

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

GRIP is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, No. 20 Adelaide Street, East.
Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies 5 cents. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

PHONOGRAPHY!

A STUDENT OF **PITMAN'S SYSTEM** is desirous of meeting with another, who has attained a rate of 50 words per minute, for mutual improvement.

Box 2662, Toronto P.O.

ALEX.

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VOL. I. Nos. 10, 11, 15, 14, 19, 21.
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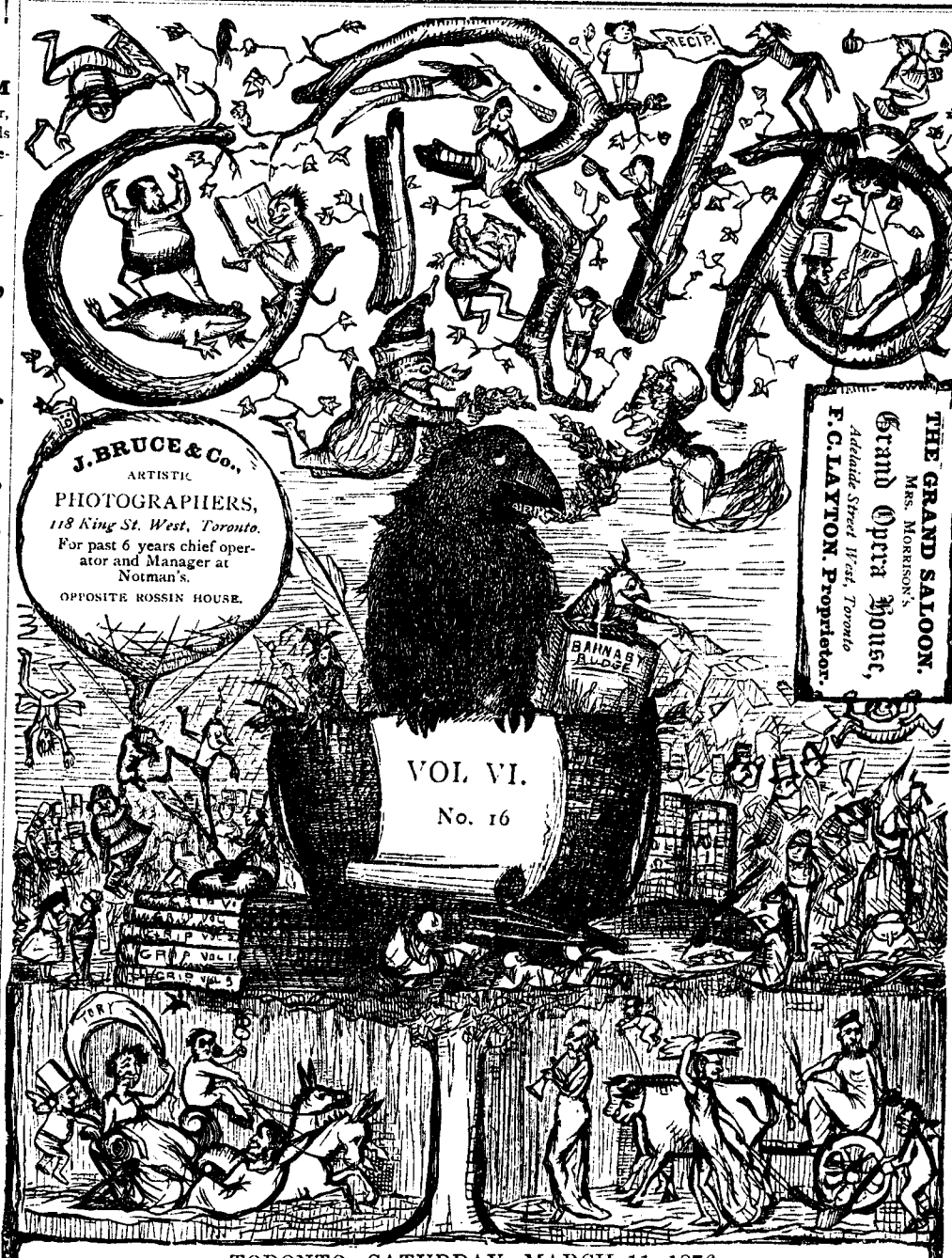
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1876.

