

GRIP

EDITED BY J.W. BENGOUGH

CANADIAN SECTION

NOTICE
 THE SALE OF COPIES OF
 THE "WAP NEWS" ON OTHER
 MATTER RELATING TO THE
 LATE REBELLION STRIKE
 PROHIBITED BY ORDER OF
 THE GOVERNMENT



AT THE "COLONIES."

MR. BULL VIEWING A CURIOUS SPECIMEN OF PIGMY POLITICIAN.

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

LITERATURE
 MUSIC
 DRAMA
 THE ADVANCE

REPRINTED BY THE
 GRIP COPY

Glover Harrison, Importer,



49 King St. East, Toronto.

JUST OUT
No. 3 Remington Type-Writer

Takes paper 14 inches wide, has 84 Characters and 3 distances of line spacing. Largest Machine in the world.

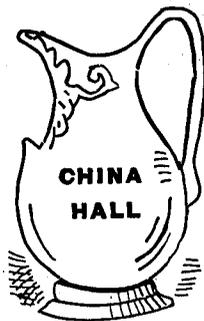
GEO. BENGOUGH,
Gen'l Agent, 34 King St. E., Toronto.

ATTENTION!

SEND TEN CENTS AND we will show you how to win some valuable prizes. Do not delay as "time is money," but send at once. *Best offer ever made to the public.*

Address,
Cosmopolitan Shorthand,
PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING,
TORONTO.

49 King St. East, Toronto.



Glover Harrison, Importer,

Water Works Office, Toronto, May 7th, 1886.

SIR,—I have great pleasure in testifying to the value of the "Paul E. Wirt Fountain Pen." In the business of this department time is a very important factor in carrying on the work of the office. Such aids are invaluable, and after using more than five different varieties of self-feeding pens, I am fully satisfied to say that this particular pen is the one easiest used, less liable to trouble, and one that any boy could use without difficulty. I have secured five for this department, and when we regret it we will let you know.

Yours truly,
GEO. B. MORRISS, Sec'y.

WIRT

Agents Wanted.

Woodstock, June 21st, 1886.
C. H. BROOKS, Esq., Toronto.
DEAR SIR,—I paid \$5.00 for a "Waterman" Pen, but think the "Wirt" is much cheaper at the same price. Would sell my "Waterman" for \$2.00.

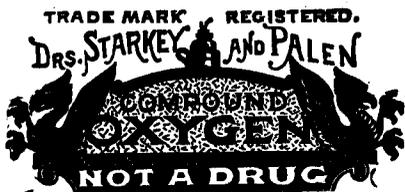
H. C. BIETTE.
Remember this Pen is ALWAYS ready for use, and will work with any ink. Send \$3.00 and get a sample.

C. H. BROOKS,
Manager Canadian Agency,
PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, TORONTO.

SCHOOL TEACHERS AND STUDENTS.

NOTICE.—We are preparing to give a special course of private lessons on Shorthand Drawing or Painting, by highest masters, to School Teachers and Students, during summer vacation. All who can should come and study those invaluable arts. Satisfaction guaranteed each student. SEND AT ONCE FOR SPECIAL CIRCULARS.

The Union Shorthanders' Academy,
ARCADE, TORONTO.



1529 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Canadian Depository:

E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

H. WILLIAMS,
FELT AND SLATE ROOFER,

— DEALER IN —

Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, etc., etc.
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.

G. P. Lennox, - DENTIST.

YONGE ST. ARCADE, ROOMS A AND B.

Vitalized Air used in Extracting. All operations skilfully done. Best sets of teeth, \$8, upper or lower, on rubber; \$10 on celluloid.

LAWSON'S CENTRAL COFFEE HOUSE AND
Lunch Rooms, 12 and 14 Adelaide Street West, 4th Door from Yonge Street. Hot and Cold Lunch always ready. Oysters and Ice Cream in season. In addition to a large General Room we have a Room exclusively for Ladies. Your patronage respectfully solicited. **ROBERT LAWS ON, MANAGER.**

GEORGE GALL,

Wholesale and Retail

Lumber Merchant
AND MANUFACTURER.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

HARDWOOD AND PINE LUMBER.

YARD:

Cor. Wellington & Strachan Aves.

Factory: Cor. Soho & Phebe Sts. Office: 9 Victoria Street, TORONTO, ONT.

SEE

BENNETT & WRIGHT'S
GAS FIXTURES

Newest Designs, Largest Stock,

Lowest Prices.

SHOWROOMS—1st FLOOR.

72 QUEEN STREET EAST.

TELEPHONE NO. 42.

RUPTURE.

City doctors and those in the city cured by me, as proof that I can cure, or benefit, worst cases of Rupture, without pain or loss of time, when all others have failed. Worst cases invited, male or female. Charges moderate. **SPECIALIST, 11 Elm.** Please mention this paper.

THE NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY, 22
King St. East, Toronto. Experienced Detectives furnished on short notice for all and any legitimate detective business on reasonable terms. Collections made. Reliable night watch. **J. Z. Lizars, Mgr.**

F. J. SMITH,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
MILLICAMP'S BUILDINGS.

31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.



LITERARY REVOLUTION.—THE CHEAPEST
latest and most elegant editions of the favorite authors yet published. Sold at extremely low prices. Send for list of prices. Agents wanted, write for terms **R. SPARLING, 151 Church St., Toronto.**

DR. THOS. W. SPARROW, Physio-Medicalist,
182 Carlton St., Toronto, treats all forms of Chronic Disease; solicits cases that have long failed to get relief, or have been abandoned as hopeless. During 29 years has cured many such.

RIGGS & IVORY, DENTISTS, S. E. cor. King
and Yonge Sts., Toronto. We administer more Vitalized Air than all others in the city. Justis or White's teeth, \$8, on gold only \$30. We make a specialty of cases where others have failed. Telephone No. 1476

VITALIZED AIR.

PAINLESS



DENTISTRY.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OR NO CHARGE.
A forfeit of \$500 to any dentist who inserts teeth at my charges, their equal in material and workmanship. They are strikingly life-like, comfortable and durable. See specimens. Special prize in gold filling and gold plate work.

M. F. SMITH, DENTIST.

CORNER QUEEN AND BERKELEY STREETS. The largest and most complete dental office in Canada. **TELEPHONE 722.**



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.

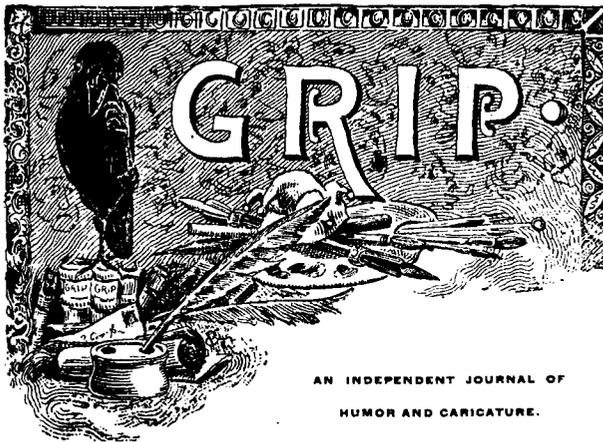
Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

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.





AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

Published every Saturday. \$3 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 10 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. WRIGHT, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the EDITOR.

J. V. WRIGHT

EDITOR.

VOL. XXVII. TORONTO, JULY 24TH, 1886. No. 3.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

Comments on the Cartoons.



LEADING CARTOON.—Manitoba and the North-West have received Sir John with characteristic heartiness and hospitality, and it will not be the fault of the splendid people up there if the Premier doesn't enjoy himself. And as there is no indication that the venerable Premier has lost any of his proverbial jolly-good-fellowship, it may safely be predicted that he will have a happy time. There is only one thing that might qualify his pleasure if he were a very conscientious man, and that is the reflection which would be constantly recurring to him in the midst of feasts and flattery, that he had done a good many things to injure the best interests of these, his generous entertainers. It is not likely that Sir John will allow any of these considerations to interfere with his holiday, and he can safely count on hearing nothing unpleasant from the people. It may be, however, that the kindness and courtesy shown him, notwithstanding all his misdeeds, will touch his heart and lead to a reform in the government of the North-West in several important points.

AT THE "COLONIES."—We alluded last week to the exhibition of presumption and cheek made by Sir Chas. Tupper in "prohibiting" the sale of the *War News* and the Rebellion pictures, sent to the Exhibition by the Grip Publishing Company. With rare moderation our agent refrained from cuffing the impertinent functionary's ears and telling him to mind his own business; but his bumptiousness certainly deserves some recognition. We have therefore decided to put "High Commissioner" in a glass case and exhibit him in the Canadian section as a peculiar specimen of petrified gall.

THE G. O. M.—The British elections are over and the Liberal party is well-nigh annihilated. So far as the Home Rule question is concerned, the Tory leader can command a majority in the House, but on other questions he could not be sure of a working majority. Gladstone will meantime lead a vigorous opposition, and the result will probably be another appeal to the country in a few months.

A REBEL AGAINST LAW.—The oft-asserted fact that the liquor traffic is essentially opposed to the well-being of society; that it is ready at all times to rebel against law, and to carry its rebellion to the length of murder, is well illustrated in recent events in this Province. From a single issue of the *Mail* we clip the following news items, which ought to be sufficient to arouse the law-abiding public to vigorous action:

ARTHUR, July 13.—Early this morning the house of James Morrison, in Garafraxa, was burned to the ground, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, as Mr. Morrison is an active worker on behalf of the Scott Act, and has received many threatening letters. Very small insurance.

