

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

**Grip** is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office Imperial Buildings, first door west of Post Office.

Subscription price, \$2 per annum, strictly in advance. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

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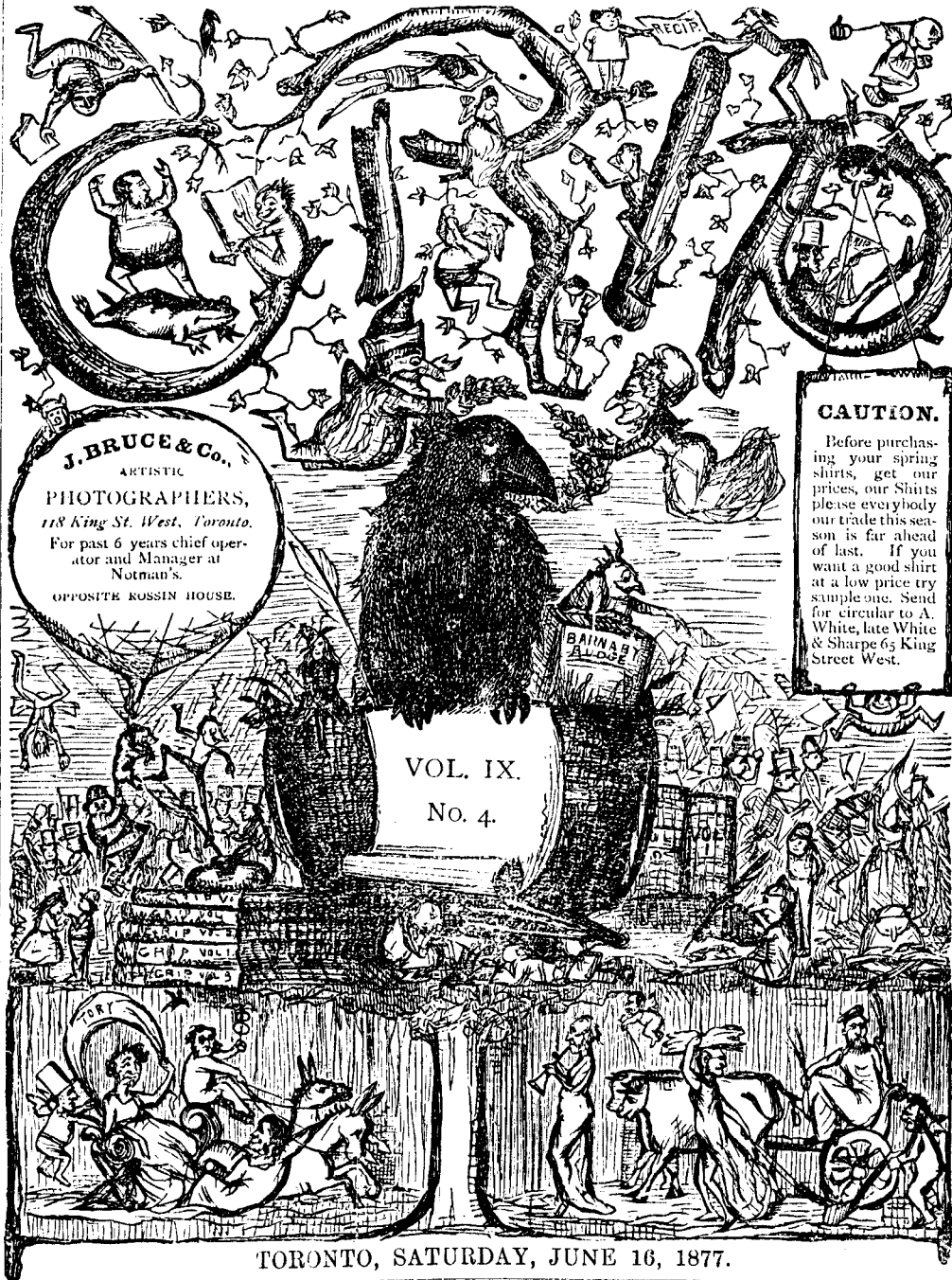
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Before purchasing your spring shirts, get our prices, our Shirts please everybody our trade this season is far ahead of last. If you want a good shirt at a low price try sample one. Send for circular to A. White, late White & Sharpe 65 King Street West.