GRIP OFFICE, } *The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl;* } 5 CTS. EACH.
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Cochrane's Sermons, Mor. Pre-historic Times 2.50	Business, by a Merchant 1.50		

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

RE-ISSUE OF GRIP CARTOONS

BOUND VOLUMES Are Now Ready.

Coloured Cloth with Gilt Title, specially designed by J. W. Bengough.
Price, Cloth Gilt centre, \$3.50.
full Gilt, 3-75.

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Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabeſt Beaſt is the Aſs; the grabeſt Bird is the Owl;
The grabeſt Fiſh is the Opſter; the grabeſt Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 11TH, 1876.

Answers to Correspondents.

R. G.—Send us another epic.

RUS.—Good. Try again. Embellish. Be terse, brief and frequent. (No offence.)

EDWARD BLAKE.—We have received your letter. Our advice is, don't allow BELKNAP to be taken into the cabinet. Aliens are ineligible. See 92 Geo. iv, c. 10, Barkins v: Barkins, 25 Grant, 262. (Fee \$20).

From Our Box.

THE GRAND.—Mr. DOMINICK MURRAY has been Mickin' Free at this theatre. The gleam of his eye, the humorous expression of his legs and his original brogue, make him the funniest Irishman we have seen for many a day. Last night he acted *Myles na Coppaleen in Colleen Bawn* or *The Brides of Garryowen*. *Miles* is deeply in love with the *Colleen Bawn*, but still more deeply with the *Whiskey Lawn*. He sings several capital songs, in one of which *Father Tom* (Mr. SPACKMAN) takes a part and shows that there is a good deal of music in him yet. The best scene in the play is where *Father Tom* tries to extract from *Miles* the truth about the fate of the *Colleen Bawn*. The humour Mr. MURRAY throws into the part is of the highest sort which is always pathetic. The chief fault we have to find with this play is that we do not see enough of *Miles*. Miss DAVENPORT was very pleasing as the saucy *Colleen Ruadh*, and Mr. GRISMER realized admirably the true interpretation of the character of *Danny Man*.

Mr. W. S. DAVIS, in the part of the pettifogging attorney, showed that he had carefully studied the dress and manners of the gentlemen who frequent Osgoode Hall. He appeared in the final scene with a Q.C.'s crimson bag over his shoulder and green stockings on his legs. In the discomfiture of the moment he slips his brief into his hat, which capped the climax of absurdity. He is, we are credibly informed, one of the new batch of Q.C.'s.

Mr. MURRAY has also appeared in the very different character of *Pierre La Roche* in the *Golden Bubble*. This character he acts with a delicacy and pathos which shew him to be a man of education and refinement.

This evening Mr. MURRAY takes his benefit in *Escaped from Sing Sing*. We hope a full house will prove that we can appreciate good acting.

Journalistic Scavengers.

THE *Globe* loves to represent itself as the vindicator of public morals. It upbraids people who employ TILTON to lecture, and those who go to hear him. Yet the other morning its columns were filled with the indecent disclosures respecting BEECHER, which made them unfit to be taken into any household. The journal which panders to a prurient taste for filth, sinks to the level of those whose infamous doings it records.