HASTINGS, July 13.—Our usually quiet village is becoming most notorious since the passage of the Scott Act. On Saturday night glass was broken in the store windows of Mr. G. T. Jackson and Mr. J. W. Doxsee, and Constable Striker had two ploughs stolen as well as damage done to other property. Last night A. C. Hauke, J. P., before whom violators of the law have been tried, had his orchard of choice fruit trees totally destroyed by some persons, who stripped the bark from every tree. Excitement runs high, and efforts are being made to secure evidence against parties suspected of being implicated in these depredations.

SMITH'S FALLS, July 13.—The stable and outbuildings belonging to Wm. Graham, license commissioner, were burnt this morning. The fire started about one o'clock, and was evidently the work of an incendiary. The buildings were totally destroyed, together with a horse and other contents. The loss is about \$500. In endeavouring to save the horse, Mr. Graham was so seriously burnt that he now lies in a critical condition. There is as yet no clue to the incendiary. Mr. Graham is the party through whom information has been given to the License Inspector of breaches of the Scott Act. A large reward will be offered for information leading to the discovery of the perpetrators.

A PROUD MOMENT.—It was in a bank in a Nebraska town. A farmer slapped down \$80 on the counter and proudly remarked: "Ther's the last dollar I owe on my farm, and I am now entitled to a deed."

"You must feel good," observed a Boston man who was in the bank on business.

"I do."

"And you will now go ahead with a better spirit?"

"I will now take the deed and go over to the loan office and mortgage the durn land for what I can, and skip," was the feeling reply.—*Wall Street News.*



THE Turner line of Island Ferries is this year under the management of Mr. J. H. Boyle, surnamed **The Hustler**. At present these boats land at Hanlan's Point, but arrangements are being made for an extended 10 cent route around the Island, which we anticipate will prove a popular novelty.

The Templeton Star Opera Company concluded a successful week of "Mikado" performances on Saturday, and departed for the east to fill engagements at Montreal, Quebec, etc. The patrons of this very fine company will be glad to learn that they return to Toronto about the middle of August, when Mr. Bengough's successful piece, "Bunthorne Abroad," will be produced in first class style with a great cast.

HANLAN'S POINT has at length come under the management of caterers who have an intelligent appreciation of the public wants, and the financial means to supply them. The consequence is that the Point is now what it should have been long ago, a delightful spot well supplied with appliances for out-door exercise and free from every objectionable feature. Under Mr. Doty's management, "Improper persons not admitted," means what it says. Intoxicated or disreputable persons are promptly sent back to the city—greatly to their surprise. This week, in addition to the other attractions, a novel performance of "Pinafore" is being given on a veritable boat, with realistic adjuncts of every kind. The opera proves as attractive as ever, and well deserves a visit. Mr. Doty's efforts to give us a summer resort where decent people can thoroughly enjoy themselves deserves continued encouragement.

(All rights reserved.)

Auld Jenny.

THE cot is a ruin ! auld Jenny is gane !
And the surock is growin' aboon her hearthstane.
The ingle-cheek's dreary, that aye was sae bright,
And blinkit sae blithe through the lang winter's night.
The nettle is peepin' through chinks in the wa',
Where lonely and eerie the wailing winds blaw,
And ev'rything's sighing, "Auld Jenny's awa'."

What young thoughts and feelings this hearthstane reca's !
What mem'ries immortal hang roun' thir auld wa's,
For here the great curtain of time did unroll,
And life's mighty drama first startled my soul,
While here Jenny sat as she span at her wheel,
And told me the stories I likit sae weel ;
And sang the auld ballads o' joy and o' woe,
O' peers and o' peasants that died long ago ;
How some were exalted and ithers o'erthrown,
Not always by merits or sins o' their own ;
How feuds were engendered and cruel things done,
And hatred transmitted from father to son ;
How bright hopes were blighted while yet in the bud,
And friendships o' lang years extinguished in blood,
And how young affections were bought and were sold,
And loving hearts weighed in the balance 'gainst gold ;
And still as I listened my very heart bled ;
Yet oh ! how delightful the tears that I shed.

And often she'd pause to comment on the strife,
And the terrible things in the battle of life ;
And aye she would wonder why sons o' a day
Should ever fall out and dispute by the way ;
Or why that puir mortals should ever be proud,
Since a' come at last to the lang winding shroud ;
And aye the beginning and end o' ilk sang
Was "Waes me for them wha gang wilfully wrang."
And aye she'd say "Laddie, whate'er may befa',
Aye mind there's a God looking down on us a'."

Auld Jenny was simple, ne'er acting a part,
Obeyed but the promptings o' love in her heart,
And somehow-or-ither she couldna believe
That folk were a' wicked and meant to deceive ;
And little she knew of earth's treasured up lore ;
The Bible, the ballads, were a' her haill store ;
And yet the things lovely in nature and art,
And a' that's divine in the strange human heart,
As if by some magic she learned to divine,
And built for them a' in her bosom a shrine.

The things that men strive for—the prizes of earth—
Auld Jenny kent truly juist what they were worth.
While others were racked wi' ambition and pride,
She hung o'er the mosses that decked the wayside,
And in the wee gowan and primrose's cup
Found beauty immortal and peace treasured up ;
And thus she had reached, by a road o' her ain,
A height that philosophers seldom attain.

When neighbours complained of their lowly estate,
And of the oppression they bore from the great ;
How some labelled "Noble" were hard as the rock,
And mean in their dealings wi' puir cottar folk.
In anger they'd speak o' the "cursin auld Laird"
Wha tried to rob Jenny o' cot-house and yaird.
"Its better tae bless," she would say, "than tae ban,
Sae let us pray for him, God help him, puir man !"

For e'en o' the wicked she wadna speak hard,
But thought they'd maist need o' her love and regard ;
Revenge, hate, and malice, and scorn seemed to die
In the innocent light o' her beautiful eye :
An angel o' mercy looked oot frae her face,
In love and in pity on a' Adam's race ;
And somehow-or-ither, where she did appear,
We felt that the heavens were drawing more near ;
Our Faith, Hope and Charity, felt an increase,
And we breathed in an atmosphere laden wi' peace
For oh ! she brought with her a halo o' love
That lifted us up to a region above

The toil and the tumult, the turmoil and strife,
And a' the rude things o' this ev'ry day life ;
But noo a's a ruin ! sae lonely and drear,
And ev'ry thing's sighing "Ah Jenny's no here !"

Still spring as of old, comes this bank to renew ;
And still soars the lav'rock afar in the blue ;
And still Locher rushes and leaps o'er the linn,
And rumbles and tumbles the auld brig abune.
And still Time is plying his loud roaring loom,
Still throwing his shuttle of glory and gloom ;
And new generations come forth on the plain,
But Jenny ! auld Jenny ! returns not again.

And what tho' this cottage must sink to decay,
And even from mem'ry pass wholly away,
And ance mair abune it sweet flowrets appear,
And nae ane shall ken Jenny ever dwelt here.
We know that such beings were not made in vain,
And sweet voices whisper, "Ye'll meet her again."

ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN.

THE JUNIOR PICKWICKIANS.

AND THEIR MEMORABLE TRIP TO NORTH AMERICA.

CHAP. VI.

ACCORDINGLY the two started off on a most devious and serpentine quest of their missing friend (for a brisk breeze was blowing and the sea was by no means calm, as has been before intimated) whom they at length discovered seated on a coil of rope near the funnel, looking extremely miserable and woebegone.

"I trust," began Bramley, clinging to one of the funnel guys, "that you are quite recovered from the effects of the salad. Mr. Grumshaw has sent for us and I would not willingly slight the good fellow's hospitality. Do you feel well enough to descend to his apartment ?"

Mr. Yubbits, despite of the sickly hue of his visage, declaring that he felt very much better, and Mr. Coddleby suggesting that a good stiff glass of brandy and water was an excellent remedy for indisposition caused by lobster salad, the three made their way to the main saloon, their method of discussing the "companion" or "going down stairs," as Mr. Coddleby termed the performance, being as novel as it was curious. Mr. Yubbits sat down on the top step and descended by easy stages in a sedentary position till he arrived safely in the realms below : he exhibited his wisdom in adopting this method for Mr. Bramley was by no means so fortunate in his descent for, as he stood on deck with folded arms, waiting for a clear passage down the companion, and just as Mr. Yubbits had got himself out of the way, a heavy sea struck the vessel, causing her to give a tremendous lurch to leeward, the result being that Mr. Bramley was precipitated head first down the stair-way at the precise moment that two assistant stewards were coming up, carrying a large tub of "slops" between them : into this Mr. Bramley took a very fine though unstudied "header," his weight causing the two men who were carrying the tub to let go their hold, the consequence being that our friend and that article descended in a close embrace to the foot of the "companion" stairs where they arrived, the one a very "demd, moist, unpleasant body" indeed, and the other entirely empty, its contents having deluged the stern visaged Mr. Bramley very thoroughly. Mr. Coddleby seeing the disastrous results of want of caution, was about to follow the example of the sagacious Yubbits and try the sitting position ; when just as he had taken his seat and was clinging valiantly to the brass hand rails at the side of the stairway, the "companion" door blew

violently to, striking Mr. Coddleby fairly on the back and started him down the steps with irresistible force. The gallant Pickwickian, however, never for an instant allowed that presence of mind, which was one of his distinguishing qualities to desert him, and he managed to retain his hold on the handrail, though without sufficient power to arrest his downward course, and he bumped gently down each step, occasionally knocking his head with considerable violence against the sides of the "companion way" till he finally sat with a rather astonished stare on his countenance by the side of Mr. Bramley, who was not yet sufficiently recovered to pick himself up in the pool of "slops" on the lower deck. Being at length assisted to their feet by the men who had been carrying the tub, and Mr. Yubbits who took no small pleasure in letting his friends see that *he* knew a thing or two about "going down stairs" on board ship, the three wended their way into the grand saloon (amidst roars of laughter from those who had witnessed the Junior Pickwickian method of descending from one deck to another) where Mr. Yubbits procured the prescribed remedy and asserted that "Richard was himself again."

