

**PUBLISHER'S NOTE**

**GRIP** is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, No. 20 Adelaide Street, East.

Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies 5 cents. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

**PHONOGRAPHY!**

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

Box 2662, Toronto P.O.

ALEX.

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VOL. I. Nos. 10, 11, 15, 14, 19, 21.  
VOL. III. No. 7.  
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Persons having any of the above will oblige by communicating with GRIP Office, 20 Adelaide Street.

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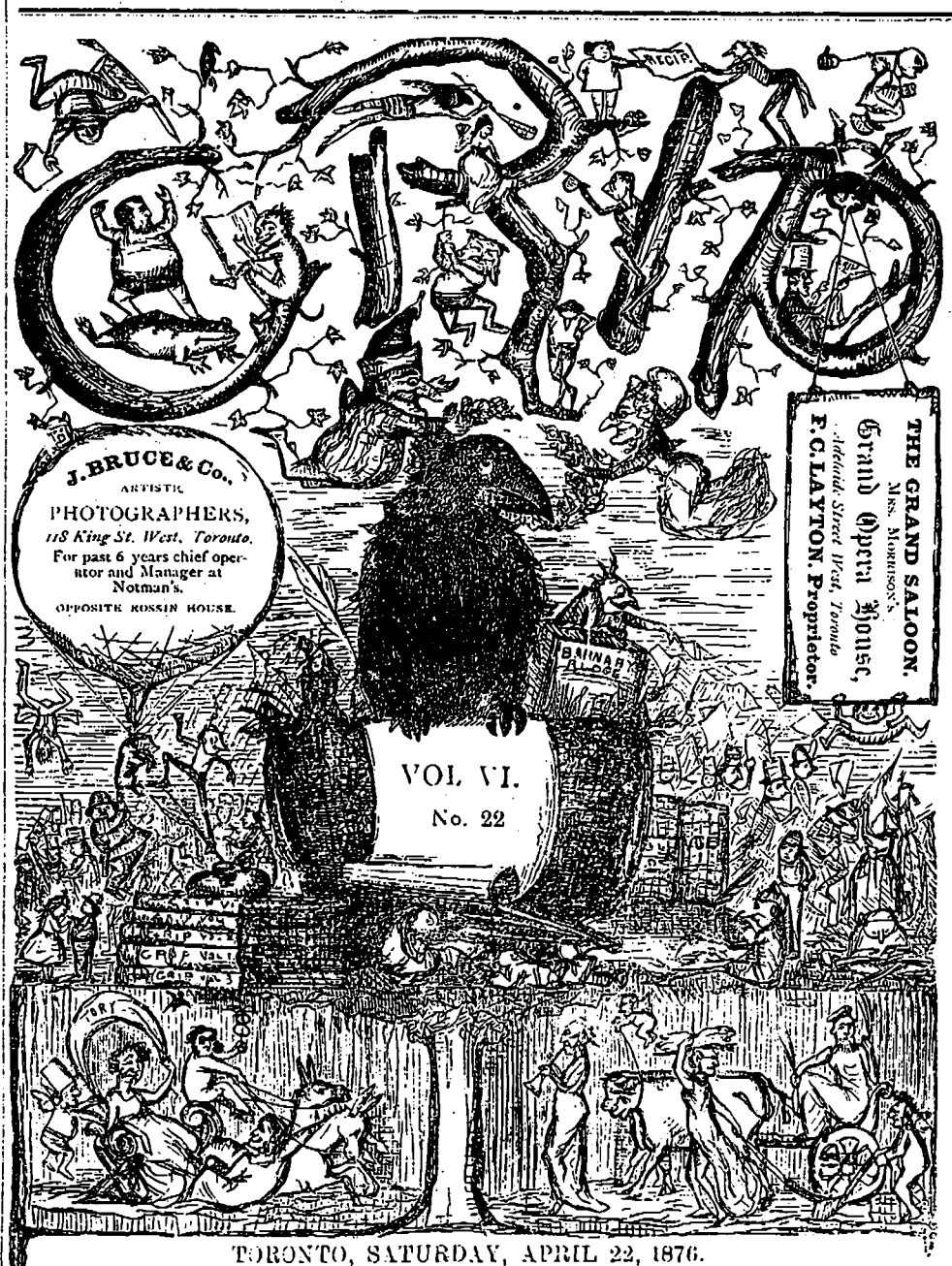
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VOL. VI.  
No. 22

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1876.