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IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, (First door west of Post Office) TORONTO.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will all ways 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.

**RUPTURE CURED**

In from 2 to 6 months, by the use of the patent

**SPIRAL TRUSS**

which received the highest award over 1,000 competitors at the Centennial Exposition. Can be worn day and night without any inconvenience, and retains its position with every movement of the body.

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## GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDON.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 16TH JUNE, 1877.

### From our Box.

THE GRAND.—The HERBERT-WARDE Comedy Company composed of well known and prominent actors, occupy Mrs. MORRISON'S this week, and are presenting a series of most successful comedies of the day in capital style.

### Sir John's Will and Testament.

In the name of Union and Progress, Amen.

1. To my dear friend and fellow pilgrim, CHARLES TUPPER, I give and bequeath that portion of my personal and private property known as the Liberal Conservative Party.
2. To my faithful attendant, TOMMY GIBBS, I give and bequeath my opinion of his dignity. It is but a small bequest, yet I hope he may find it valuable.
3. To my dear companion in distress, MATTHEW C. CAMERON, I give and bequeath the Conservative Reaction.
4. To my life long friend, WM. MACDOUGALL, I give and bequeath, let me see—permission to ride behind DR. TUPPER on all public occasions.
5. To the party who can get it I give and bequeath that portion of my property known as the Secret Service Money.
6. To the Grit party of the Dominion I give and bequeath my intellect, and my blessing.

### The Shamrocks and the White Eagle.

A Lacrosse Fable.

Once on a time there were twelve young men, who were famous throughout the whole world for their cleverness at playing a game called Lacrosse. They each wore a blue ribbon, with gold letters on it; and though, as I must confess, those letters did not spell RING, still they were all very good and respectable young men. As you will readily believe, they were very proud of their skill, and whenever they went forth to play in the sight of their girls they wore raiment more gorgeous than circus-men wear, and walked around with a more lordly step than that of Chanticleer. By and by the report of their great dexterity came to the ears of twelve little Irish shamrocks that bloomed together at the foot of a beautiful mountain in a distant part of the land; and the little shamrocks at once conceived a great ambition to play with and if possible defeat these twelve proud young men. You will smile at the presumption of these puny plants, but they had faith in a certain good fairy named LUCK that lived near by, and they asked her to aid them. Then they sent a message to the twelve young men to know if they might play a game with them for the great prize; and the young men, smiling at the idea, immediately replied that they might. On a certain day therefore, the little shamrocks left their secluded home and went to the play ground of the twelve young men, all ready for the trial; but when the young men cast their eyes on them they observed one of the shamrocks—the strongest and freshest of the lot—and their countenances fell. They said they would not play with that shamrock because it had not three leaves like the rest, but only a ticket of leave. Thus the play was burked, and it seemed as if the poor little shamrocks had travelled all their journey in vain. But their good fairy LUCK had not forgotten them, but had gone and related the matter to a certain White Eagle that had his nest near the foot of the mountain, and when the noble bird heard it he said he would avenge the little shamrocks. So he flew swiftly to that part of the land where the young men lived, and in the afternoon when they were unsuspectingly playing on their ground, in the presence of their friends, the White Eagle darted down all of a sudden and scooped up those young men, and carried them away. This fable should teach all proud young men to keep on the right side of LUCK, and not fool with White Eagles.

### Judging Others by Himself.

The following comes from the *Leader*:

"LONDON, June 12.—The grand torchlight reception given to the Right Hon. JOHN A. MACDONALD and Hon. Dr. TUPPER last night is in everybody's mouth."