The trio then proceeded to Mr. Grumshaw's cabin, which was really quite a spacious apartment compared with those to be found on board some vessels. In size it was about ten feet by six, one side being occupied by the gallant officer's berth, whilst cushioned lockers ran entirely round the other three sides, with the exception of the space occupied by the door. A table with adjustable flaps and battens stood in the centre of the room, the walls or bulk-heads being garnished with a few nautical pictures, pipe racks, and a shelf with holes in it, devoted to the reception of decanters and tumblers, whilst several camp-stools were stowed away underneath the berth. The floor, or deck, was carpeted, and on the whole, Mr. Grumshaw's cabin was by no means an uncomfortable little den, fresh air being admitted through a port-hole over the berth.

To Mr. Coddleby's somewhat timid rap on the door, the lusty voice of the temporary proprietor of the apartment described replied "come in," and the three Junior Pickwickians accordingly entered, when the full glories of Mr. Grumshaw's abiding place, which have been spoken of above, burst upon them.

Mr. Grumshaw was not alone when the trio filed into his cabin, as he was apparently entertaining another guest in the person of a gentleman who might be between fifty and sixty years of age, who sat in a cane arm chair at the table, and who was, at the precise moment of the young men's appearance, engaged in the delectable occupation of compounding a bowl of rum-punch, whilst Mr. Grumshaw was grating nutmegs and attending to the boiling of a small tin kettle over a spirit lamp that stood on the table; both gentlemen were smoking and the atmosphere of the cabin, in spite of the open port, was decidedly cloudy.

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Grumshaw, looking up from his occupation, "got around at last; very glad to see you I am sure; come in; take seats wherever you can find 'em: here's a camp stool for one; you, sir, dispose yourself over there on that locker: I haven't the pleasure of knowing your names and perhaps you think one a cool fish to make so free with you on so short an acquaintance, but you know, sir—" turning to Mr. Yubbits, "that we soon get acquainted at sea." The gentleman addressed, who was regaining some of the usual color in his face since the brandy and water, bowed assentingly, even condescendingly, as if to intimate that this was all very well but that too great familiarity must not for a moment be

thought of, and that if it was carried too far he should be compelled to put a stop to it.

"However I'll pick up your names by-and-bye; for the present I'll merely introduce you as acquaintances of mine to this gentleman" continued the third officer indicating the punch compounder, "who is Mr. Tremaine, a passenger like yourselves and a very old friend of mine. He has crossed the Atlantic—let me see, Tremaine—how often is it?"

"Twenty-three times, Grumshaw," replied the individual appealed to, "twenty-three times."

"Aye, aye, so it is," went on the other, "twenty-three. Yes, gentleman, Mr. Tremaine merely makes these trips, if I may so express it, for the fun of the thing."

Mr. Yubbits looked as if he thought some people must be imbued with a very peculiar sense of humor, indeed, if they could extract any fun out of what had so far been to him nought but suffering and agony, but he said nothing and merely regarded Mr. Tremaine with a look of dignified curiosity.

Mr. Coddleby ventured the opinion that it must be very monotonous to cross the ocean so often, having no definite object in so doing; at the same time stating the reasons that were taking his companions and himself abroad.

"Ah!" said Mr. Tremaine, looking up. "You're object, gentleman, is indeed a noble one. I, myself, have dabbled in literature and toyed with the muses, if I may so express it, though that fact has nothing to do with my frequent runs across the ocean; the fact is I feel more at home on the water than elsewhere; I have friends on both sides of the Atlantic; I have lived nearly all my life by the sea, and when a restless feeling comes over me, I get rid of the demon of uneasiness by taking passage in the *Chinaman* and flying across the water on a visit to my relatives in America."

As Mr. Tremaine said this he smiled pleasantly on the little assemblage, disclosing a very white, even set of teeth and a pair of keen, good humored grey eyes.

As will have been surmised by the intelligent reader, this gentleman was an Englishman and a native of Cornwall. He was a man of independent property, and good education, and his friendship with Mr. Grumshaw, who was far from being either highly educated or even socially polished, might at first sight seem somewhat strange, but it was one of those instances, by no means uncommon, of a cultured man feeling a strong regard, nay, even friendship, for one who was in nearly every respect his own inferior; but there was something about Mr. Grumshaw's manner that caused him to be a favourite with all, and his geniality and good humor made many warm friends for him, and as Mr. Tremaine had long ago learnt to distinguish true worth from the veneered article, it is not so much to be wondered at that a warm friendship had struck up between him and the bluff, good natured sailor. The Cornishman had, as he said, dabbled considerably in literature, which fact raised him immensely in the estimation of Messrs. Coddleby and Bramley, who regretted the unavoidable absence of their friend Crinkle, who they imagined would find a congenial companion in Mr. Tremaine, of whose appearance a few words further may be deemed necessary. His hair was slightly tinged with grey, though his well-knit form was erect as that of a youth, and as he sat, busying himself in the important duty, which he had imposed upon himself, of mixing the ingredients for the rum-punch, he gave one the idea of being a man who took life in a very easy manner, which was, in fact, the case. He was, at this moment, clad in



NOT FROM THE MIKADO.

Crooked Importer.—THEN I AM TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU WILL PROSECUTE ME FOR UNDERVALUATION—

Pooh Bah Bowell.—AS MINISTER OF CUSTOMS I WOULD DO SO, WERE IT NOT THAT AS A FRIEND OF DONALD MCMASTER,—

Crooked Importer.—AH, I SEE! THEN IT'S ALL RIGHT. I HAVE HANDED DONALD A CHEQUE FOR \$4,000 AS A "RETAINER."

a purple dressing gown and smoking cap of divers brilliant hues, and looked like a person at ease with himself and all the world.

"There, Grumshaw," he said, pushing the material away. "I fancy everything is ready: hand over that nutmeg and dust it in—so—there—that's enough; now the water; capital; a very fine perfume, gentlemen, eh? Do you smoke?" turning to Bramley.

"I occasionally try a whiff," replied that individual.

"Then oblige me by trying a whiff of these," continued Mr. Tremaine, producing a cigar case, "you'll find them very fine."

The cigars were passed round, and each of the Pickwickians took one, though Mr. Coddleby entertained serious doubts as to his own ability to cope with his, having never yet essayed to smoke anything of a more powerful nature than dried rose leaves and lavender, and it was now several years since he had ventured even to this length; still he was guided, in a great measure, by what Mr. Yubbit's did, and as that personage had taken a

cigar, he felt it incumbent on himself to follow so good an example. True, he experienced considerable difficulty in inducing his "weed" to draw at first, owing to the fact that he neglected to bite the smaller end off preparatory to lighting it, but this error was rectified by Mr. Bramley, who seeing his friend's dilemma, and being unwilling that he should be an object of ridicule, drew out his penknife and snipped off the point with an air and expression that would have done credit to Napoleon the Great when eating shrimps on the heights of Longwood.

(To be continued.)

"ARE we all here?" inquired Mr. Brutal Jones of his landlady the other morning at the breakfast-table. "I think so, one—two—three—four, yes, you are all here, I believe," and she smiled sweetly: "Why?" "Nothing much; only I see by the morning papers that a human skeleton was picked up just outside the city limits." The smile vanished.—*Ex.*

BEHIND THE SCREEN.

THERE is many a thing in this fair land of light
That looks very well when 'tis viewed at first sight,
And is pleasing to witness I ween ;
And I'd like to remark that you can't always tell,
For a painted-up actress don't look quite so well
When you're peeping behind the screen.

And a man who is gracious, and smiles when you meet,
Or grasps with warm pressure your hand on the street,
With a kindness as warm as a dean,
May not carry that kindness to children and wife—
May be living a double or quadruple life
If you viewed him behind the screen.

I have heard men in churches most ardently pray
That their sins be forgiven from day unto day,
As forgiving of others they've been ;
But on Monday they seem to forget what they asked ;
It is plain that on Sunday they go about masked—
On each week-day they roll up the screen.

And in politics, too, there is worse than deceit ;
There are "boodles" unnumbered, and "pickings" so sweet
Some M. P.'s are permitted to glean ;
And we know when they ask to be sent back again
That it's not for their country they wish to remain,
But to share what's behind the screen.

Dark transactions and deeds sometimes rise to the light,
Though "returns," when they're asked for, don't come as they
might—

Not as free as it all were "serene."
So I'm led to exclaim that this Parliament biz.
Is a good speculation, and just now it is
Covered o'er by a mighty, thin screen.

W. H. T.

BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN.

THE Toronto magistrate has decided that a wife has a right to beat her husband.—*Daily Paper.*

Well, I should say so. What kind of a man must he be who will dispute this prerogative of a wife? Why any man should dispute it at all bothers me. I take it to be an honor for a man to receive a good thrashing from his wife (I am not married myself, but that is neither here and there)—if he deserves it. Nothing like keeping everything and everybody up to time around the house, and a husband must be no exception to the rule. Married men get slightly officious at times, and a good beating is the only thing that will fetch such officiousness out of them. Go it, dear sisters, practice on the children whilst the men are at work, and don't hesitate to lay it on thick when necessity arises. Wake 'em up, ladies, brooms are cheap enough and bed slats are usually most convenient. The more I think of it the more I am thankful to the lady whose vigorous action caused such a decision to be sent broadcast over the nation. Less talk and more work will now be the rule amongst married ladies.

JACK A. NAPES.

PERSONAGES OF THE PAST.

I.—THE TROUBADOUR.