We would not be surprised at this sort of thing in the *Mail*. It has at least the virtue of perfect freedom from hypocrisy. It does not even pretend to be moral. If it were not hopeless to try to improve that graceless journal, we should speak at length of a long letter it published on Wednesday, from its correspondent at Washington, respecting the BELKNAP affair. It professes to describe the wife of the disgraced Secretary as she appeared at her first reception, soon after her baby's birth: "There was such a light in her beautiful eyes; such a glow of health on her cheeks; the coral lips parted over such perfect teeth, &c. &c." The correspondent goes on to tell us that she (it must be a woman) saw Mrs. BELKNAP a few weeks ago, and it is gratifying to learn that she looked as well as ever. This is bad enough, but not content with describing minutely a woman whose only claim to notice is a series of vulgar crimes, the correspondent depicts with equal delight the innocent baby of this unfortunate woman. "The little ALICE looks like her father, she has bright golden hair, &c., &c." Surely she ought to have been allowed to escape. The most charming sentence of all is this: "Of course there are a hundred rumours current but many of them are utterly groundless, and it is cruel to heap more sorrow upon one sufficiently crushed, sufficiently punished!" Animated by this generous sentiment, the *Mail* has published all these minute details, no doubt "utterly groundless," and certainly cruel and disgusting.

Thersites.

HOMER was no less a prophet than a poet, as witness the following lines. They need no explanatory notes, their application is obvious.

"All others took their seats and kept their place.
THERSITES only, clamorous of tongue,
Kept brawling. He with many insolent words,
Was wont to seek untimely strife with kings,
Uttering whate'er it seemed to him might move
The Greeks to laughter. Of the multitude
Who came to Ilium, none so base as he—
Hateful to the chiefs,

ACHILLES and ULYSSES, he would oft
Revile them. He to AGAMEMNON now
Called with shrill voice and taunting words. The Greeks
Heard him impatiently, with strong disgust
And vehement anger; yet he shouted still
To AGAMEMNON, and kept railing on."

Another Bonus Wanted.

OUR esteemed friend Mr. WILKINS MICAWBER writes to us about a new scheme he has devised to increase the prosperity of the city. Something has turned up at last. We gladly publish some extracts from his letter:

"Your City Council has no vulgar prejudices against men of genius who may be 'hard up.' Have I not seen them take such by the hand; freely bestow upon them the public money to promote fanciful and generally impracticable schemes; and in other ways help them out of their usually chronic state of impecuniosity. But if your City Council will do this for merely visionary speculators, how much more will they help me in the clearly practical, and beneficent work which I am about to inaugurate, viz:—

THE UTILIZATION OF THE AURORA BOREALIS!

For obvious reasons, I cannot enter into particulars until the question of the bonus is settled. I am going to ask MOSES STAUNTON to preside at a meeting to be held in the St. Lawrence Hall and to request Alderman TURNER to present a petition to the City Council. I cannot fail.

Ever yours,

WILKINS MICAWBER.

A Thin Complaint.

Seedy in his garb of woe
With muddled eye the poet stood
Lamenting thus his lot below
(Which shows the lot he understood)
"Thinner grow I day by day
And slowly seem to waste away
While my stout friend grows stouter still
And runs to waist against his will."