This correspondent shouldn't judge all the other Londoners by himself. GRIP ventures to say that Mr. JOHN CAMERON didn't feel as if he had a torchlight procession in his mouth that morning, because J. C. didn't take too much strong stuff in honor of the Chieftains the night before.

### The New Idea—By a Male Righter.

It is said to be proposed that in future the taking off the hat to ladies in the street shall be dispensed with, and a mere bow substituted.—*Exchange.*

Yes, say I,  
Tell me why  
I should my beaver doff to female creatures  
On the way?  
What if they  
Are of a weaker frame and smoother features?  
Why, if she  
Sympathy  
And protection needs, why then, I'm blest, it  
Isn't me  
No, but she  
Who should take her hat off, and request it.  
They more hair  
Than we wear,  
So a sun-stroke can't as well get through it.  
So, it's flat  
If the hat  
Is still to be lifted, they must do it.

### The Eastern Legend.

IT came to pass in the reign of the mighty potentate DUFF-R-IN whose wisdom was as the waves of the sea, that the discharged vizier, SURJ-ON, said to the favourite Mollah of former days, named TUP-UR, whose knowledge and stomach, and statements, were allowed by Allah, to exceed those permitted to man, "Let us go through the land and try to conquer it, and it may be that Allah will deliver it into our hand."

Then answered TUP-UR the Mollah, looking at SURJ-ON, with a doubtful expression of countenance:

"Surely my lord knows that there is no war in the land. Will not my lord take a composing draught from his servant?" For he said to himself, "The loss of his seat of honour, even the place of dominion at the great city Ot-awah, has driven my lord mad." And he wrote on his tablets certain figures of mystery known to physicians, and said to a slave, "Take this to LE-MAYT-UR, who selleth drugs in the street called Queen, and bring what he giveth thee." And the slave went, and TUP-UR took the wrist of SURJ-ON, and was feeling the pulse of the same, when it came to pass that SURJ-ON was angry, and smote him between the short-ribs in front with his fist, so that TUP-UR was doubled up even as a caterpillar, and fell on the floor, and groaned there. Then SURJ-ON rose on his toes, and did likewise clench his hands, and wave them before him, and stepped backwards, and also forwards, and cried with a loud voice "Time!"

Then TUP-UR rose and said, "Surely I will not fight with my lord, whose hand is as that of GOLIAH the Philistine; also my heart is beaten into my backbone." And the slave entered with the medicine from the booth of LE-MAYT-UR, and TUP-UR took thereof divers spoonful and drank the same, and sat on the divan and groaned.

And SURJ-ON said to him, "Listen, slave, I surely intend not to conquer the land by war, seeing that I have no quarrel with the same. But it is my purpose of a truth to win the souls of men by sweet songs which I shall sing to the same, and to play before them on the lute, and on the hackbut, on the lyre and on the great drum. And it may be that their hearts may be turned to me from the wicked vizier MAK-N-ZEE, and they shall put me in place thereof, even as I was in former days."