YOU never saw a troubadour? Nor I, either, but I know just the kind of a personage he looked. He was tall and thin, had long ears and hair (the ears not quite as long as the hair), and always wore a hungry look and loose-fitting clothes. The latter were strictly necessary, because when the troubadour began to reel off his poetry by the yard his ideas expanded so rapidly that something serious would have happened had he not been allowed lots of play, both mental and physical. When he was

not dispensing poetry by the gallon, he was either making love or eating. A hungry poet is a voracious mortal. The only reliable troubadour had a pleasant knack of falling in love with other men's wives, and the husbands didn't like it; and consequently, at intervals, the only reliable was given the happy despatch, only to make room for another reliable, who came to the same glorious end.

Despite these trifling drawbacks the crop of troubadours was very large, and had there been printing presses and ten cent editions, in those days poetry books would have taken the place of dusters to wrap butter in.

Our troubadour was not, as some think, the individual who went out moonlight nights with a five dollar banjo under his arm, and a heart bounding with joy, and seranaded his lady love, who lived away up in a high tower where she couldn't hear a word, with such love-invoking ditties as:—"Awa-a-ake my lo-o-ove, the mo-o-oo-oon is bee-be-be-eaming!" and who had for his reward a charge of small shot from the family blunderbuss. Oh no! Our troubadour was the industrious personage, who at the call of haughty dames and imperious nobles, laid himself out for a three-hours' poetical recital with occasional stoppages for refreshments. The reliable troubadour never fiddled for himself, that was beneath his noble vocation, he always carried with him a blind fiddler of superior make, whose chief business it was to convey ideas entirely opposite to those presented by the troubadour. The troubadour was often richly rewarded. Sometimes valuable bracelets and well-filled purses were thrown to him, sometimes curses were thrown at him, and sometimes he received a pair of cheap bracelets and was thrown into a deep dire dungeon. We want a few troubadours these days, poetry is a scarce article. Before closing on the troubadour, it is only fair to the memory of that highly gifted personage to call attention to the "Brummagem" article who passed as a troubadour, but who was merely a jogleur. The jogleur was the itinerant musician, the comic singer, the negro minstrel of the troubadour age, who accompanied himself on anything from a fiddle to a soap box. His direct descendant to-day is the *artiste* who sings so rollickingly of the vintages of France and the deep, never-to-be-disturbed love he possesses for Polly the Pride of the Kitchen or Darling Isabella with the Sky Blue Eyes. The jogleur had no use for the blind fiddler; his only assistant was the man who took up the collection, and appropriated one third of it to his own use. This trifling circumstance proves that the art of appropriation is *not* the exclusive invention of American bank presidents. Troubadour, *adieu.*

TITUS A. DRUM.

MR. STUBBS AS A DOG FANCIER.

SOME people appear to have an inherent love for dogs, setters, pugs, terriers, Newfoundlands, black-and-tan, and the thousand-and-one mongrel grades, all have their admirers. I was a dog fancier at one time, but they don't linger around my premises any more. I foreswore them long ago in the dim dawning of my manhood, while I was living in a boarding house. I will submit my sad experience, hoping it may deter some poor fool from making an ass of himself as I did for three weeks, before I learned the lesson of self-denial in the dog line. I bought a pup and made a contract with my boarding mistress to feed and keep him at fifty cents per week. I was proud of that dog, and well I might be, for the vendor had sworn by the sun, the moon and the stars, that he was an Australian greyhound, very rare, and charged

me accordingly—\$20. My first act was to get his photograph taken, as a matter of reference for the police, should he ever be lost or stolen. Our fellow-boarders seemed suspicious of the accuracy of his pedigree, but kindly refrained from passing remarks upon his general appearance in my presence, fearing that I might be somewhat sensitive in the matter. But I could see, all the same, that they looked with disfavor upon his charms.

All seemed to go well for the first week, although I occasionally heard suspicious howling and yelping in the back yard. But that little mystery was cleared up on Saturday, when I settled my bill. Said bill included an appalling list of damages for torn gowns, silk handkerchiefs, mats, a pair of lost slippers, etc. I paid the bill, and moved into another boarding house. I gave my new landlady due warning of the thievish and destructive propensities of my pet, and she agreed that if I would pay her \$1 per week for his board it would insure me against any further bills for damages. This would be a saving of just six dollars on his former week's keep, and the bargain was struck. One evening I returned home and found my pup missing. He had gone out into the world by a side door, and in all probability I would never see him again. An advertisement in a daily paper seemed the proper thing, and it brought him, too. My joy knew no bounds, and the boy who returned him received two dollars more than the reward offered. Next day he was missing again. Another advertisement, and the boy got two dollars. About this time I began to be suspicious that keeping a dog was a costly business, and only to be indulged in by the Rothschild or an editor of some country paper. A third time he came up missing; but that same evening the boy who had already returned him twice, knocked at the door and remarked: "'Eres yer dog, mister; it come to our 'ouse 'smorning, I knowed 'im soon as I seen 'im. Fifty cents 'll do this time, mister." It was then that I concluded to sell out my stock-in-hand of dogs, or assign. The gentleman who came to inspect my property looked at it for about two seconds, then looked at me. "What breed did you say?" "Australian greyhound, sir; very rare and very valuable. I paid \$20 for that dog." "N-n-no, I don't think I want him," remarked the man, and walked away. Next came a red-faced, good-natured-looking person, who stuck his hands in his pockets and walked around that dog with the air of one who knows, and then remarkd: "Greyhound, eh? Australian greyhound? Young man—ha! he! he! ha!—young man, wh-wh-where were you brought up?" Then he sat down on the ground, and holding his hands to his sides gave vent to a roar such as I never imagined could emanate anywhere outside a lunatic asylum. He arose, walked out of the yard, and I could hear his musical voice as he meandered down the street: "Greyhound! Good joke!—ha! ha! he! he! ho! ho! ho!

I was overcome myself. I chained the dog up. That evening while looking out of the back window I saw that fiend of a boy unchaining the dog, while my landlady stood by and smiled approvingly. In about one hour afterwards a knock came to the front door, and there stood the imp with the confounded pup in his arm. I saw the matter clearly then. I had been swindled out of eight or ten dollars by that urchin, and the landlady was in league with him. "No, bub," I said, "you can keep the pup, I don't want him any more." The curl of disdain on that youngster's lips as he flung the unfortunate pup on the steps was something horrible. "I wouldn't hev yer old mungerl. I've made enough oughthen 'im. Ta, ta."

I see that measly, jaundice-colored canine on the street in front of my window now. It makes me sick to look at him. He is worrying an old tin can. I pray that it may contain dynamite.

SAMUEL STUBBS.

THE GARMENT OF FREEDOM.

WHEN we were a good deal younger than we are now, farmers sowed, harvested, and threshed by hand; tailors and seamstresses held their needles in their fingers; shoemakers worked with awl and hammer on their laps. As the world's work was very fairly done then, we were under the impression—being about twenty—that the reapers, sewing-machines and other contrivances whereby a man or woman does the work of ten, would yield deliverance from constant toil, and make this orb a scene of contentment, leisure, universal wealth.

Our hair—what is left of it—is gray, and yet farmers, tailors, seamstresses, shoemakers, workers of all kind are as hard wrought as ever. Was our vision of forty years ago a delusion? The creators of the world's wealth have freedom now to vote for A. B. instead of B. A., but they do not yet enjoy the better freedom from incessant toil which makes culture possible, nature accessible, and science something else than a sealed book. That vision of youth was nevertheless true, not false. It is here today for every man and woman who has the courage to don the garment of freedom. This garment is not of unfamiliar pattern. It is not of republican red, it resembles no revolutionary belt, cap, or badge. It testifies that its wearer knows that although luxuries were never so many, and so imperatively demanded by senseless fashion, as now, yet never before did common sense find the necessities of life so easy to be had as to-day. It signifies freedom from pretence, ostentation, the worship of the golden calf which end in making men-janitors and showmen in their palaces, and women the slaves of milliner, upholsterer and Bridget. It means freedom to enjoy life unhampered by burdens which need not be taken up, untaxed by superfluities and extravagances which are self-imposed. The garment of freedom clothes men and women who prefer simplicity to show, quiet to loudness, use to ornament, economy to waste, wholesomeness to vicious indulgence. It is never stained with wine, nor does it ever reek with tobacco. According to demand it is a homespun suit or a calico dress.

IMPORTANT FROM MONTREAL.

(Special to Grip.)

CITY HALL, MONTREAL.—During the debate arising out of request for money to increase fire-protection, Alderman G— stated that if appropriations were to increase, so must taxation. Just then Alderman X— was observed to faint and fall heavily to the floor amid general alarm. He had been struck by a new idea. It had suddenly occurred to him that it might pay the city to tax itself for its own safety and good. A new idea entering an alderman's brain in this way, may, it is feared, produce mortification as a foreign body.

LATER.

Dr. Antivaxine is in charge, poultices have been applied; the unhappy patient is as well as can be expected.

HIS EYE NOT DEVOID OF SPECULATION.

Cox, the broker, on hearing that the procession of Knights of Pythias had been two hours passing a given point, wanted very urgently to know what the point given was.

WELCOME



THE NORTH-WEST WELCOMES SIR JOHN!

WINGED WORDS.



I HAD come to the end of a brilliant New York season, had attended dances and dinners night after night, prolonging each day's festivity far into the next day. Salads, champagne, flirting and late hours had done their evil work upon me, when one grey morning last April, beside my uneasy couch in the Hotel Alpha, stood—not an avenging spirit—but a good fairy. Her expression though kindly was educational, as if on her travels she registered from Boston. With startled nerves I muttered, "Thy mission pray?" The fairy said "Thou shalt hear and see." "Know first that thy lips have offended and that words are things, and living things, behold!"

