

PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

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

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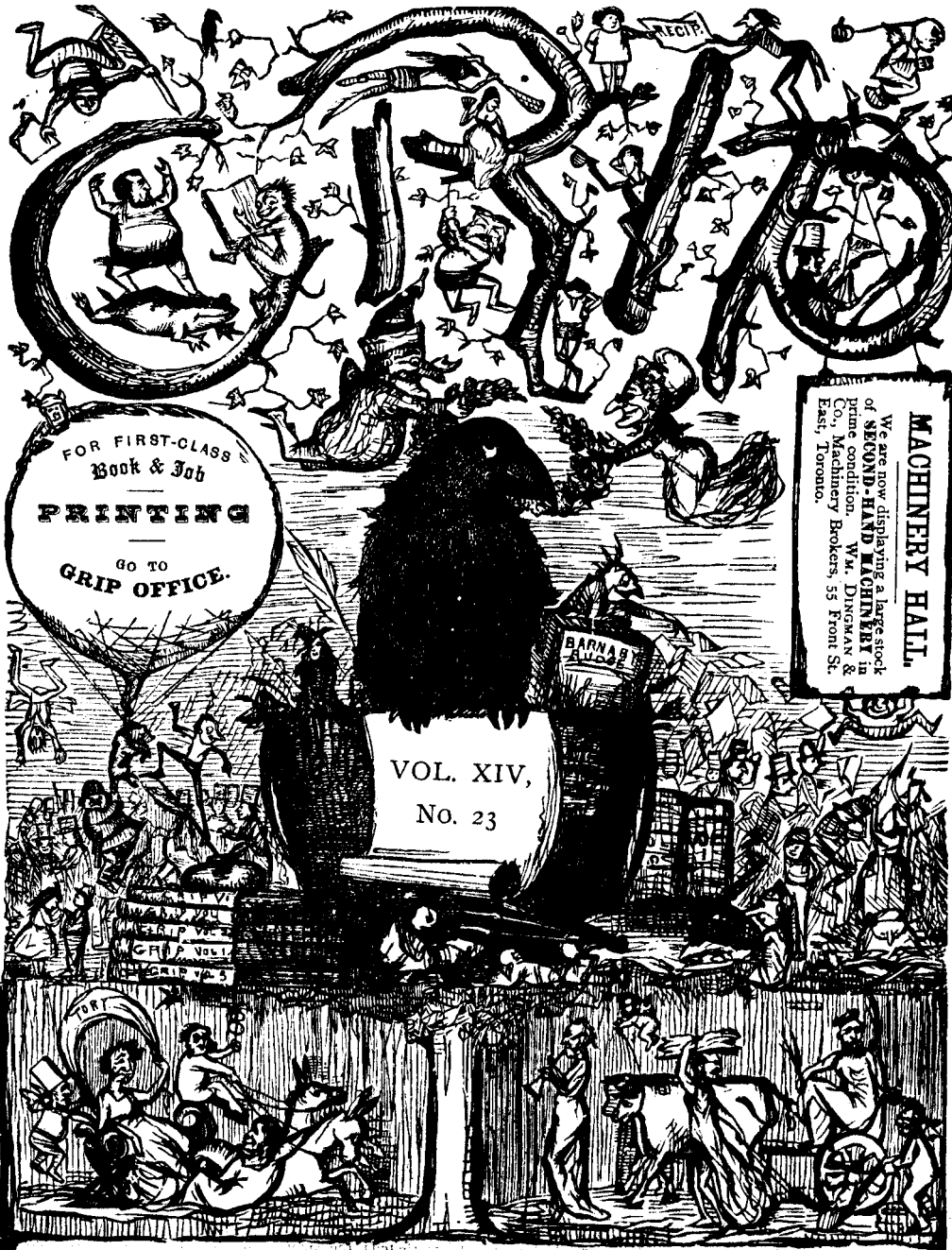
"The Illustrated Canadian Shorthand Writer."

We are sorry that we are obliged to postpone publication until Wednesday 29th inst. We feel confident, however, that our friends will not regret the delay. The first number will contain a portrait of Mr. Isaac Pitman the founder of Phonography. Yearly subscription, \$1. Sample copies sent to any address on receipt of 10c.

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EDITOR'S NOTE.

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

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Stage, Platform, and Study.

MARY ANDERSON, the acknowledged queen of the American legitimate stage, is coming to the Grand next week.

Mr. CHARLES DICKENS has dramatized his father's unfinished novel, "Edwin Drood," and the play will be produced very shortly at the Princess' Theatre.