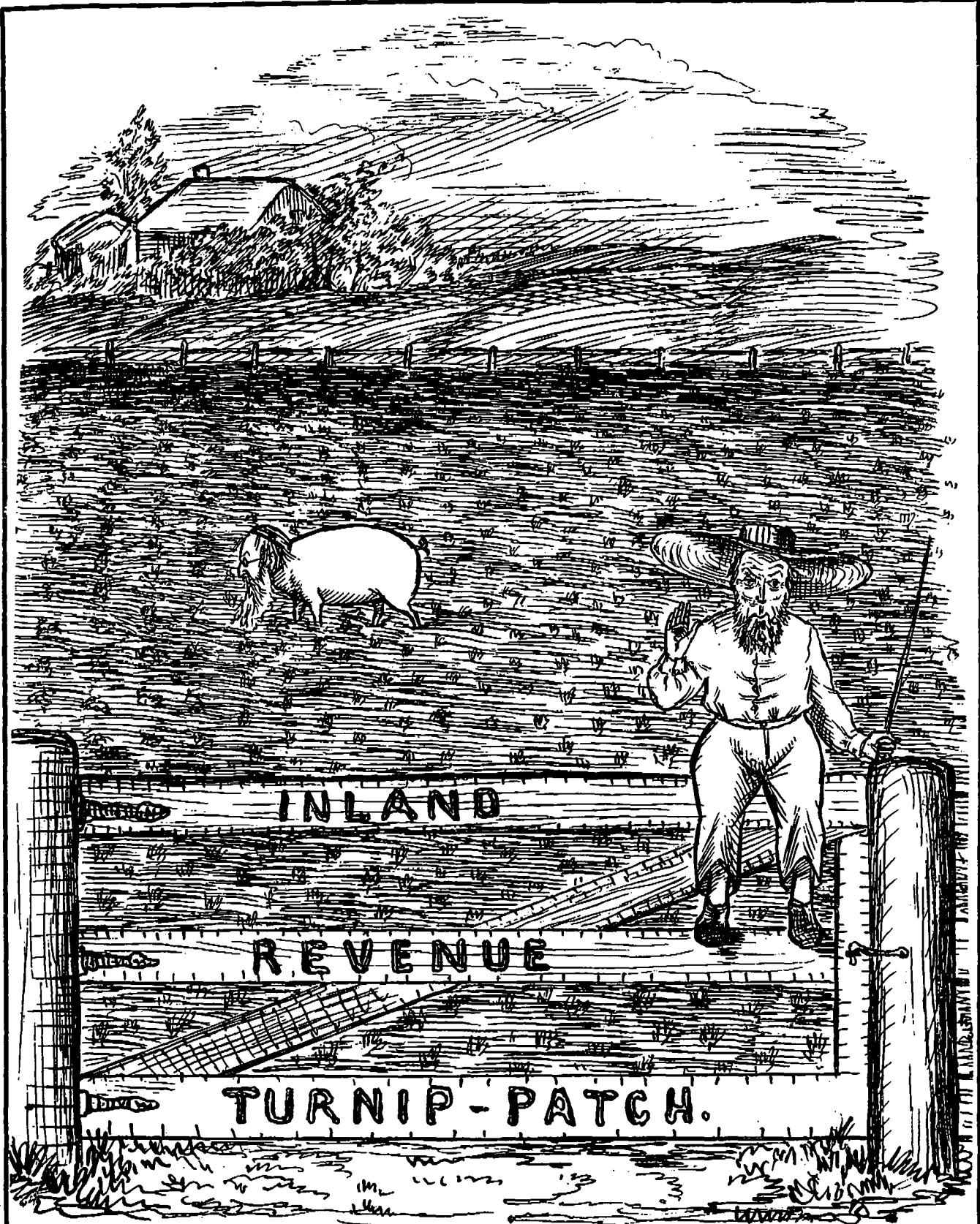
And TUP-UR ceased to lament, and he arose and said "Surely I was a fool and a silly person before my lord. May it please my lord to tell me the manner of our journey, and the companions thereof."

And SURJ-ON said, "The manner of our journey shall be this.—" We will go from town to town. And I myself and thou, and EMSEE-CAM-ERON the scribe, and it may be others, will journey so. And thou shalt beat the great drum Protection, and EMSEE-CAM-ERON shall use the lyre, even the lyre of Better Administration, as is the wont of his tribe, and I shall play on divers instruments of Purity, and sing sweet songs of the glorious days to come, when I shall sit on the vizier's seat. And we shall inflame the minds of the people of the land against the vizier MAK-N-ZEE, and his foolish servant KART-R-ITE, and his unwise poet BLAKE. And it shall be, that the people will arise in their anger, and will thoroughly make an end of their government, and will set us in the stead thereof. And we shall rejoice and live happily in the land, and eat of the fat thereof, and drink the sweet."