Whereupon, taking her position near my unabridged Webster, thrice she waved her wand. Slowly the book's heavy lid lifted, its leaves rustled, and a troop of elves fell to the floor. Their expressions clearly had once been decided. They had plainly been bad and good, refined and repellent, but whatever their original characteristics had been, all expression was overpowered in that of dire weariness. Their heads drooped, their arms hung limply down, their dull eyes were almost shut.

"Elves, what are you?" asked the fairy, with such authority as a gentle schoolmistress might assume.

They murmured "We are Horrid, Nice, Elegant, Monstrous, Awful, Recherche, Lovely, Esthetic, Artistic and Company." "We are some of the beings usually invisible to human kind, whose qualities mortals syllable in their speech." "We are the sadly overworked elements of fashionable vocabularies, we are pressed into all sorts of service where we have no business and we want a rest."

Just here Horrid, Nice and Company, yawned and blinked, with an unmeaning gaze that betokened little else than dreary fatigue.

Turning to me the fairy said, "Behold fashionable one, distress you have helped to make." Then gracefully waving her wand, the elves in response slowly climbed back into the dictionary,—but I noticed that its lid remained open. After some anxious moments of expectancy, the fairy again described volutes and spirals in the air circumambient to Webster, but this time her exertions were both protracted and severe. Finally in obedience to her bidding a troop of elves of a new order displayed themselves on my carpet. They were all judicial in aspect, ruminative, thoughtful; yet withal, every one of them showed the inanition which follows utter lack of exercise. Not weariness but disease had made their muscles feeble, they seemed stolid, lethargic, and through plainly knit to do good work, manifestly had for years never been given work to do. When they had somewhat recovered from their effort in reaching the carpet, in reply to the fairy they said:

"We are Moderately, Proportionately, Approximately, Probably, Passably, Comparatively and Company." "We are of the adverbial race, ours is the mission of measure and proportion, and though qualified to qualify, the application mortals demand of our brethren the adjectives, we are never called upon, and are fast passing

out of the memories of men." "It is not fair." "We're not Synonyms, we are not Technical Terms, nor Obsolete Polysyllables put in dictionaries to make 'em big and meet competition." "We are honest words, of good Latin and Saxon stock, just as valuable as any other parts of speech, and if we are withdrawn from circulation, the American tongue will be just that much poorer."

But the toil of so lengthy a plaint was too much for the elves, who canted over, gasped and had to be tenderly lifted back into Webster by their fairy mistress. When she had shut the great book at last, she turned to me and with reproachful gaze remarked,—

"Mortal, I am the fay of Just Utterance." "Wouldst welcome the fate of the dumb?" "Thou wouldst not." "Then know that when thou neglectest to fashion with thy lips words chosen with discrimination, words to match worthy thought, thou so far chooseth dumbness by losing the true gift of speech." "Let not mine enemy, the simpering sprite of Small Talk allure thee from rightful allegiance to me, or I shall invoke powers of Air and Anthracite and afflict thee with causes of inarticulateness for which laryngology hath no remedy." Then the fairy vanished. Since which vanishment my friends have often said among themselves: "How silent Grist is now!"

G. GRIST.

A JOINT-STOCK HOST.

SCENE.—*Directors' room of the Baldwinsville Hotel Company (limited). Mr. Watkins meets his directors. Directors fat and frowning. Mr. Watkins, standing, bespectacled and meek.*

Mr. Watkins.—"Mr. Chairman, may I purchase a new mat for the dining-room?"

Mr. Chairman McCrosky.—"What do you want of a new mat, the mat there will do fine till next season."

Mr. Watkins.—"Well gentlemen, can I have an ice-pitcher for the parlor?"

Mr. Reuben Rail.—"There are lots of jugs in the pantry, use one of them."

Mr. Peleg Plummer.—"Although sir, the house is more expensively managed than ever, there's more complaint of it; we are inclined to think too, sir, that your attenuated frame is rather a bad advertisement for our table."

Mr. Watkins.—"Please, Mr. Plummer, what can you expect when my Board don't agree with me!"

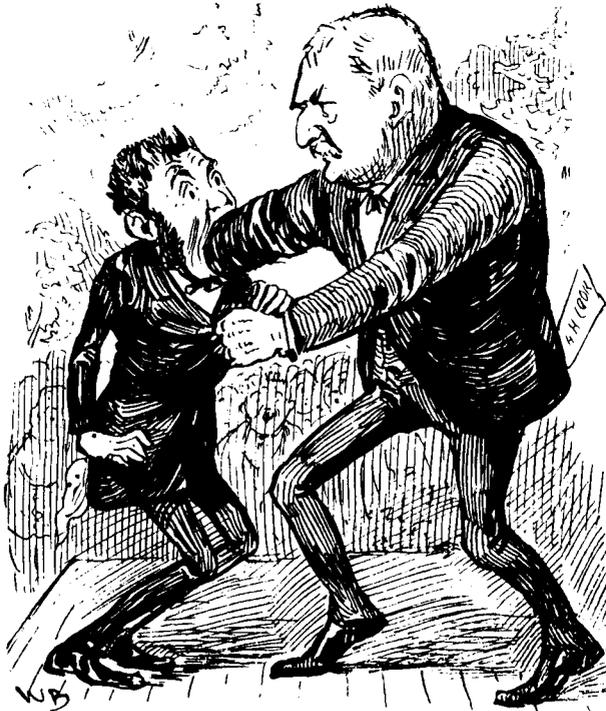
RIME OF THE MODERN MARINER.

A CERTAIN young man from Aurora
Having got his vacation, he swore a
Great oath that he'd go
'Cross the lake for a row,
And he did—on the handsome *Chicora*.



July 21, '86.

98 GAMES IN THE SERIES.					
Club.	Won.	Lost.	Club.	Won.	Lost.
Toronto	33	18	Syracuse	27	21
Rochester	29	17	Buffalo	22	29
Utica	28	17	Binghamton	16	35
Hamilton	28	21	Oswego	11	36



HOW IT WOULD LOOK.

Mr. H. H. Cook threatened, at a recent picnic in Midland, "to shove" his right arm down his opponent's throat up to his elbow.



THE G. O. M.

SEARCHING FOR THE LIBERAL PARTY AFTER THE GENERAL ELECTION.

BRUCE

Photo Art Studio, 118 King Street West.

FOLEY & WILKS,
Reformed Undertaking
Establishment,
356 1/2 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
Telephone No. 1176.

J. W. CHEESEWORTH,

106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

FINE ART TAILORING A SPECIALTY

The headquarters of the Old Reliable Golden Boot has removed to
246 YONGE STREET.

MILLMAN & CO., LATE NOTMAN & FRASER, Photographic Artists, 41 King Street East, Toronto. All the old negatives of the late firm are preserved and the finest photographs at low prices guaranteed.

I. E. KINGSBURY, Telephone 371.
GROCER AND IMPORTER OF CHEESE,
13 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

FOREST CITY WIRE WORKS, R. DENNIS, manufacturer of wire work, bank railings, finials, iron fencing, etc., 211 King St., London, Ont.

For Stylish, First-Class, Good-Fitting Clothing go direct to **PETLEYS'**. Two of the best cutters in Canada now employed. Fine all wool tweed suits at \$12, \$15 and \$18, to order.
PETLEYS', KING ST. EAST.

DR. DORENWEND'S "HAIR MAGIC" IS A powerful remedy for Baldness, Thin Hair, Gray Hair, Dandruff, etc. The only sure cure in the world. For sale everywhere. Ask your druggist for **HAIR MAGIC**. Take no other. **A. DORENWEND,** Sole Manufacturer, TORONTO, CANADA.

FINE ORDERED CLOTHING for Spring can be had best and cheapest at **R. Walker & Sons,** noted Clothiers. Fine Silk-mixed Suit, \$16. Velvet Pile Tweed, \$15 Suit. **THE GOLDEN LION,** 33 to 37 King St., and 18 Colborne St.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.—It pays to carry a good watch. I never had satisfaction till I bought one of **E. M. TROWERN'S** reliable watches, 171 Yonge Street, east side, 2nd door south of Queen.

JOHN DOTY ENGINE CO.,

Manufacturers of
CORLISS STEAM ENGINES
OF IMPROVED DESIGN.

Unequaled for durability and economy of fuel.
Send for circular.
Works and Office, No. 2 Bathurst Street,
TORONTO.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO'Y, QUEEN CITY - OIL WORKS -



6 GOLD MEDALS Awarded in the Dominion in 1883-4 for **PEERLESS** and other Machine Oils.
TORONTO.

W. H. STONE,

— UNDERTAKER,

Telephone 932. | 187 Yonge St. | Always Open.

VIOLINS—FIRST CLASS—FROM \$75.00 TO \$3.00. Catalogues of Instruments Free. **T. CLAXTON,** 197 Yonge Street, Toronto.

ROSES. BEST QUALITY TREES. BULBS. H. SLIGHT SEEDS. WEDDING THE FLORIST. FLOWERS. 407 YONGES!

A. SIMONS, Merchant Tailor and Gents' Furnishings, 425 1/2 Yonge Street, Sheard's Block, Toronto. Gents' own cloth made up to order in the Latest Styles. Workmanship and Fit Guaranteed. Trial solicited. Call and see my Stock before placing your order elsewhere.

JAS. COX & SON,
83 Yonge St., Pastry Cooks and Confectioners
Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

"All those who buy **SARNIA STOVES** and **RANGES** are even better pleased than a new subscriber to 'Grip.'"

GAS FIXTURES

Bought at **W. H. HEARD & Co's,** LONDON, will be put up by their own workmen, free of extra charge, if within 50 miles of their establishment.
Prices guaranteed lower than elsewhere for the same goods.

W. H. HEARD & CO.,
10 MASONIC TEMPLE, KING STREET
LONDON, ONT.



A REBEL AGAINST LAW.