The patrons of the Grand Opera House were favoured this week by a visit from Boston's Ideal Opera Company, who gave *Fatinitza* and *The Sorcerer* in fine style.

The next grand production at the London Alhambra will be OFFENBACH's latest opera, *La Fille du Tambour Major*, which has been performed 106 times in Paris, and is still running with great success.

HERR BANDMANN and his wife appear in the Pavilion, Horticultural Gardens, on Friday and Saturday of this week, giving a Matinee on the latter afternoon. Selections from standard legitimate pieces will be recited.

A series of interesting papers on the Dominion of Canada will appear in *Scribner's Monthly*, commencing with the May number. The first four articles are to be from the accomplished pen of Rev. GEO. M. GRANT, Principal of Queen's College, Kingston.

Three celebrated French editors have just been honoured with diplomatic appointments, viz: LEON SAT, for London, JOHN LEMMOINE, for Brussels, and M. TIBY, for Constantinople. Mr. BRET HARTE, who holds an American Consularship, has recently been removed from London to Glasgow.

That charming opera *The Bells of Corneville*, by PLAQUETTE, has just closed a successful run of over two years. SHIEL BARRY, who during the whole run sustained the role of the Miser, and was never absent from a single performance, took a benefit on Saturday evening, March 20th, the 704th and last performance.

PATTI is singing songs at private houses in Paris, where ballets danced by belles of the fashionable world are now given in Lent. She sings a song as each corps de ballet comes in, and for doing so receives the trifling sum of \$8,000 a song. If four songs are sung, says M. LABOUCHERE, she knocks off \$1,000 from each song.

Professor ARMINIUS VANDERY, an author of travels and adventures in Central Asia, read before the Indian section of the Society of Arts, of London, a strongly anti-Russian paper on the influence of Russia over the inhabitants of Central Asia during the last ten years. Professor VANDERY, like RENAN, received great courtesy, and succeeds him as the "lion" in London society.

RENAN concluded his public appearances in London with a lecture last Friday night at the Royal Institution on "Marcus Aurelius." There was a crowded audience, comprising numerous celebrities. The HUBBERT lectures (double course) have been thronged throughout, and tickets were at a premium. The report that DEAN STANLEY intended to invite Mr. RENAN to lecture in the Chapter House, Westminster Abbey, is a mistake. The DEAN received RENAN with extreme courtesy, but announced at the outset that the MULLER experiment would never be repeated. Sundry ecclesiastical organs attack RENAN, alleging that his lectures inculcated scepticism in the most polished and insidious form. His personal reception was brilliant, being an uninterrupted succession of social attractions. He was universally popular. He prefaced his last lecture by an acknowledgment that he was profoundly touched at the kindness shown him. He returned to Paris on Tuesday.



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Tenders for Tanks and Pumping Machinery.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon on SATURDAY, the 15TH MAY next, for furnishing and erecting in place at the several watering stations along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway under construction, Frost-proof Tanks with Pumps and Pumping Power of either wind or steam, as may be found most suitable to the locality.

Drawings can be seen and specifications and other particulars obtained at the office of the Engineer in Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, }
Ottawa, 1st April, 1880. } xiv-21-6t



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

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TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received up to noon on SATURDAY, the 15TH MAY next, for furnishing and erecting Iron Superstructures over the Eastern and Western outlets of the Lake of the Woods.

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Dept. of Railways and Canals, }
Ottawa, 1st April, 1880. } xiv-21-6t



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NOTICE

TO

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Lachine Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY the 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Lachine Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and 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 residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within eight days after the date of the notice.

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

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

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, }
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880. } xiv-21-8t

Pen, Pencil, and Press.

Mr. THEODORE THOMAS has resigned his position as head of the Cincinnati College of Music. It is said there has been serious quarrels between him and the directors.

CHARLES KIRKPATRICK SHARPE'S "Old Ballad Book," of which only thirty copies were printed, and these for private circulation, will reappear from the house of the Blackwoods, with a large appendix drawn from unpublished MSS. belonging to Mr. SHARPE and Sir WALTER SCOTT.

There is announced as in the press a political work by LOUIS KOSSUTH, the chief interest of which is said to be that it gives the secret treaty and details of the understanding between England, the Emperor NAPOLEON and COUNT CAVOUR during the period when the Italian kingdom was being established.

From a literary point of view the speeches of Sir CHAS. TUPPER and Mr. BLAKE on the Pacific Railway Question are worthy of high commendation. Canadians may flatter themselves, indeed, that the House of Commons at Ottawa contains as many able orators in proportion to the number of its members as any similar assembly in the world.