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

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**"THE SHIPWRECKED MARINERS."** (Introducing the Sailor's Hornpipe.)

AND THE LAUGHABLE EXTRAVAGANZA

**"THE DILUVIAN DWARF; OR. THE MAGIC FIDDLE."**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

RESERVED SEATS 50 CENTS.

**EDITOR'S NOTE.**

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

**RE-ISSUE OF GRIP CARTOON**

**BOUND VOLUMES Are Now Read**

Coloured Cloth with Gilt T. specially designed by J. W. I. gough.

Price, Cloth Gilt centre, \$3 full Gilt, 3

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COR. BAY AND ADELAIDE STS  
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MADE TO ORDER.

All Laundry work well and prom executed.

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**DENTIST,**

53 KING STREET EAST. TORON

Nitrous Oxide Gas adminis ed for the painless extraction of tea

## GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDOR.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 22ND, 1876.

**This Week's Cartoon.**

Reader, the "point" of our present cartoon,  
If you'd have it in full, must be sought in  
A humorous Satire just out which is called  
"The Decline and Fall of Keewatin."

It's a palpable *hit* and it bristles with cuts  
On the question—"Free Trade and Protection,"  
The Redskins you see on the opposite page  
Form a part of its motley collection.

Every bookseller has it, or if he has not,  
He certainly shortly will want to,  
But meantime for copies just fifteen cents each  
Address to GRIP office, Toronto.

**Letter from an Invisible Personage.**

(To the Editor of Grip.)

Sir.—The beings who now occupy Toronto forget, in the clamour and confusion of the city they have erected, that they are mere interlopers, and things of the present. I, sir, am the Genius of Toronto Bay, and have from time immemorial had in my peculiar care that sheet of water, beautiful till now. Broad, smooth, and calm it lay, everywhere bordered by a sparkling beach of whitest sand, beyond which rose on one hand the trees and herbage of my long peninsula; on the other the foliage of the mainland forest, from whence light and pleasant breezes, odorous of pine and cedar, gently passed across the unruffled surface. On every hand, gliding forth bright from beneath the pendant branches, murmuring brooks and busy rivulets added to my watery store. From the distant north, a silver line among the waving pines, rolled to me the sluggish currents of the Don. Water and air were thronged with happy life. Through my waters the bright whitefish moved in vast shoals; there leaped the salmon on his way to the rivers; from the translucent depths the great sturgeon looked up with tranquil eyes. Myriads of birds floated on the rippling wave, or sang from the surrounding shrubbery. Many thousands of years passed by, yet still successive generations found and left my dominions ever beautiful—ever the same. But lately, sleeping for a little space—scarce a century—I woke, and all is changed.

The forest is gone; clustering habitations peopled by mortals occupy its place. These seem busy and happy; their movements are interesting and often amusing. Yet they appear, in certain respects, destitute of just perception to an extent even disgusting. Instead of carefully preserving my once-lovely dominions—my bay and peninsula—to be a never-failing source of recreation, happiness and delight, they seem to have earnestly striven to deprive themselves of the very benefits reasonable creatures would earnestly desired to retain. They have ruthlessly destroyed every surrounding tree; they have filled the pure waters with filth; they have poisoned the fishes; they have slain the birds. Nay, determined to follow pollution by destruction, they have allowed the lake surges to carry off half my peninsula, and are allowing them to break up the rest.

I am told, sir, that among these beings you are a presiding and a benevolent personage. Why then, sir, do you not use your influence and authority to teach them that all their pursuits—all their avocations—could be carried on more healthfully, more pleasantly, and even more profitably, were they to preserve, as they easily might preserve, my dominions as beautiful as they found them?

I am, sir, yours,  
AN ASTONISHED GENIUS.

Lo, the poor Indian, must have a hard time of it in New Brunswick. Yet we are glad to see that some slight protection is about to be accorded him by the humane legislature of that province as, in a recent debate in the Assembly at Fredericton, Dr. Dow is reported to have said he would agree to an act for the protection of moose "if amended to provide that cariboo, as well as deer, should not be killed for nine months in the year, and that the same provision should apply to Indians."

Let the red man, when he goes off to hide during the three months in which he is lawful game, bless the name of Dow, who so humanely insisted on his freedom from slaughter during the other nine.

**The Committee on Rev. Macdonell.**

Privately reported for Grip.