Then TUP-UR was exceedingly glad, and hastened, and got all things in readiness for their journey. And they went thereon.

The Presbyterian Church down South has prohibited dancing, and remarks that balls are worse than private parties. If it would apply its endeavours to cause the disuse of another description of ball, which is continually injuring "private parties" down there, it might do more good. *Nec tu choreas sperne, puer.*

REFLECTION BY MR. RINE DOWN ON THE WHARF.—Now if I could only see the *City of Toronto* transformed into a *Watertown*, I would be ferry happy!



THE LAST CHANGE AT THE CABINET FARM.

SANDY, (the farm boy).—"DON'T BE ALARMED, HE WON'T DO NO HARM; I PUT HIM THERE MYSELF!"

### The Congress of Emperors.

GRIP wishes he could paint for the horror-striking of his readers, the description of night it was a few miles north of the Danube, where his special correspondent, wrapped in a water-proof, was stuck in a hay stack with his head out, vigilantly listening to the conversation between the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of Russia, and the Emperor of Germany, who had met secretly in a tent close by. They considered the greatest secrecy necessary. Twenty furious Croats continually marched round the tent. The correspondent considered it necessary also, as their remarkably large and sharp sabres, waving round in all directions, made him jerk that head of his in like a turtle every minute and a half. Von MOLTKE was at their head, his moustachios, which he is now growing, bristling. He was swearing horribly, and pointing two large, double-barrelled horse pistols everywhere. "Teufel!" he snorted. "Der Times is one fool what finds out nodings; der Morning Telegraph is as stupid as der Toronto Globe; but by St. Krupp, that GRIP finds out all things." Bang! He discharged a pistol into the haystack, cutting off the correspondent's little finger, but, with the imperturbability characteristic of the employees of GRIP, that gentleman took a vial of patent glue from his pocket and replaced the digit, which worked better than before. A hand was protruded from the tent, seized MOLTKE'S ear, and jerked it violently. "Be quiet, beast!" the owner of the hand said. MOLTKE sat down on an ammunition box; the rain poured in Niagara, the lightning flashed in sheets, the thunder roared like Jove at Olympus or TUPPER at a picnic, the wind blew with forty-devil power, (N. B.—this description is patent.) The correspondent listened. The Emperors spoke.

"Royal brothers," said he of Austria, "all goes well. I count the provinces, my share of Turkey, as secure to me as my Poles in the dungeons of Heusegorodvitchwyzinderwod." (The correspondent thinks that is the name).

"But I may presume to remind you," said His Majesty of all the Russias, "that the work comes on me. Of course, the casualties of war—these fellows getting maimed and killed, and so on—why, that is of no consequence. But I am harder up for money than ever Emperor before. Vienna wont look at my paper. London refuses to touch my bonds. The Berlin bankers laugh at my debentures, and ask 75 per cent. I could never have reached the Danube but for a box of State jewels I sent to the Duchess of Edinburgh, who went around disguised as a merchant's wife in difficulties, pawnning them. She was away so much that the Duke suspected, made a fuss, and obliged her to confine him in the coal cellar for a week, and threaten him with the knout. He escaped through the grating, took refuge at St. James's, and complained to the Queen, whence arose the estrangement you read so much about in the papers. There's only one consolation,—the Porte is as hard off for cash himself, or worse, if possible. But a thought strikes me. The German state coffers are full. Could not your Majesty of Germany assist in the matter of a loan?"

Our correspondent couldn't see the German Emperor, but there is no doubt that his countenance glowed like the full moon. The harsh and deep tones of his answer rumbled through the tent like the sound of distant artillery. "Give you a loan!" he said. "Soucrout and Heiden-slieber! It is much if we leave you alone!"

