY, Tobacconist, 104 1/2 Queen Street West.

## ORIENTAL ELECTRIC BELT CO.

155 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO.

BELT PATENTED FEB. 26th, 1887.

Agents wanted in every County.



EXPERIMENT, WITH A MULE.

**LAWSON'S** CON-  
centrated Fluid Beef  
—this preparation is a real  
beef food, not like Liebig's  
and other fluid beefs, mere  
stimulants and meat fla-  
vors, but having all the necessary elements of the beef,  
viz.:—Extract fibrine and albumen, which embodies  
all to make a perfect food.

**McCOLL BROS. & CO'Y,**  
TORONTO,  
Still lead the Dominion in  
**CYLINDER OIL,**  
AND FOR GENERAL MACHINERY  
**LARDINE**  
— IS UNEQUALLED. —

**J. E. PEAREN'S**  
**MONUMENTAL WORKS.**

**MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS**  
IN THE LATEST DESIGNS.  
Also Importers and Wholesale dealers in Italian  
Thin Marbles.  
535 Yonge Street. - TORONTO.

TORONTO  
**Lithographing Co.**

GLOBE BUILDING,

DO THE FINEST CLASS OF

**COLOR WORK**

IN CANADA.

BOILERS regularly inspected and Insured  
against explosion by the Boiler Inspection  
and Insurance Co. of Canada. Also consult-  
ing engineers and Solicitors of  
Patents. Head Office, Toronto : Branch  
Office, Montreal.

**J. YOUNG, THE LEADING UNDER-**  
**TAKER, 347 Yonge Street. Tele-**  
phone 679.


**CHRONIC PULMONARY AFFECTIONS**

Are immediately and permanently benefited by  
use of

**MALTO-YERBINE**

It is the best remedy available for all Chronic  
Pulmonary Affections, Bronchitis, Difficult Expec-  
toration, and for ordinary Coughs and Colds. For  
sale by all druggists. Send for Pamphlet.

**MALTINE MANUFACTURING Co. TORONTO**



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



When I say **CURE** I do not mean merely to  
stop them for a time, and then have them re-  
turn again. I MEAN A **RADICAL CURE.**  
I have made the disease of

**FITS, EPILEPSY or**  
**FALLING SICKNESS,**

A life long study. I **WARRANT** my remedy to  
**CURE** the worst cases. Because others have  
failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure.  
Send at once for a treatise and a **FREE BOTTLE**  
of my **INFALLIBLE REMEDY.** Give Express and  
Post Office. It costs you nothing for a  
trial, and it will cure you. Address  
**Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.**

**NOVELTY SPOOL HOLDER**  
With Thread Cutter attached.



**ADJUSTABLE TUCK & HEMMING BULE.**

THE HOLDER fastens to dress button, while  
knitting, crocheting or sewing. Fits any size  
spool. Neatly finished, and Silver-plated. 15c. EACH OR  
BOTH FOR 25c. postage paid to any address. Illustrated price  
list sent for stamp. **WHITON MFG CO., 10 King Street West,**  
Toronto, Ont. **AGENTS WANTED.**

THE  
**Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co'y.**  
AND THE  
**MANUFACTURERS' ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO.**

are two separate and distinct companies with full  
Government deposits. The authorized capital and  
other assets are respectively \$2,000,000 and \$1,000,000  
**PRESIDENT—RT. HON. SIR JOHN A. MAC-**  
**DONALD, P.C., G.C.B.**  
**VICE-PRESIDENTS—GEO. GOODERHAM, Esq.,**  
President of the Bank of Toronto; **WILLIAM**  
**BELL, Esq.,** Manufacturer, Guelph.

**J. B. CARLILE, Managing Director.**  
Policies issued on all the approved plans.  
Life insurance purchased and annuities granted.  
Pioneers of liberal accident insurance.  
Issues policies of all kind at moderate rates.  
Policies, covering Employers' Liability for Accidents  
to their workmen, under the Workmen's Compensa-  
tion for Injuries Act, 1886.  
Best and most liberal form of Workmen's Accident  
Policies. Premium payable by easy instalments,  
which meet a long-felt want.  
**Agents wanted in Unrepresented Districts.**

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**Cor. Carlton & Bleeker Sts.**  
TORONTO.  
TELEPHONE 3118

**Business Index.**

GRIP endorses the following houses as worthy of the patronage of parties visiting the city or wishing to transact business by mail.

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

**JAS. COX & SON,**  
83 YONGE STREET,  
Pastry Cooks and Confectioners. Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

**DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE**  
The most simple and perfect tailor system of cutting. Also the best Folding Wire Dress Form for draping, etc., at lowest prices. **MISS CHUBB,** 179 King St. West.