1st Member—Ye maun alloo he is recht by the Bible!  
2nd Member—But he is wrang accordin' to oor Confession.  
3rd Member—He is vara correct Scripturally.  
4th Member—But he is maist utterly mistaken by the view taken by the Catechism.  
5th Member—Then which is wrang, the Confession and the Catechism or the Bible.  
1st, 2nd, and 3rd Members—Of course the——  
4th Member—What?  
1st, 2nd, 3rd—Oh, naething.  
5th Member—It is vara clear that the discussion is no likely to do ony guid.  
1st Member—Wha introduct it?  
2nd Member—Mr MACDONELL.  
3rd Member—If what he has introduct canna lead to guid, it maun lead to evil. He wha introduces evil into the Church should be ejeckit therefrom.  
4th Member—Alloo me. Shall we judge our brither by the Scripture or by the Kirk's historical interpretation thereof?  
5th Member—In ma humble opinion, we are no callet upon to doot the pooers o' the able Presbyterians wha interpretit the text in question—men o' whom it has been weel said the world was not worthy. It will joost smooth a' difficulties if we be guided by them, and no gang huntin' for coonselves. We micht end by dootin' JOHN KNOX himsel!  
6th Member—Or WISHART.  
7th Member—Or BALFOUR.  
All the Members—AWFU!  
1st Member—Therefore, I am thinkin' we had better bide fast by the maist comfortable doctrine o' eternal damnation, whilk the great founders o' the kirk do straitly ca' on us to believe. We canna pit oor judgment against theirs.

All—Decidedly not.

5th Member—Rather than doot them, we maun abandon MACDONELL?

All—Certainly.

5th Member—He shall be informit.

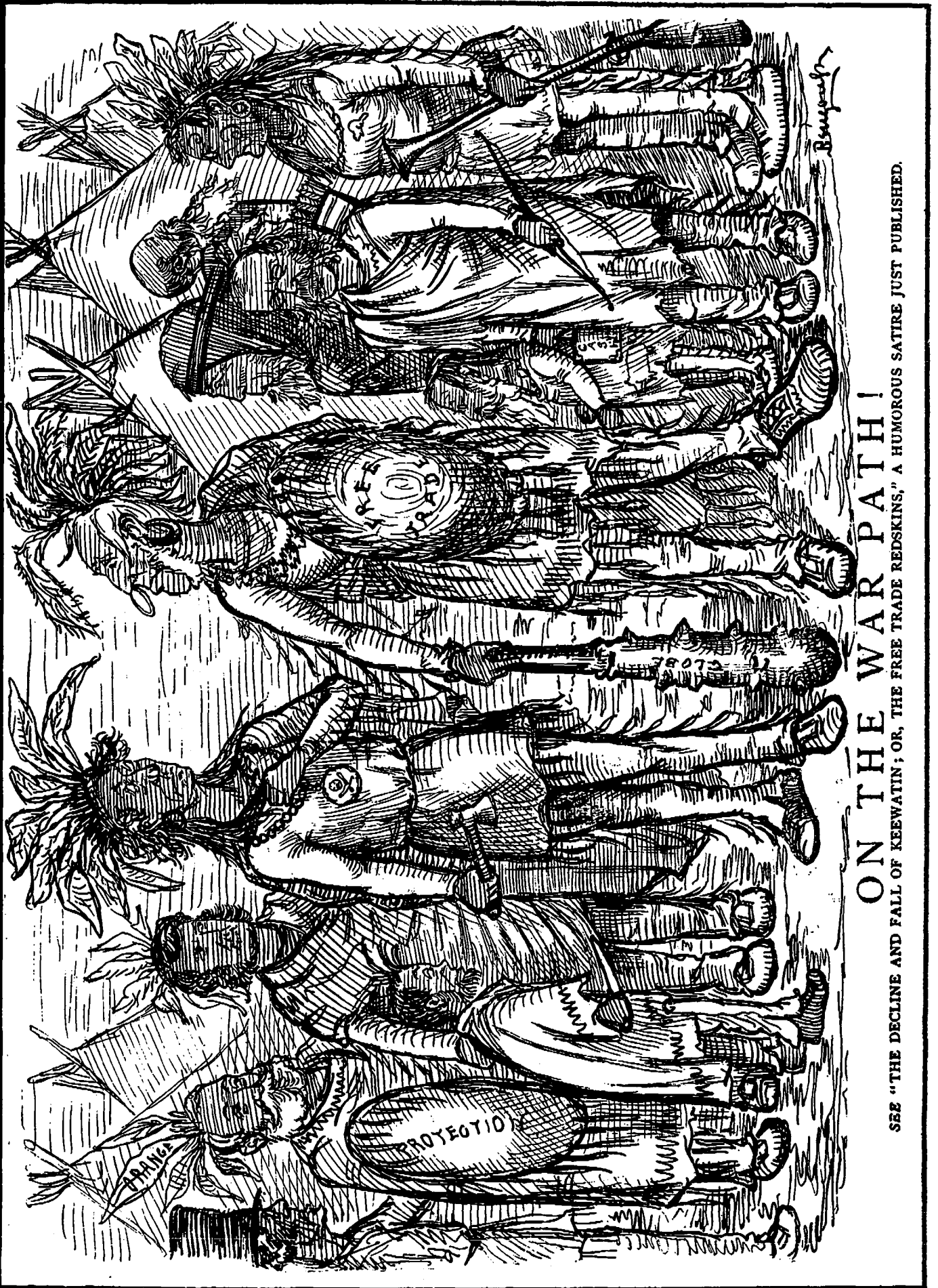
Silent Member—But is this no believin in the Fathers, like the blind Papist creatures?