"Nay, but," interposed the more placable monarch of Austria, "we are really to profit by the exertions of our brother of Russia. Our brother of Germany knows that he is, ultimately, to be allowed to seize on Denmark, and gratify to the full his desire for sea frontier."

"Denmark!" grunted He of Germany. "There's too much in the way. I shall have France down on my frontier before I know where I am."

"All I have to say," interposed Russia, "is that if I have to retreat for want of funds, neither will Germany get Denmark nor Austria her share of Turkey, and the pieces stand on the chess-board for another fifty years."

"But France—" growled Germany.

"France," remarked the calm voice of Austria, "will not fight for years if she can help it. I congratulate my German brother on the speech he instructed MOLTKE to make, but he is well aware that it was *pour amuser*." It was well done. But Royal Germany knows that he thinks not of France, but of the glorious annexation of Hanover, Belgium, Denmark—all the sure rewards of our alliance. As we said last year, and I acknowledge we owe the great thought to the keen mind of BISMARCK (a clever stroke of dissimulation to exile him) France cannot fight, England will not fight; she has too many packages of colonies to carry. Against Austria, Russia, and Prussia no force can stand. Now is the time. We must act or not."

"It is all very well," said his ferocious Majesty of Prussia, lighting about three pounds of tobacco in his pipe, "but will you lend him money?"

"If I have forgotten Sadowa," said Austria, "I have neither recovered it, nor the cash I lost there. All know the state of my revenues. But if your Majesty desires, the game stops. You can smoke your pipe at Berlin. But never at Copenhagen. You might have reviewed your fleet there—and it might have been a fleet."

One confidential valet, in rich livery, stood at the table. He said

nothing. His face was deeply marked with lines of design and counsel. The Monarch of Germany looked at him. The disguised Chancellor nodded.

"I will do it," said Germany. "Send to Berlin for money; you will not be asked 75 per cent. Denmark! I will have it, or—"

The pretended valet drew out a paper; the Emperors signed it. Russia stuck it in his breast pocket. They left the tent; the special trains conveyed them to their capitals; but He of Russia had lost the paper, for He of GRIP had taken it as His Majesty of all the Russias passed the haystack. How, blowing up the haystack and a demi-regiment of Croats with a cartridge of dynamite he carried on his person, he got off in safety—how he swam the Danube and transmitted the intelligence from Constantinople, we have not space to publish. But we will remark:

All the world is wondering what Russia is waiting for. But though the Czar, with a Czardonic smile, ordered all his retinue of that night to be executed, he could not find the paper; and till another meeting is arranged, matters remain.

### A Complaint.

To the Editor of Grip,

SIR:—I be a carpenter, throw'd out of work by the bricklayers a strikin'. Now, I ain't got no objection to no one strikin, but I can't get no work till they gets at work agen. It's either the men's fault, or the bosses fault. Wot I writes to you to know is, hasn't I got an action agin' 'em both for damages in keepin I out of work. I don't want to go to no soup-kitchen this comin winter. I wants fifty dollars from one of em, and I wants to know which it is.

JACK PLANE.

Toronto, June 13, 1877.

ALDERMAN WITHROW, the distinguished author of our canine by-law, sat reading the *Danbury News*, and when he came upon this paragraph he fainted:

"An indiscriminate slaughter of dogs is threatening. All right, but remember that every dog killed leaves several hundred fleas to be cared for and amused."

### The Turco-Russian at Home.

JIGGES sat at his window one night last week. The kerosene lamp was flaring cheerfully. The window was down, and the curtain up. A single mosquito hummed his sympathetic song in the room. A thousand millions looked in through the glass and envied the troubadour brother, who had the situation all to himself. JIGGES is ingenious, and hit upon a plan for satisfactory settlement of an old grudge he bore the marauders.