HAS IT COME TO THIS IN CANADA, THAT THE RUM ELEMENT CAN SUCCESSFULLY DEFEY THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE?

J. FRASER BRYCE,

Life-sized Photographs made direct from life a specialty. Nothing to equal them in the Dominion.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART STUDIO,

107 KING STREET WEST.

INTERIOR
 *DECORATIONS:
 IN: WALLPAPER: TILES:
 AND STAINED GLASS
ELLIOTT & SON
 94 & 96 BAY ST. TORONTO

DYSPEPSIA.

This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for dyspepsia is Burdock Blood Bitters, it having cured the worst chronic forms, after all else had failed.

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

LUXURY ON WHEELS.

The new Pullman Buffet Sleepers now running on the Grand Trunk Railway are becoming very popular with the travelling public. Choice berths can be secured at the city offices of the company, corner of King and Yonge Streets and 20 York Street.

J. E. PEAREN,

535 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

Importer of Granite Monuments and Italian Marbles. And manufacturer of Monuments, Mantles, Furniture and Heater Tops.

Estimates given in Building Work.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Fever, catarrh, consumption, biliousness, sore throat, asthma, headache, and constipation, are easily cured by Norman's Electro-Curative Belts, Insoles, and Baths; consultation and catalogue free. A. NORMAN, 4 Queen street east, Toronto. Established twelve years. Trusses of all kinds for Rupture kept in stock. Crutches and Shoulderbraces all sizes.

McCOLL'S

LARDINE

Still takes the lead for machine purposes.

CYLINDER OILS, HARNESS OILS, WOOL OILS, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.

OUR "SUNLIGHT"

Is the best Canadian Coal Oil in the market

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Prompt shipment and lowest prices guaranteed.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING UNDER-TAKER, 347 Yonge Street. Telephone 679.

WM. POLSON & CO'Y,

Manufacturers of

Steam Engines and Boilers,

STEAM YACHTS AND TUGS.

GENERAL MACHINERY DEALERS.

ESPLANADE STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

COAL and WOOD

During the next ten days I have to arrive ex cars, 2,000 Cords Good Dry Summer Wood, Beech and Maple, which will sell delivered to any part of the City at

SPECIAL LOW RATES.

ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

OFFICES AND YARDS—Cor. Bathurst and Front Sts. and Yonge Street Wharf.

BRANCH OFFICES—51 King St. East, 534 Queen St. West, 390 Yonge Street.

Telephone Communication Between all Offices.

P. BURNS.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

LUMBER.

BRYCE BROS.,

Cor. Berkeley & Front Sts.,

Are offering a special discount of 15 per cent. on all cash on delivery sales this month.

J. M. PEAREN,

DRUGGIST.

Cor. Carlton and Bleeker Sts.,

TORONTO, ONT.

TELEPHONE 3118.

JOB LOTS OF

GAS GLOBES.

English, Paris, German and American, all colors and patterns. A general clearance, to make room for large shipments to arrive in August. Clear them away at once from LEAR'S Noted Gas Fixture Emporium, 15 and 17 Richmond St. W. Ten per cent. cash on all orders over twenty dollars. Come and see.



AN OLD FALLACY EXPLODED.

Davy Mills.—THE MAIL SAYS "TWO BLACKS DON'T MAKE A WHITE." BUT DOESN'T A BLACK SLATE AND PENCIL MAKE A WHITE MARK?

LATEST NOVELTY.

Fine Cambric Shirts, with three Collars, \$1.00 each. Fine French Cambric Shirts, cuffs separate, with three Collars, \$1.50 each. To be had only at the popular Gents' Furnishing House, 165 Yonge St. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.

MORSE'S MOTTLED

THE ONLY PURE SOAP IN CANADA.

TRY A BAR!

— CLOTHING. —

J. F. McRAE & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

156 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

HARRY A. COLLINS,

90 YONGE STREET.

BABY CARRIAGES

HAMMOCKS.—TRADE SUPPLIED.
Send for price list.

C. S. MACNAIR & CO.,

164 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

STANDARD LUBRICATING OIL WORKS

TORONTO.

J. G. HAGERMAN, GENERAL MANAGER



MANUFACTURING ALL KINDS OF

Lubricating & Harness Oils & Axle Grease

Works at 4 Blackburn St., Toronto.

COOLICAN & CO., Real Estate and General Auctioneers, 38 Toronto Street, Toronto. Conduct sales of property by public auction and private sales. Loan money on mortgages at lowest rates of interest, discount commercial paper, and make a speciality of sales of furniture and effects at private residences.

CATARRH, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby the above diseases are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet, describing this new treatment, is sent free on receipt of stamp, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.—*The Star.*

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO.

PALACE STEAMER

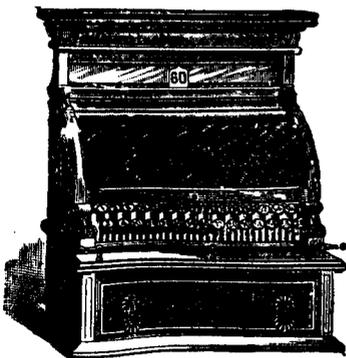
CHICORA

IN CONNECTION WITH NEW YORK CENTRAL, WEST SHORE AND MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAYS.

On and after Monday, June 7th, the steamer CHICORA will leave Yonge Street Wharf at 7 a.m. and 2 p.m. for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with express trains for the Falls, Buffalo, New York and all points east and west.

As steamer connects DIRECT with above roads, passengers avoid any chance of missing connections. Choice of rail or steamer from Albany. For rates, etc., enquire at principal ticket offices.

**SMALL LEAKS
SINK GREAT SHIPS**



Why have any leaks when by using a

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER

you can have an accurate return of cash every night. Don't dump your cash into a drawer and not know at night what is there. Our Register guards itself and protects its employer. Makes an honest return every night. Over 3000 testimonials. Write for circulars to

J. A. BANFIELD & CO., 4 KING ST. E.,
Good Agents wanted. No Drones.

CASTALIAN

California Natural Mineral Spring Water. A natural mineral water of intense strength. It is Nature's own remedy for many diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It cures nearly all diseases of the skin and mucus membranes by removing the cause of the trouble and restoring healthy action and vitality.

A natural repugnance to publicity deters many from giving testimonials. A list of many citizens of Toronto who have received permanent benefit from its use is kept at the various CASTALIAN Depots.

On sale at **Arcade Pharmacy**, 133 Yonge St. Also 250 Queen Street West and 732 Yonge Street.

THE INTERNATIONAL

Throat & Lung Institute,

172 Church St., TORONTO.

The above-named Institute was established in 1872 for the relief and cure of all Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases. Marvellous success has been achieved in the cure of

**Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness,
Bronchitis, Asthma,
Consumption**

and all kindred affections.

A new remedy has been discovered for the cure of Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness in from one to two weeks by the continuous antiseptic treatment. We do not publish the names of our patients cured or resort to bunkum cuts to induce others to take our treatment. A guarantee given in every case undertaken, and no case undertaken unless there is a moral certainty of generally benefiting or effecting a cure. Address all communications to **Dr. Kennedy, Director of Institute, 173 Church Street, Toronto.**

LADIES get the BEST, "Prof. Moody's New TAILOR SYSTEM OF CUTTING." Drafts direct, no paper or pattern required, also his new book on Dressmaking, Mantle Cutting, etc. *Agents wanted.*

J. & A. CARTER,

Practical Dressmakers, Milliners, etc.

372 Yonge St., cor. Walton St., Toronto.

**JOHNSTON'S
FLUID BEEF**

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Proceedings of the Nineteenth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders, Held at the Banking House, Toronto, at noon, on Tuesday, 13th June, 1886.

The President, the Hon. Wm. McMaster, having been called to the chair,
It was moved by Hon. S. C. Wood, seconded by W. B. Hamilton, Esq., that the General Manager be appointed Secretary, and that Messrs. Henry Pellatt, R. S. Cassels and James Browne do act as scrutineers. Carried.

The Secretary then read the following report:—
The Directors beg to present to the Shareholders the 19th Annual Report, accompanied by the usual statement of the Assets and Liabilities of the Bank, at the close of the financial year:—

Balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account, carried forward from June, 1885.....	\$24,192 07
The net profit of the year ended 26th June, 1886, after deducting charges of management and making appropriations to cover all bad and doubtful debts sustained during the year, amount to.....	557,636 97
Deduct—	\$581,829 04
Dividend No 37, paid January, 1886.....\$210,000 00	
Dividend No. 38, payable July, 1886.....\$210,000 00	
	\$420,000 00
Transferred from Rest Acct.....	\$161,829 04
	500,000 00
Appropriated for bad and doubtful debts.....\$490,000 00	
Placed at credit of Contingent Fund.....	150,000 00
	640 000 00
Balance remaining at credit of Profit and Loss Acct..	\$21,829 04

Notwithstanding the absence of any material improvement in the condition of business generally, and the low and declining rates obtainable upon loans, the profits of the twelve months ending in June have been fairly satisfactory; so much so, that under ordinary circumstances they would have been amply sufficient for the continuance of our usual 8 per cent. dividend. Your Directors, however, in view of the serious shrinkage resulting from the liquidation of securities acquired from several estates of considerable magnitude, determined, although with much reluctance, to reduce the rates of dividend from 8 to 7 per cent. for the time being; and in order fully to cover the losses sustained in this connection, together with probable losses, and all shrinkages in values of securities held by the Head Office and Branches, have taken from the Rest Account the sum of \$350,000.

The disturbing effects which such appropriations are apt to create in the minds of shareholders render it very desirable that provision should be made, apart from the Rest Account, for any contingency that may arise. It is also important that the fear of affecting the Rest may not deter the management from dealing promptly with any risks that may assume an unsatisfactory character. The Directors have therefore transferred from that fund to Contingent Account the further sum of \$150,000, thus leaving the Rest \$1,600,000, or 26 2/3 per cent. on the capital of the Bank.