All—Na, Na, Na. They believed in the Fathers, We believe in the Founders.

Scene closes.

**Parody on the Recent Session of Parliament.**

For months our rulers held the field  
And nobly fought and did not yield  
Though their opponents did advance  
With fiercest look and pointed lance  
To crush beneath ambition's heel  
The men who guide our country's weal.  
In vain they've sought with constancy,  
To cross the rough and boisterous sea,  
"Protection" was the craft they tried  
And on it all their hopes relied  
To bear them o'er the troubled wave  
Or plunge them in a wat'ry grave.  
Some faltering hopes their hearts betray'd  
And on them still their thoughts were stayed  
To buoy them up in danger's hour  
And land them 'neath the cherish'd bow'r  
But thick'ning mists were low'ring fast  
And blackest clouds did shroud the mast  
And driving winds disturbed the sea  
Which wafed them so angrily.  
The sea with rage did writh and foam,  
And oft' they wish'd they'd ne'er left home,  
To meet this fierce, appalling scene  
And ev'ry spark of life bemean.  
With aching hearts and fevered frames  
They soon recount their worthless aims  
Which shrouded them as by a pall  
And anguish fill'd them one and all.  
Struggling and striving for that shore  
Where captain, fist-mate, were of yore,  
Their hopes were blasted in the bud  
And they were swamped as by a flood.  
Amid the tempest's fiercest moan  
Their hearts give forth a plaintive groan.  
The raging billows hear their wail  
And bear them back from whence they sail,  
Their tatter'd banner flaunted high  
With blotches great against the sky  
It told all of the fate it knew,  
Which met the captain, mate, and crew.



# ON THE WAR PATH!

SEE "THE DECLINE AND FALL OF KEEWATIN; OR, THE FREE TRADE REDSKINS," A HUMOROUS SATIRE JUST PUBLISHED.

**The Lay of the Credit Line.**

Toronto gave a bonus,  
As much as she should give,  
And leave her hard-worked people  
The chance to pay and live.  
A hundred thousand dollars,  
She gave with impulse rash,  
Towards the line called Credit,  
Because it won't pay cash.

Then might you see the farmers,  
In buggies driving round,  
All boasting they should double  
The value of their ground.  
Then might you hear their Councils  
Discussing payment o'er,  
"Don't give too much; Toronto  
Perhaps will give some more."

The half-built work is ceasing,  
Right well the farmers see  
Themselves most interested  
That it should finished be.  
That they, and not the city  
The benefit will get.  
But still they hope Toronto  
Will do the paying yet.

Now spoke the Reeve of Splashtown.  
A cunning Reeve was he.  
"The end of man upon this earth  
Is just to get money,  
And how can wise men better  
Take care of Number One,  
Than rob Toronto people,  
Who have of wisdom none?"

Then said old Farmer Pumpkin.  
Another Reeve was he,  
And eke a preacher local,  
Of loud celebrity.  
"We farmer folks has plenty,  
Toronto chaps has not;  
And from such ones, says Scripture,  
Shall be took what they've got."

Then said a village magnate,  
"In evil strait be we.  
If they don't pay the balance,  
By us it paid must be.  
Far more the road will profit  
Us than Toronto, yet  
I gladly would the city  
Make pay for what we get."