Meanwhile the puzzled mosquitoes held a council of war on the lawn side of the middle window pane. Col. Wurr-urr-urr, with his glaring eyeballs and red, tapering trunk (he was a regular customer to an old aristocratic toper on York street, and this imparted the color) drew his glittering tongue of a sword and rallied his blood-thirsty troops about him. Capt. Yow-w-w-w-w crawled up, minus one of his six feet, lost in honorable battle with a cook, who nearly scalped him with a butcher-knife the night previous. Sergeant Um-m-m-m-m, the burly ruffian on the battle field, came swaggering head foremost. Dr. Sec-saw-aw-w, the insinuating leader of the medical staff, and chaplain Bloo-fur-blo-o-o-d, with many others, presented themselves. The regimental band, a Kukulux-klanish looking troupe, whose favorite air was "tap-'em-fresh-a-gain," struck up their hideous prelude to the solemn council. It was a terrifying demonstration. The big white moths retired to a tree-top near at hand, in silent awe. The curious gnats, bugs, flies and small-fry generally, covered in the corners of the window sill. The wrath of the future seemed to hang on a thread. A lowering thunder-storm hovered over the devoted head of JIGGES, apparently. So thought the small-fry.

"Outraged fellow soldiers," roared the colonel, in a voice which the finest cat-gut would fail to imitate, "the audacious mortal has closed his dwelling in our face. What remains there but a desperate recourse to war and violence on our part?" "Hear! hear!" shrieked the grim infantry of bow-legged blood-suckers. "Revenge!" was the echo, howled from the corner of the army and wafted on the starving breath of the multitude. "My most gentle and injured lambs," resumed the Col., getting carmine red about his snout and throat, "are we to stand tamely by while the monstrous Turk within holds one of our Christian number as a slave? How oftly have we valiant Russians compelled him to seek refuge under his bed-clothes and sue for mercy! Are not we strong? Is our love to get in there not strong also? Are we not doing a Christian duty by occupying the territory within, and isn't a swig at that fat Turk's body just glorious? Eh? What? Who shall hinder us? Blood and thunder, who will hold our coats and slap us on the back, and say, 'go it!'—We will do it ourselves!—We—" but his voice was here drowned in a flood of enthusiasm.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**WANTED!**

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO LEARN TELEGRAPH operating for offices opening in the Dominion. Send 3 cent stamp for circular. Address **MANAGER**, Box 955, Toronto.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

**SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS**

On and after May 5th, Saturday Excursion Tickets will be issued during the Summer months, between Toronto and neighbouring Stations,

**AT SINGLE FARES,**

valid for return until Monday following, date of issue included.

Further information can be obtained on application to the Company's Agents.

**JOSEPH HICKSON,**  
*General Manager.*

MONTRÉAL, April 25th, 1877.



**WELLAND CANAL**

**ENLARGEMENT.**

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on **THURSDAY, 5th Day of JULY** next, for the formation of a new line of canal from Marlatt's Pond, at Thorold, to Allanburg, including the construction of a lift lock, guard lock, several culverts and piers and abutments for swing bridges, etc.

Also, the enlargement of about two miles of the canal, from the Junction downward, together with the construction of an Aqueduct over the Chippawa River, a lock between the canal and the river at Welland, piers and abutments for bridges, etc.

And, the enlargement of the canal from Ramey's Bend to Port Colborne, including the construction of a guard lock, weir, and supply race, etc.

The works will be let in sections of a length suited to circumstances and the locality.

Maps of the different localities, together with plans and specifications of the works can be seen at this office on and after **MONDAY, the 25th day of June** next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works north of Allanburg, can be seen at the resident Engineer's office, **THOROLD**; and for works south of Port Robinson, plans, etc., may be seen at the resident Engineer's office, **WELLAND**.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque or other available security for the sum of from one to five thousand dollars, according to the extent of work on the section, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The amount required in each case will be stated on the form of Tender.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractor's whose Tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfillment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required, by the deposit of money to the amount of five per cent. on the bulk sum of the Contract, of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By order, **F. BRAUN,** Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,  
OTTAWA, 14th May, 1877.