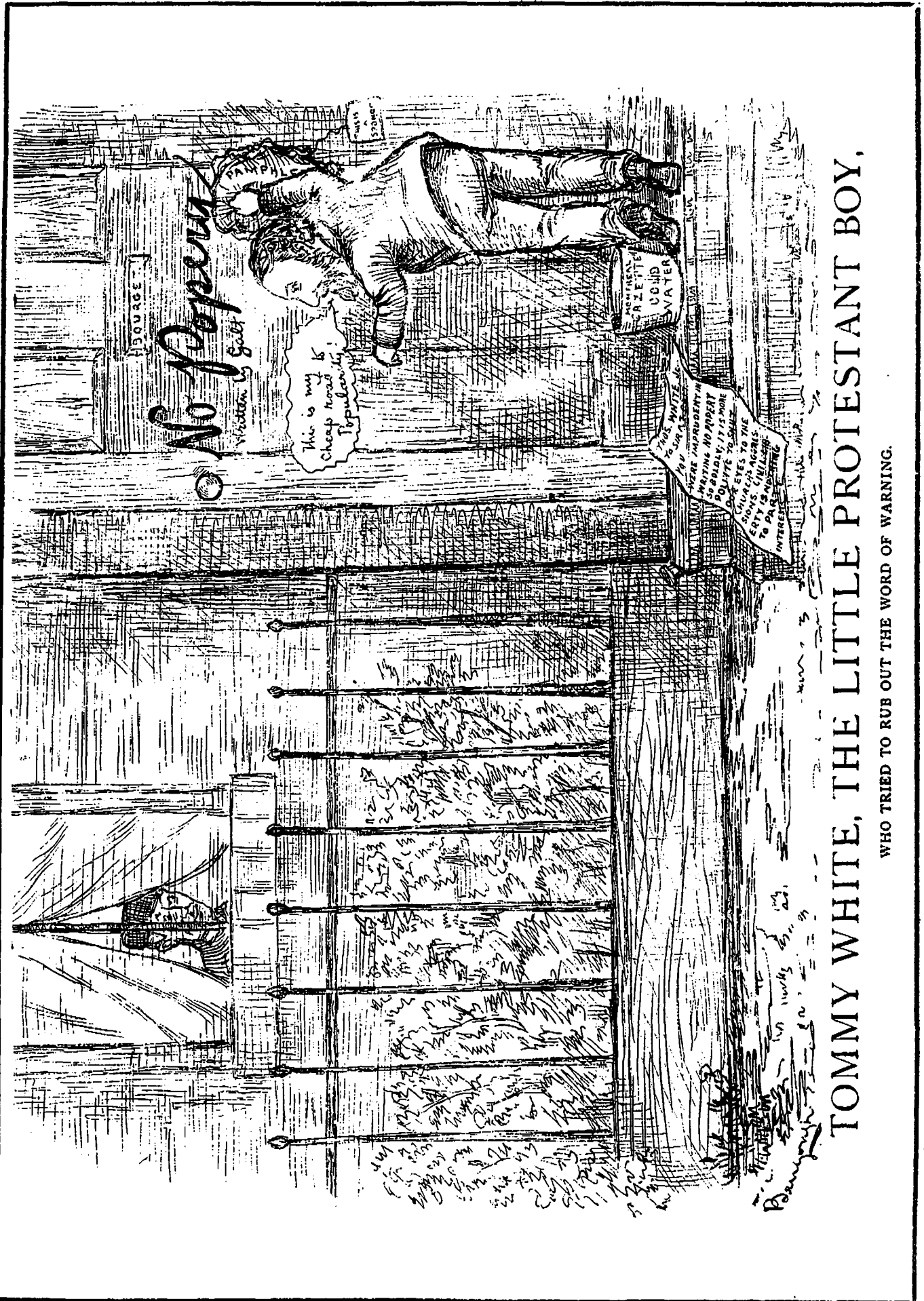
Free Trade In-deed.

DEAR SIR.—I am the junior partner in the firm of KETCHUM & HUGGEM, names (though we say it ourselves) not unknown in the profession. I wish to express my unqualified dislike of those rustic J. P.'s and ambitious Division Court clerks who aspire to being conveyancers. They are, sir, in my estimation an impertinent lot of ink-splashers, who consider themselves equal to tasks which absolutely require the supervision of the legal mind, and who gladly draw documents for a consideration which scarcely covers the cost of the raw material. The practice of us country solicitors is thus being ruined by these dabbling Free Traders.

Only yesterday we were executing a conveyance of land for a couple of practical Agriculturalists from a remote rural district. I had signified my approval of the title, the deed had been drawn and beautifully engrossed by Mr. SCRAWLS, my intelligent clerk, and the lengthy and formidable operation of obtaining the necessary copies of the signature of the Grantor, successfully accomplished. The latter observed in an apologetic tone, "I ain't much with the writin' pen, but I'm a pretty nasty man on a pitchfork." Being humorously inclined I replied, "I like to meet a man who is good on the fork-out." "What's the damages?" said he, diving to the bottom of his pocket and fishing up an unsavoury bill of questionable denomination. "O we'll make it ten dollars—to you," I said, benevolently. "What fur!" said he, "I can git the job done as well up home for a dollar." He then indulged in language derogatory to me and the profession in general, and ended by stamping down stairs, after leaving his rascally two dollar bill upon the table. This, sir, is due to our unlicensed country conveyancers. In the name of the profession I demand protection, and solicit, sir, your assistance in quelling these pervertors of public morals. I insist, sir, that a heavy tariff be put on all bucolic indentures, and that the legal aspirations of these gentlemen be confined strictly to the blameless work of recording the oaths of the parties to said indentures of the first part.