Then spoke a keen promoter,  
They shall pay all of it,  
If but the City Council  
The bonus will submit.  
And we shall reasons give them,  
Which, as old proverbs show,  
Will make, in due direction,  
Both Mayors and Councils go.

The reasons have been given,  
The by-law's to be tried,  
And soon we'll see the placards  
Announce it far and wide.  
And then some dozen voters  
Will make us pay, no doubt,  
A quarter of a million  
For what we'd get without.

**"Grip's" Critique on the "Telegram."**

"Calm-toned," 's the *Nation's* observation.  
Yes; calmer, though, would be stag—  
If they have'n't been blowing about a myth,  
Why don't they bring on ———?  
Every soul's declaring that  
So far they're most extremely ———.  
Some fresh mental dishes she thought 'twould have brought her]  
But Toronto didn't want mere dish ———.  
But don't let it fret—poor beginnings ensure  
Good endings, and this is sufficiently ———.  
Fear not, 'twill yet be a successer.  
It's not so dull as is the ———.

**Mr. Grip Prorogues the House.***Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate :**Gentlemen of the House of Commons :*

It is my intention during recess to do many things useful and ornamental. Treaty arrangements will be made with the Indians west of the Saskatchewan by which a large and fertile tract of country will be opened for settlement. The deluded and industrious immigrant who may, by a "vigorous immigration policy," be induced to settle, can amuse himself alternate seasons carting his produce two thousand miles to market.

It is a matter of congratulation that the depressed state of trade can not continue many years longer, as the manufactories have been closed, if that don't mitigate the evil Heaven only knows what will.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons :*

I thank you for the supplies you have voted,—especially for the Pacific Railway. I am forced to say you are more generous than just. That this line, when in operation, will meet with the approbation of the country no reasonable man doubts. Ice boats will be constructed to run on the ice stretches during the frozen months, the speed of which, all know, far exceeds the ordinary locomotive, and it is hoped they will somehow or other connect with the trains.

*Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate :**Gentlemen of the House of Commons :*

The province of Keewatin (a kind of jumble) has been annexed to the Dominion which will strengthen and add to the resources of our youthful empire, and as the country is uninhabited I think it quite unnecessary to appoint a Governor.

**The Report of the Depression Committee:**

Would you list to our report—will you hear our full confession  
That we really can't account for all this talk about depression.  
We've heard a lot of witnesses, and now we hereby bring  
Our statement that we really don't comprehend the thing.  
Don't comprehend the thing; won't comprehend the thing;  
The *Globe* would squash us if we dared to comprehend the thing.

We know, if we high tariffs place on what can be made here  
A many thousand folks would come and make 'em; that is clear.  
This would encourage idleness—it would—it would, we say.  
Don't laugh at us, pray; *DYMOND'S* here; he's looking round this way.  
Don't look so doubtful, pray; don't look so doubtful, pray.  
We daren't prejudice our seats—he tells us what to say.

In twenty years Protection has, down in the Yankee land,  
Just twenty times their factories increased, we understand.  
So have their mines—their railroads—all their works, it does appear;  
And capital's been pouring in; we don't want such things here.  
We don't want any here; we don't want any here;  
Oh, do believe us if you can—he says we want none here.

They've an unhealthy state of things; diseased, we do declare,  
And half a million of our folks have gone to catch it there.  
Now why Canadians still depart for those unhealthy lands  
Is one of those things which, you know, no fellow understands.  
No fellow understands; no fellow understands,  
But *him*; we dare'snt doubt when he declares he understands.

There's lots of manufacturers all coming here aghast,  
Who say they'll close if foreign goods keep pouring in so fast.  
We tell them all—we don't want you this nonsense bringing up.  
You can't keep open?—very well, oblige us, and shut up.  
We make 'em all shut up; we make 'em all shut up.  
That's what *he* does with us, you 'know; he makes us all shut up.

These vile Protectionists!—they say we drag things to and fro.  
We might make here as well as there; say it's a loss, you know.  
Now just remark—our carrying trade—we put it to you flat  
What would become of it on any principle like that?  
*He* put it to us flat; *he* put it to us flat.  
We have to flatten down, you know, when *he* comes out like that.

In summing up, we'd just remark, we don't think all we say.  
The *Globe's* got foreign friends, you know, and we must walk its way.  
The foreign manufacturer—it can't go back on him.  
We can't go back on it; the boat we row in would'nt swim.  
It really wouldn't swim; it really would'nt swim,  
And so we take the word from *him*—*he'll* give us leave to swim.