The Directors are pleased to be in a position to assure the Shareholders, with the utmost confidence, that the business of the Bank is thoroughly sound, legitimate and active; and its ample financial resources are such as will enable their successors to take advantage of any improvement that may take place in the trade of the country.

Having regard to the marked change in the value of money in Chicago, and the fact that the profits could not be made to bear any reasonable proportion to the expenses connected with the Agency, unless a much larger amount of the Bank's capital were assigned to the Agents than the Directors thought it prudent to place there, they felt that it would be in the interest of the Shareholders to withdraw from Chicago, which was readily accomplished, as the securities held for the Bank's advances were such as to admit of the Agency being wound up on short notice.

The branches of the Bank have been inspected during the year as usual; and the Directors are pleased to state that its officers generally have discharged respective duties in a satisfactory manner.

(Signed,) WM. McMASTER,
President.

GENERAL STATEMENT, 26TH JUNE, 1886.

LIABILITIES.

Notes of the Bank in circulation.....	\$2,308,963 00	
Deposits not bearing int.....	2,094,891 78	
Deposits bearing interest.....	8,856,434 09	
Interest accrued on Deposit Receipts and Savings Bank Accounts.....	61,373 33	
Balances due other Banks in Canada.....	67,610 00	
Balances due Agents in Great Britain.....	406,819 70	
Capital paid up.....	\$6,000,000 00	\$13,796,091 90
Reserve.....	1,600,000 00	
Contingent Fund.....	150,000 00	
Reserve for rebate of interest on Current Discounts.....	150,000 00	
Unclaimed Dividends.....	2,165 32	
Dividend No. 38 payable and July.....	210,000 00	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward to next half year.....	21,829 04	
		8,133,994 36
		\$21,930,086 26

ASSETS.

Specie.....	\$598,677 78
Dominion Notes.....	1,345,212 25
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks.....	422,579 63
Balances due by other Banks in Canada.....	149,039 11
Balances due by Agents of the Bank in the United States.....	1,666,198 82
British Consols, Dominion of Canada Stock, and United States Bonds.....	941,574 31
	\$5,123,281 90
Loans, Discounts, and Advances on Current Account.....	16,200,027 70
Bills Discounted Overdue, and not specially secured.....	57,114 36
Overdue Debts, secured by Mortgage or other Deed on Real Estate, or by Deposit of or Lien on Stock, or by other Securities.....	156,093 28
Real Estate, the property of the Bank (other than the Bank premises), and Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank.....	103,436 88
Bank Premises and Furniture.....	290,132 14
	\$21,930,086 26

(Signed,) W. N. ANDERSON,
General Manager.

The following resolutions were then put and carried unanimously:—

Moved by the President, seconded by the Vice-President, That the Report of the Directors now read be adopted and printed for the information of the shareholders:—

In moving this resolution the President spoke as follows:—

The information with reference to the position of the Bank, which it is the duty of the Directors to lay before the shareholders, on the occasion of the Annual Meeting, has been so fully set forth in the Report and accompanying Financial Statement, that I have but little to add. You may, however, desire further particulars with reference to the considerations that influenced the Directors in deciding to reduce the dividend to seven per cent., which shall be readily given.

Our losses on current business, during the last and previous twelve months, were comparatively small, and the earnings of the year that closed in June were sufficient for an eight per cent. dividend, which under the circumstances might have been paid.

In order to a correct understanding as to how our position became somewhat changed, it is necessary to refer specially to certain liabilities which turned out very differently from what we had reason to expect.

When alluding in last year's report to the transfer of \$75,000 to contingent account, increasing that fund to \$150,000, we intimated that this was done for the purpose of covering the loss on the British Canadian Timber and Lumber Company's account, and some other matters of former years still in process of liquidation.

At that time the principal security held for the Timber and Lumber account was 765 miles of timber limits in the Province of Quebec, which were represented by the Company as being worth \$700,000; together with stores of various kinds estimated at \$190,000. Some time after these assets passed into the hands of Trustees appointed to manage the business, and if necessary to wind it up. They estimated the value of the limits, including some stores, at \$250,000. These limits were subsequently sold by public auction in Ottawa where the audience was large and the bidding spirited, at a price that netted \$158,650. One portion of this was claimed by another bank and one by the holders of debentures in Scotland. The result was that instead of there being a considerable amount of the contingent fund available for other purposes it fell short of covering the debt of the Timber and Lumber Company alone.

Another liability to which allusion has been made arose with certain accounts which had for years been conducted in a satisfactory manner. The parties were uniformly reported to be highly respectable, and to be possessed of large means, and were in fact perfectly responsible for such facilities as the bank at any time afforded them, provided these had been employed in the legitimate channels of their ordinary business. It was, however, discovered that during the period of wild speculation in the North-west, they had become parties to large ventures in Winnipeg property, and North-west land and securities, and had used the Bank's means for these purposes. Upon the demand of the Bank the debtors furnished security principally on real estate in Manitoba and Ontario, which to all appearance at the time afforded reasonable margin over and above the Bank's claim. But the utter collapse of values in the North-west and the depreciation that ensued in the price of property in the western part of Ontario, especially in towns, rendered the process of liquidation tedious and very disappointing, and the ultimate result was that considerable loss has been sustained.

We took credit to ourselves at a former meeting for declining to respond to many urgent applications to open branches in Winnipeg and other places in Manitoba, which we did believing that until the North-west became more of an exporting country there was no legitimate business for the number of banks that had already opened there. But while our policy saved the Bank from direct losses in Manitoba, we have not entirely escaped the unfortunate results that overtook the parties who, regardless of the consequences to others, speculated largely in that country.

Now, gentlemen, looking to this loss, looking also to the fact that the contingent fund was entirely absorbed by the Timber and Lumber Company's account, leaving the accounts referred to in last year's report as being in liquidation unprovided for, looking also to the reduction in the rate of interest and the downward tendency of money generally, I cannot help thinking that on reflection you will regard the action of the Directors in reducing the dividend and making provision for bad and doubtful debts as being judicious and wise under the circumstances.

In dealing with the appropriations two classes of debts, *bad and doubtful*, had to be considered. From the former, little, if anything, can be expected. From the latter considerable may be secured, as the Directors in their determination to make the most ample provision for losses, have probably estimated some of the items below their value.

With reference to the \$150,000 placed at the credit of Contingent Account, this I regard as being a very desirable appropriation, as, in the absence of such a fund, the natural tendency of the management is to delay dealing with doubtful accounts, hoping that they may improve. In most cases, however, the reverse is the result.

A word with reference to our business in Chicago. When we first opened there, the rate of interest ruled at from 8 to 9 per cent., but Chicago having become to a great extent the centre of financial operations for the Western States, money is almost as cheap there as in New York; and if the Government tax be added to the ordinary expenses it will be found as stated in the report, that unless a much larger amount of the bank's capital were assigned to the agents in Chicago than the Directors deemed it prudent to place there, the profits could not be made to bear any reasonable proportion to the expenses.

Having referred to the different subjects of importance embraced in the Report, I desire to make an announcement bearing upon my future individual relations to the bank.

Admonished by my advancing years and the state of my health, of the necessity of comparative rest, I have decided to withdraw from the Presidency of the Bank. I do so with the less hesitation, inasmuch as the position of the bank's affairs will, I feel assured, satisfy all reasonable anticipations on the part of shareholders, who may look forward to its future with every confidence.

I am a large holder of the Bank's shares, but apart from this consideration, in view of my long connection with the institution, I will always feel a lively interest in its success, and if my experience is regarded of any value to the shareholders, they can have my services as a Director so long as my health permits. But I shall refer to this subject more fully at a further stage of the proceedings, when I purpose to move an

amendment to one of our by-laws, with a view to the strengthening of the Board.

Moved by the President and seconded by the Vice-President, that the following by-law be passed, namely:—

BY-LAW NO. 29.

The shareholders of the Canadian Bank of Commerce enact as follows:—

1. The number of directors of the Bank to be elected annually by the shareholders shall be ten, of whom three shall constitute a quorum.

2. Section 5 of the by-laws of the Bank, passed on the 12th day of July, 1881, is hereby repealed, and section 7 is hereby amended by the insertion of the words "ten Directors," in lieu of the words "eight Directors," where the same occur.

3. The by-laws of the said Bank, passed on the 12th day of July, 1881, as hereby amended, are hereby re-enacted and confirmed.

In moving the adoption of this resolution the President remarked that he had taken occasion lately in view of the condition of his own health, and the increasing age of several of his co-Directors, to impress upon them the necessity for strengthening the board by the introduction of new men, and he was pleased to be able to submit for their approval the name of Mr. Henry W. Darling, the President of the Board of Trade, as one having a large and varied experience of mercantile matters, well-known to this community as a man of high character and financial ability, and who, he felt assured, would render good service to the Bank. Also the name of Mr. George A. Cox, of Peterboro, who had given abundant evidence of mercantile skill, the architect of his own fortune, and who, in many ways, would be a great acquisition to the directorate, and he had every confidence in commending these to the favorable consideration of the shareholders as co-adjutors.

Moved by Edward Martin, Esq., Q.C., Hamilton, seconded by Geo. Roach, Esq., Hamilton,

That the thanks of the meeting are due, and are hereby tendered to the President, Vice-President, and other directors for their careful attention to the interests of the Bank during the past year.