I remain yours sincerely,

J. HUGGEM, Barrister-at-Law.



TOMMY WHITE, THE LITTLE PROTESTANT BOY,

WHO TRIED TO RUB OUT THE WORD OF WARNING.

Undesirable Imports.

A recent immigrant writes us as follows:—"I am an Englishman. I think this is a blasted country and the people a lot of blasted Philistines. Still I don't mind making money out of them if I can. I have been at an English University where I learn't to drink beer, make Latin verses and slang bargees. I have no convictions that I know of, and my knowledge of Canadian politics leads me to think that politicians and parties here are all worthy of nothing but contempt. Still if either party chooses to pay me, I am not above doing the journalistic assassin work for it. I can bring respectability to any party because I dress well, can retail a scandal at a dinner table, know the names of several lords, and understand the secrets of horse-racing. Can't you give me something to do in the literary line? There's nothing going for fellows like me at home. Literary work is monopolized by a lot of mealy-mouthed prigs, who make a pretence of being bound by rules of moderation and honour and all that sort of bosh. If you don't do something for me it's just because you stupid colonists don't know how to value a first-class English immigrant. Journalists in this county are a lot of glandered hacks and I want to put some new blood on the literary turf. JOHN SMITH."

[We have nothing for you JOHN, and we shall have to submit to the stigma that we can't appreciate imported talent. Our paper is run by Canadians for Canada. You must look out for an English paper printed in Canada. The *Globe* is a Scotch one. But you may try the *Mail*. Ask for *Thersites C.*—ED.]

The Lament of the Manufacturer.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Protection's but an empty dream!
Do not say that CARTRIGHT slumbers
While the Yankee works his scheme!

True, too true! his words remind us
Hope is but a stair of sand,
Let us leave our shops behind us
And attempt a happier land.

An Electro-Chemical Bath.

I WAS suffering from a pain in one of my knees, which a friend told me was rheumatism. He said I ought to take an electro-chemical bath at the "Sanitarium." A singular unanimity of opinion prevailed amongst those who had already gone through the experiment as to the immediate and after effects of this "patent" arrangement. It was with quivering limbs and a blanched countenance that I entered the enclosure pointed out to me by the bathman, and my fears were not diminished by the sight of a formidable looking piece of iron which was suspended from the ceiling and whose use I was almost immediately painfully made aware of.

I ascertained that the electricity entered the body through this medium and gradually pervaded the whole system. I should mention that before getting into the Bath a liberal supply of iodine was bestowed upon me, the existence of which I had no reason to doubt during the course of the experiment. After having been safely lodged in the water I was quietly requested to take hold of the piece of metal, over my head, the contact with which caused a thrill to proceed through my whole frame. After reclining in the Bath for the space of about ten minutes my comparative tranquillity was suddenly and violently arrested by having two or three dippers full of medicated water ruthlessly poured over my hands. The pain caused by this operation was so great (a proportionate amount of delight was of course created within the bosom of the attendant) that I felt strongly impelled to relinquish my grasp of the iron, and was only withheld from this act by the knowledge, of which I had been placed in possession beforehand, that this apparently harmless piece of metal when suddenly dropped swings to and fro with great rapidity and in the course of its wanderings might establish a connection with the head, in which case nothing short of instant extermination would be the result. It then struck me that if I watched my opportunity I might seize the dipper unawares and thus deprive the cruel operator of his principal weapon. This brilliant plan was however abandoned as impracticable and I had to submit no less than three times to the dipper business before I was allowed to take my leave. After stepping out of the Bath I became unpleasantly conscious of the presence of the iodine on my back and for three days and three nights I could not derive comfort from any source whatsoever. I was then placed under the influence of the shower bath which refreshed me to some extent but the effect of the electricity remained upon me, and was particularly apparent in my hands for many days. When I began to come around again I found that in the intense pains distributed through my body by the Bath, I had quite forgotten the local pain in my knee. In fact I was cured.