**IMPERIAL LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY.**

**DIVIDEND NO. 15**

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of eight per cent, per annum upon the capital stock of this Company has been this day declared for the half year ending 30th June inst., and the same will be payable at the office of the institution, Imperial Buildings, Adelaide street, on and after Monday, the 9th day of July next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 30th inst., both days inclusive.

**E. H. KERTLAND,**  
Secy-Trea.  
IX-4-2

Toronto, 11th June, 1877.

**J. F. DANTER, M. D.**

Homeopathist and Medical Electrician, 4 Albert Street, (Cor. Yonge) Toronto. Medicine for sale, vials refilled, Letters promptly answered.

**PROPERTIES WANTED.**

**A** DETACHED OR SEMI-DETACHED house of a out 9 rooms—5 bed-rooms at least. Good yard, with Stable, or room to build one. Price about \$2,500.

**S** SMALL STORE IN THE WEST OF CITY.

**C** OTTAGE OF ABOUT 5 ROOMS IN ST. JAMES' Ward.

**H** OUSE OF ABOUT 6 ROOMS WITHIN 10 Minutes walk of the Post Office.

**BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,**  
NEXT POST OFFICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, 8th June, 1877.

**A** UTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON American invoices until further notice, 6 per cent.

**I. JOHNSON,**  
Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-tf

**A** BELKIN IS IN TOWN WITH HIS letter Copying Book and Ink copies letters without press brush or water, St. James Building, Room 11 46 Church St. next to King St.—Agents wanted.

**GOLDEN BOOT.**

**198 & 200 Yonge Street,**

IMMENSE STOCK OF

**NEW SPRING GOODS**

NOW ON HAND.

All the different widths, sizes and half sizes Largest variety as to style quality and price in the City.

**W. WEST & CO.**

**Marlborough House,**

UNION RAILWAY STATION,

Cor. Front and Simcoe Sts., Toronto.

The above commodious and centrally located house combines all Modern Appointments, Steam Heating, etc. Affords Excellent Accommodation at Moderate Rates.

Having reduced its figures from \$2 to \$1.50 per day.

**M. A. TROTTER, PROPRIETOR.**  
**F. HODGINS, and A. M. CARDIGAN, Managers.**

**N.B.—Omnibus free.**

**B** OARD AND LODGING. A FEW gentlemen can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms; also day board, at 49 Richmond St., East.

**REMOVAL.**

"Grip" wishes to return his best thanks to the people of Canada for their liberal patronage heretofore, and to inform them that he has removed to more extensive premises, in that very handsome Stone Front edifice, erected last summer, now known as the

**IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,**

WHICH IS

**One Door West of the Post Office,**

Where he is prepared to execute all Orders, from a

**LABEL TO A 3-SHEET POSTER**

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

**CARDS.**

We are prepared to fill Orders by Mail for Visiting Cards (Finest Bristol. White or Tinted) immediately on receipt of letter, and forward by **FIRST MAIL**, at the following

**RATES:**

100 Cards, (one name), : - 75 cents.  
50 " " " : - 50 "  
25 " " " : - 30 "

Printing addresses on Cards, 10 cents extra for each Order.

THE FOLLOWING ARE

**SAMPLES OF TYPE**

FROM WHICH A CHOICE MAY BE MADE.

**1**

*Robert Taylor.*

**2**

*William Richardson.*

**3**

*Miss Maggie Thompson.*

**4**

*George Augustus Williams.*

**5**

*Mrs. Thomas James.*

**6**

*William Arthur Crawford.*

**7**

*Miss Susie Wade.*

**8**

*Byron W. Scott.*

**9**

*William Shakespeare.*

Write your Name and the Number of the Letter you desire plainly, to prevent mistakes.

**BENGOUGH BROS.,**

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

TORONTO, ONT.