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

**G. W. E. FIELD,**  
**Architect,**  
YORK CHAMBERS, TORONTO, ONT.

**GAS FIXTURES.**  
*Special Discounts before Stock-taking.*

**Bennett & Wright's**  
72 QUEEN ST. EAST.

**NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS-CUTTING** (by Prof. Moody) *simplified,* drafts direct on the material, no book of instructions required. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Illustrated circular sent free. **AGENTS WANTED.**  
**J. & A. CARTER,**  
372 YONGE ST., COR. WALTON ST. TORONTO  
Practical Dressmakers and Milliners.  
ESTABLISHED 1860.

**W. H. BANFIELD,**  
**MACHINIST AND DIE MAKER,**  
*Manufacturer of all kinds of*  
Combination and Cutting Dies, Foot and Power Presses, Tinsmiths' Tools, Knitting Machines, Etc., Etc.  
CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.  
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY  
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**CUT STONE.**  
**PELEE ISLAND Stone,** the cheapest and best stone ever introduced in this market. Sells 35 cents per foot, other work in proportion. Toronto Stone Company, Esplanade St., between Scott and Church Sts.

**STANTON,**  
**PHOTOGRAPHER,**  
REMOVED TO  
Corner of YONGE & ADELAIDE STREETS.  
Take the elevator to Studio.



Every householder is interested in it; can be set up anywhere without appearing out of place and when not in use practically takes up no room. It is the cheapest folding bed yet offered to the public.  
**FROM \$15 UPWARDS.**  
**CHAS. ROBINSON & CO.**  
22 Church Street.



**LYMAN SONS & CO., AGENTS,**  
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**BETTS' RESTAURANT,**  
51 King St. East, TORONTO.

The only first-class Dining Hall conducted on temperance principles in the city. Best dinner in Toronto for 25 cents.  
— TRY IT. —

**THE CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL.**  
Patients in want of "The Smoke Ball" so popular in the city as a relief and permanent cure for catarrh, colds, etc., etc., will find a full supply, as usual, at **Kennedy's Drug Store,** 233 Queen Street West, opposite McCaul Street, Toronto.

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**COAL.**

10 King St. East. Docks foot of  
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**- COAL & WOOD -**

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**ARE THE BEST MADE.**

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,  
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**THE LEADING LINES ARE**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
**FLAVORING EXTRACTS**  
**SHOE BLACKING**  
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**COFFEE**  
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**BORAX**  
**CURRY POWDER**  
**CELERY SALT**  
**MUSTARD**  
**POWDERED HERBS & c**

**ALL GOODS**  
**GUARANTEED GENUINE**  
**PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.**  
31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

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**BATTLE OF SEDAN.**

COR. YORK AND FRONT STREETS.  
Now in its second Month of Success.  
Not a moving picture but a real battle scene.  
The sight of a life time.  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

**50 Cts. ADMISSION 50 Cts.**  
Saturday night, The People's Night, Admission 25c.

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**Toronto Opera House.**

ONE WEEK,  
COMMENCING MONDAY, FEB. 13th, 1888.  
Matinees Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday.

The favorite young Melo-Dramatic actor,  
**JOS. J. DOWLING,**

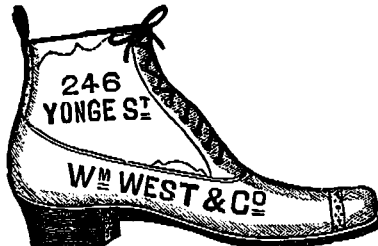
Supported by the beautiful operatic  
soubrette,  
**MISS NELLIE PAGE**

And a large and carefully selected company, introducing for the first time in this city,  
**THE GREAT WATER SCENE.**  
A river of real water, real boats and live swan, moving about on its surface. 30,000 gallons of water in the representation of this most realistic effects.

PRICES 10c, 20c, 50, 50c.  
NEXT WEEK—A Great Wrong.

**J. L. JONES**  
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LADIES AND GENTS' FINE **SHOES** Our Own make. Boys' Footwear. Can't be beat.

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**TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE**

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

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YONGE ST. ARCADE, ROOMS A AND B.  
 Vitalized Air used in Extracting. All operations skillfully done. Best sets of teeth, \$8, upper or lower, on rubber; \$10 on celluloid.

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Will Cure your Cold.

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**Excelsior Packing Case Works**

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING CARPENTER WORK.  
 Estimates Given on Application. Orders Promptly Executed.

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Keeps everything usually kept in a Music store, also Musical Novelty Agent in Canada for the wonderful **PARLOR ORCHESTRONE**. Anyone can play these. Prices from \$115 to \$300.  
 SPANISH GUITARS, the only store in Canada that import **GENUINE Spanish Guitars**.  
 Illustrated Catalogue of Musical Instruments. Post free.



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We sell only first-class goods and do only first-class work.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

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

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

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

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22 to 28 King Street West, Toronto.

(Incorporated by Special Act of Dominion Parliament.)

FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT.

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*Ex. Prime Minister of Canada.*  
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