SUBSCRIBER.

Political Definitions.

A pacific scandal—A violent verity.
A big push—An upheaval of the *Globe*.
Steel rails—Would-be Iron-y.
A slight deficit—Short Commons.
Incidence of Taxation—Inevitable dissatisfaction.
Masterly inactivity—A quiet opposition.
Ministerial responsibility—Limited liability.
A working majority—God save the queen.
We would be glad to add to the list, but are quite worn out with consulting authorities.

Q. CC.

WE have received private information from Ottawa that the following gentlemen are to be presented with silk gowns shortly, as counsel learned in the law:—Hon. W. MACDOUGALL, JERRY MERRICK, GORDON BROWN, NATHAN DICKEY, JAFFRAY, DYMOND, Mr. Alderman BAXTER, and W. S. DAVIS of the Grand Opera House.

Nursery Rhymes.

There is a bould corporal CASEY
An M. P. uncommonly lazy,
His sallies in French
He had better retrench,
Try Irish, it's uncommonly aisy.

A Precious Pearl.

A meeting has been held to consider Mr DYMOND's claims to the leadership of the Grit party, since his declaration that Free Trade is one of the planks of the Grit platform. His chief qualifications for the post are his experience as the *Globe's* journalistic spy, his intense egotism, GEORGE BROWN's absence, and his own brief residence in Canada which enables him to speak with the confidence of ignorance of Canada affairs. Mr GORDON BROWN, we are lead to believe, is rather against the elevation of his amanuensis. He considers the *Globe*, leader enough for any party.

Croaks and Pecks.

THE GREAT LOAN-LAND of Canada is England.

THE JUDICIOUS HOOKER.—Mr. Secretary BELKNAP.

THE NEW EVENING PAPER is to bear the ominous title of Tell-a-cram!

THE BRAHMAPOOTRA OF INDIA is for the future to be the title of the vice-roy.

EGYPTIAN BONDAGE.—The recent purchase by the English Government of the Suez Canal Shares.

ESCAPED FROM SING SING.—The young lady who happened to be ut when her lover called to serenade her.

BONUS.—The vultures want to bone us for another \$150,000. We don't feel disposed to throw the dog another bone.

THE FIRE-ESCAPE.—The Rev. Mr. MACDONELL anticipated the City Council. Ald. WITHROW justly asks—"Why this unnecessary expense?"

MR IRVING'S RESOLUTION was a happy combination of political economy, poetry and political trick-onometry. It was lost by a three-men-dous minority.

RYOTS.—The *Times* discusses the probable effect upon the ryots of the bill to enable the Queen to call herself Empress of India. It would seem to be a new sort of Ryot Act.

AN INFANT PRODIGY.—The *Mail* in its wonderful history of Mr. BELKNAP's baby remarks, "The babe of his second wife only outlived its second mother a very short time." GINX's baby was not a circumstance to this.

DR RYERSON, according to the *Globe* and *Mail*, has withdrawn from the education department, but the Minister of Education has assigned to him a room in the Normal School in which he may prosecute his "literary labours." No doubt the pugnacious doctor who has every claim to be called a man of letters, of many letters, is engaged in carrying out his threat of writing a History of Canada. What has our suffering country done to deserve this? She needs "protection" sadly. Possibly a *bonus* is the Doctor's object. We certainly think a history of the U. E. Club more within his power. He is fond of quoting the "elegant seed." He will find any number of elegant seeds in that splendid mansion.

TWENTY SIXTH
ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE
UNION MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANY.