Mr. Edward Martin, Q.C., of Hamilton, in moving the resolution, commended the President and Directors for their courage and prudence in frankly admitting the losses that had unfortunately been made, and in making provision for them. The shareholders were under a deep debt of gratitude to the President for the attention he had given to the affairs of the Bank since its incorporation, which had been of the most assiduous, unselfish, and devoted character. While no one would grudge him his well-earned rest, which the state of his health demanded, it was gratifying to know the Bank would still have the benefit of his experience and counsel as a director:—The President was to be congratulated upon the choice he had made of new directors. He had known Mr. Darling intimately since he began his business career in Hamilton. He had been a success there, and a still greater success in Toronto, and he felt satisfied no more desirable man could be found for the position. The reputation and business ability of Mr. Cox was also well known throughout the Province, and such an addition to the directorate could not fail to be advantageous to the Bank.

Moved by Wm. Hendrie, Esq., Hamilton, seconded by F. Mackelcan, Esq., Q.C., Hamilton,

That the thanks of the meeting be also tendered to the General Manager, Assistant General Manager, and other officials of the Bank for the satisfactory discharge of their respective duties during the past year.

Moved by Geo. A. Cox, Esq., Peterboro, seconded by Hon. S. C. Wood, that the ballot box be now opened and remain open until 2 o'clock this day for the receipt of ballot tickets for the election of directors, the poll to be closed, however, whenever five minutes shall have elapsed without a vote being tendered.

The scrutineers then presented the following report:—
THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE,
 Toronto, 13th July, 1886.

W. N. ANDERSON, ESQ., GENERAL MANAGER—
 Sir: We, the undersigned scrutineers, appointed at the general meeting of the shareholders of the Canadian Bank of Commerce held this day, hereby declare the following gentlemen duly elected directors for the ensuing year, namely:

Hon. Wm. McMaster, Wm. Elliot, Hon. S. C. Wood, W. B. Hamilton, Geo. Taylor, James Crathern, Henry W. Darling, Geo. A. Cox, T. S. Stayner, John I. Davidson.

Your obedient servants,

HENRY PELLATT,
 R. S. CASSELS,
 JAS. BROWNE,
Scrutineers.

At a meeting of the newly elected board of directors held subsequently Henry W. Darling, Esq., and Wm. Elliot, Esq., were elected President and Vice-President, respectively, by a unanimous vote.

W. N. ANDERSON,
General Manager.

TORONTO, July 13, 1886.

Automatic swing and Hammock Chair.



Best and Cheapest Chair ever offered for comfort and rest, suited to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc. Price \$3. C. J. DANIELS & Co., Manufacturers' 151 River Street, Toronto. Agents wanted.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
 DR. T. A. SLOCUM.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

HAMILTON MACCARTHY, Sculptor, late of London, England, has the honor to invite the gentry and citizens of Toronto to visit his Studio, Room T, Arcade, Yonge Street. Busts of Canadian celebrities, Statuettes, etc., on view.

"DRESSMAKER'S MAGIC SCALE" Tailor System of Cutting, taught by MISS E. CHUBB, sole agent for Canada, 179 King St. West. Dresses cut and fitted; perfect fit guaranteed.

The Eagle Steam Washer



IS THE
 BEST
 WASHING
 MACHINE
 ON
 EARTH.

NO HOME IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THE EAGLE STEAM WASHER.

MESSRS. FERRIS & Co.,

DEAR SIRS.—About two years ago I was in Philadelphia, and while there I bought one of your Steam Washers, and brought it home to my wife. She has been using it ever since, and is well pleased with it. It does all you claim for it, and every family should have one, for the saving on clothes every few months would more than pay for the machine.

CHAS. BOECKH,

Mfr. of Brooms, Brushes, and Woodware, 80 York St.

FERRIS & CO.,

87 Church and 59 and 61 Lombard Streets,
 TORONTO, ONT., CANADA.

Good Agents wanted in Every County in Canada. Please mention this paper.

I. T. RICHARDSON, MANUFACTURING ELECTRICIAN. Bells, Motors, Indicators, Batteries and Electrical and Electro Medical Apparatus of all kinds made and repaired. 3 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Malignant Gangrenous



ULCER OF GROIN CURED.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH IN MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

This is a cut of Mrs. Annie Lundy, 70 Richmond Street East. Mrs. Lundy has been a sufferer from disease of the glands of the groin, caused by an accident in September, 1885. From that injury and improper treatment the disease developed, mortification set in, the flesh fell out in pieces, and the glands beneath were attacked, and one by one mortified and died. Mrs. L. tried the old school doctors without any benefit; in disgust and despair she tried the best homœopaths in this city, and fared no better. Weak, pale and emaciated, she placed her case in Dr. McCully's hands, and in two months we cured her. If there was a law by which men of the type she employed could be reached and judged the rope makers would have plenty of work. The size of this ulcer was: length, 5½ inches; breadth, 2½ inches and depth, 1¾ inches. It had destroyed all the glands in the groin but two that were removed, and it had cut nearly through the walls of the abdomen. Notwithstanding all this, we cured this lady by medicine, applications and grafting sound skin on the open sore, in less than two months, and Dr. McCully is the "quack" whom the medical profession wish to suppress by an additional turn of the legislative screw. "Let the people die, only save the exposure of Toronto and provincial doctors," say they. Mrs. Lundy will be happy to give the fullest information to any person calling on her at her residence, 70 Richmond Street East. We especially invite the medical profession to investigate our work, and our reasons for so doing are because of their bitter denunciations of Dr. McCully. Every statement we make will bear investigation, but we warn the profession that when they try again to get our patients or any of them to sign statements that are false we will give the name of the medical man over to public execration as the most contemptible of traducers and sneaks. Will Dr. P——, of Simcoe Street, Toronto, kindly withdraw the statements made to a patient of Dr. McCully a few days since, or is it a part of the doctor's calling to search our language for lingual garbage to hurl at Dr. McCully's head?

Remember we treat and cure chronic diseases of male and female, old and young, the errors of youth and the follies of maturer years, correct deformities, and remove cancers and tumours. Consultation free. Address,

S. EDWARD McCULLY, M.D.,

MEDICAL DIRECTOR,

Medical and Surgical Association,

283 Jarvis Street,

TORONTO, - - ONTARIO.

A Special Silver Medal Awarded at Toronto, 1885.



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

Over 16,000 in use. Awarded 16 First Prize Medals

HEAP'S PATENT DRY Earth or Ashes
CLOSET CO. (Limited),
57 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

TELEPHONE 65. President—WM. HEAP, Man. Director.

PORTABLE BEDROOM COMMOD. Mention "Grip." Vice-Prest.—J. B. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.

W. H. BANFIELD,

MACHINIST AND DIE MAKER.

Manufacture of all kinds of
Combinatou and Cutting Dies, Foot and Power Presses,
Tinmiths' Tools, Knitting Machines, Etc., Etc.

CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY
90 YORK STREET.

J. L. JONES
Mechanical & General
WOOD ENGRAVING
10 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

\$500.00
REWARD!

We will pay the above Reward for any case of **Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Constipation** we cannot cure with **WEST'S LIVER PILLS**, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 80 Pills, 25 Cents; 6 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

PRINTERS' LEADS, SLUGS AND METAL FURNITURE
National ELECTRO & STEREO TYPE
TORONTO

JAMES PAPE,

FLORAL ARTIST,
78 YONGE STREET.

Makes a specialty of fine cut flower work for funerals, wedding parties and church decoration. Orders from the country promptly made up and packed carefully. Choice Roses, Bouquets and Cut Flowers always on hand. Telephone 1461. Conservatories, Carlaw Ave.

A PRIZE.

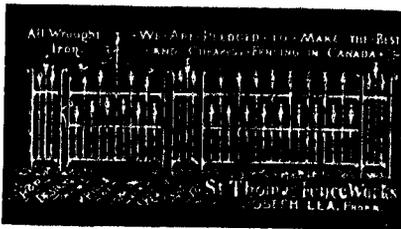
Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.



RUPTURE

Of every form relieved, and 80 per cent. of Adults and every Child CURED.

Send stamps for treatise, price list, your neighbor's testimony. Address, **EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO.,** 28 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.



Of Yokohama and Montreal.

REPRESENTING THE
ARTS AND MANUFACTURES
OF THE
JAPANESE EMPIRE.

Montreal House, Wholesale and Retail, 245 and 247 St. James St., Montreal.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return 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 in 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 I will cure you. Address **DR. H. G. ROOT,**

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

A PIANO *

WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Easy terms, on monthly instalments, or a big discount for cash. We manufacture 4 different kinds. Please call for our catalogue and prices before going elsewhere.

JACOB HERR,
PIANO MANUFACTURER,
(Late of Octavius Newcombe & Co.,)
90, 92 and 94 Duke Street,
TORONTO.

H. STONE, Senr.,
— THE —
LEADING UNDERTAKER
239 Yonge Street.
TELEPHONE No. 931.

HORSLEY, FLORIST,
281 ONTARIO ST. TORONTO.
WEDDING AND FUNERAL ORDERS
PROMPTLY FILLED.
TELEPHONE 3062.

Embellish Your Announcements.

The Grip DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT

Offers to Retail Merchants and all others an opportunity to embellish and thus very much improve their advertising announcements at a small cost. They are prepared to execute orders for

DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Maps, Portraits, Engravings of Machinery, Designs of Special Articles for sale, or of anything else required for illustration or embellishment, produced at short notice, on liberal terms, and in the highest style of the art. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Designs made from description.

Send for Samples and Prices.

Imperial Cough Drops. Best in the world for the throat and chest. For the voice unequalled. Try them.

MINARD'S
LINIMENT

NORTH AMERICAN
Life Assurance Company,

HEAD OFFICE:

23 Toronto Street, Toronto.

Before insuring, send for circulars, etc., explaining this company's new Commercial Plan of Insurance. Gentlemen engaged in a general agency business will find this a very easy plan to work.

Apply to

WILLIAM M'CABE,
Managing Director.