What City in the States answers to a consignment of fowls? Why,  
Chicago (chick-argo). N. B. This is not intended as a foul allusion.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

**TWENTY SIXTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31. 1875.**

**RECEIPTS.**

Premiums.....	\$1,876,411.82
Inter: & s.....	226,537.05
<b>Total Receipts.....</b>	<b>\$2,102,948.87</b>

**DISBURSEMENTS.**

Death Losses.....	4	\$545,304.44
Paid for Surrendered Policies.....	\$304,671.53	
Paid Return Premiums.....	400,186.4	
Paid Matured Endowments and Annuities.....	50,827.00	845,684.97
<b>Total Amt. returned Policy-Holders.....</b>	<b>\$1,390,989.41</b>	
<b>Total Disbursements.....</b>	<b>\$1,898,079.97</b>	

<b>Gross Assets.....</b>	<b>\$3,291,404.00</b>
<b>LIABILITIES.</b>	
Net value of Policies outstanding and in force Dec. 31, 1875 (Mass. standard, Combined Experience Table of Mortality, with interest at 4 per cent.).....	\$7,782,878.00
Losses adjusted and not due.....	142,600.00
	<b>\$7,925,478.00</b>

Surplus over all Liabilities..... 1,365,926.00

Interest earned during 1875.....	629,633.00
Death Losses during 1875.....	577,034.01

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

Interest earned during 1875.....	629,633.00
Expenses during 1875.....	485,237.00

Excess of Interest earned over Expenses For every Hundred Dollars of Expenses paid, the Interest Earnings were..... 120.77

Gross Assets, Dec. 31, 1875.....	9,201,404.00
Gross Assets, Dec. 31, 1874.....	8,874,358.00

Increase of Assets during 1875..... \$327,046.00

Policies Issued and Reinstated.....	6,013
Insuring.....	19,164,067
Number in Force Dec. 31, 1875.....	22,122
Insuring.....	46,740,375

**J. H. McNAIRN, Gn'l Agent**

**TORONTO ST., TORONTO.**

**BEATTY'S CHURCH, SABBATH SCHOOL, OFFICE CABINET ORGANS.**  
Best in use. Send stamp for circular. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J.**

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

**"GRIP" REAL ESTATE AGENCY.**

Persons wishing to **SELL** or **RENT** **FARMS, MILLS, HOUSES, STORES, OFFICES, HOTELS,** &c. &c. &c.

Will find it to their advantage to call on or communicate with

**GEO. BENGOUGHIL, Manager,**  
20 Adelaide St., East.

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



**CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,**  
Ottawa, March 7, 1876.

**AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON** American invoices until further notice, 13 per cent.

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

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

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**BOOK AND JOB PRINTING,**  
**NEATLY,**

**CHEAPLY,**  
**QUICKLY,**

EXECUTED AT

**"GRIP" OFFICE,**  
20 Adelaide Street East.

Extract from the *Canada Gazette*, of March 11, 1876.



**MILITARY COLLEGE EXAMINATION.**

Another examination of Candidates for admission to the Military College at Kingston will take place in several Military Districts.

**On TUESDAY, the 2nd day of May next.**

Those desirous of competing at such examinations are requested to forward their applications to the Adjutant General, Ottawa, before the 15th April. Information relating to the conditions may be obtained from the Deputy Adjutant-General of the District in which any candidate resides.

The regulation requiring candidates to obtain a minimum of one half the total number of marks in each subject is to be modified by substituting forty per cent. as the minimum in each subject.

In other respects the regulations relating to the examinations on the 2nd day of May will be the same as those prescribed for the examinations held in January last.

By command,

**WALKER POWELL, Colonel.**

Adjutant-General of Militia,  
Canada.

Headquarters,  
Ottawa, 14th March, 1876.

**AERATED BREAD,**

Manufactured in Ontario  
solely by

**JNO. D. NASMITH,**

Cor. JARVIS & ADELAIDE STS.,

TORONTO.

**Bread, Rolls, Buns, Cakes, &c.**

**BEATTY'S CELEBRATED 'Golden Tongue'**

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

**BEATTY PIANO.**

GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT. Best Agents Wanted Everywhere. Address,

**DANIEL F. BEATTY,**

Washington, N. J.

**BEATTY PIANO!**

Grand Square and Upright.

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

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

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

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

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