FOR THE
YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1875.

RECEIPTS.

Premiums.....	\$1,876,411.82	
Interest.....	526,557.05	
Total Receipts.....		\$2,402,968.87

DISBURSEMENTS.

Death Losses.....	\$545,304.44	
Paid for Surrendered Policies..	\$304,671.54	
Paid Return Premiums.....	400,186.43	
Paid Matured Endowments and Annuities	50,827.00	\$45,684.07
Total Amt. returned Policy-holders....	\$1,300,989.41	
Total Disbursements.....		\$1,898,079.97

Gross Assets.....	\$9,291,404.00	
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LIABILITIES.

Net value of Policies outstanding and in force Dec. 31, 1875 (Mass. standard, Combined Experience Table of Mortality, with interest at 4 per cent.)...	\$7,782,878.00	
Losses adjusted and not due	142,600.00	
		\$7,925,478.00

Surplus over all Liabilities.....	1,365,926.00	
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Interest earned during 1875.....	629,693.00	
Death Losses during 1875.....	577,084.00	

Excess of Interest earned over Death Losses.....	52,609.00	
For every Hundred Dollars of Death Losses, the Co. earned Interest.....	109.12	

Interest earned during 1875.....	629,693.00	
Expenses during 1875.....	485,237.00	

Excess of Interest earned over Expenses For every Hundred Dollars of Expenses paid, the Interest Earnings were.....	144,456.00	
	129.77	

Gross Assets, Dec. 31, 1875.....	9,291,404.00	
Gross Assets, Dec. 31, 1874.....	8,874,658.00	

Increase of Assets during 1875.....	\$416,546.00	
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Policies Issued and Reinstated.....	6,013	
Insuring.....	12,101,067	
Number in Force Dec. 31, 1875.....	22,122	
Insuring.....	46,746,375	

J. H. McNAIRN, Gn'l Agent
TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

BEATTY'S CELEBRATED 'Golden Tongue' PARLOR ORGANS are ranked by eminent musicians as the leading organ now in use. For the Church, Sabbath School, Lodge or Parlor they have no superior throughout the world. We challenge any manufacturer to equal them for sweetness and volume of tone. Where we have no agents we will allow any one wishing to buy the agent's discount. Agents wanted everywhere. Send stamp for list of testimonials and circular of this wonderful music-producing instrument. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.**

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20 Adelaide Street East.

HAND-IN-HAND
MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY.

Financial Statement for the Year ending Dec. 31, 1874.

REVENUE.

Cash Premiums and Interest.....	\$25,486.13	
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DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims under Policies paid.....	\$8,348.95	
Claim Appropriation for Losses resisted and waiting proof.....	750.00	
Agents, Commission, Salaries, Directors Fees, Office Rent, &c.....	6,192.73	
Surplus Appropriation to Policy-holders of 1874, on deposit in Royal Canadian Bank, being forty per cent.....	10,194.45	
		\$25,486.13

W. H. HOWLAND, President.
HUGH SCOTT, Manager & Sec'y.

Audited and found correct.
ERNEST G. PULFORD, } Auditors.
GEO. J. MAULSON, }

Risks accepted on all Descriptions of Insurable Property. Rates fixed with regard to the Laws of Average. All the Profits divided among Policy-holders annually.

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Corner Jarvis & Adelaide Sts.,

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BEATTY PIANO!

Grand Square and Upright.

"These Pianos are the finest in the world as regards tone and excellence."—Huntingdon. [Penn.] *Republican*.

"The Beatty Piano is pronounced by all, the sweetest toned instrument manufactured."—Gettysburg [Pa.] *Century*.

"The Beatty Pianos, Grand, Square and Upright, are remarkable for their beauty and finish, as well as for sweetness and volume of tone."—Middleton. [N. Y.] *Mercury*.

"Mr. Beatty is a responsible business man."—Washington [N. J.] *Star*.

Agents wanted everywhere. Send stamp for catalogue. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.**