The change of form is a decided improvement in the *Globe*, though the smallness of the type in several of the departments may be objected to by old subscribers who have impaired their eyesight by long years of devoted attention to the editorial columns of the organ. GARR congratulates his contemporary on the auspicious renewal of his youth, and hopes he may long flourish with many sheets in the wind.

As it is our desire to make this column thoroughly interesting to our readers, we shall feel much obliged for suitable items pertaining to literary and artistic matters connected with our Dominion. Personal notes concerning Canadian authors, artists, actors and journalists will always be welcome. This is one way of encouraging the growth of the polite arts amongst us, and we hope many of our friends will favour GRIP by sending in such paragraphs.

Mr. JAMES HUGHES, City School Inspector, expresses himself as highly gratified at the success which has attended the introduction of the study of industrial drawing into our schools. The results are already manifest in all the grades, but especially amongst the very youngest scholars, many of whom have developed an ability for original designing which is simply marvellous. An exhibition of specimens of their work may be arranged for in the near future.

Nothing has as yet come of the suggestion of a free Public Library for Toronto. It is high time that some action were taken on this subject. Our city is rapidly growing in wealth and population, and surely it is important to attend to the intellectual as well as the material well being of its citizens. Many towns in the United States, far smaller than Toronto, have flourishing free libraries, and there is no good reason why we should any longer be without, especially if we intend to persist in considering our city the "intellectual centre" of the Province.

Belford's Magazine for the current month contains no fewer than three articles on the much discussed subject of the connection of morality and religion. The papers alluded to are from the Christian side, in reply to Mr. LEBETH's recent contribution, and are exceedingly interesting and readable. We are pleased to observe that our national magazine keeps very fairly up to its standard, though we feel convinced that if its pages were relieved with occasional light society articles and original illustrations it would become still more popular.

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EDITOR'S NOTICE.—Original contributions solicited. All sketches and articles should be accompanied by the real name and address of the author. If payment is expected, a note to that effect should accompany the MSS. Rejected MSS. returned if postage is enclosed. Literary correspondence to be addressed to the EDITOR; business communications to BENGOUGH BROS.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

Special Notice.

Mr. W. R. Burrage's engagement as general subscription and advertising agent having expired, that gentleman is no longer connected with GRIP's business department. Our authorised canvassers are furnished with credentials signed by GEORGE BENGOUGH. Good agents wanted in every part of the Dominion, to whom liberal commission will be paid.

To Subscribers.

The address slip shows the date to which your subscription is paid. Any subscribers in arrears will be made aware of the fact by a red mark.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

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

Sniffington's Essays.
ON NOSES.

Strictly speaking, the science of *Nasology* has nothing to do with the nose, in any sense; no more, in point of fact, than has its sister science *Conchology*, which to the careless observer might savor somewhat of it. Some forward people, with the swinish instinct strong in them, viz., of poking their noses into affairs none of their own, have gone so far as to affirm that they are all identical. Since the invention of the Jewish nation, however, these views have been looked upon with suspicion by all who consider the subject worthy of reflection; and I am very glad of it, for such people are "as a stink in my nostrils." Who engineered the Thames Tunnel? and whence did he derive the idea of the double tunnel? I have not the remotest idea who the engineer was, and for the matter of that don't care, but I am convinced that his nose had something to do with the work. Schneider means tailor in German. Now, tailors are celebrated in all languages for the exorbitant length of their bills. The person who has never heard of the *Schneiderian membrane* in the nose is indeed to be regarded with pity as an ignoramus. But the construction of the nose is an abstruse subject, and the less we say about it the better odour will we be in with the world at large. The uses of noses are manifold, so much so that its functions have been brought into requisition whenever the idea of acuteness or perception or sharpness in detection is intended to be conveyed. Witness the horribly vulgar term "smelling a rat," which perhaps the Beak, metaphorically speaking, may do some fine morning when you present yourself before him with discolored eyes and a swollen nose. Take warning.

How could anybody indulge in a delightful pinch of snuff without a nose? No hearty old gentleman strong of lung and an awful cold in his head could waken up a congregation with any degree of efficiency if unprovided with a nose. How could a gentle, loving wife lead back her erring spouse into the pleasant paths of virtue and domesticity were he noseless? How in all the world could a man go anywhere if he did not

blindly, unquestioningly and trustfully follow his nose? The use of noses is strongly exemplified in the case of the great American People. Were they as a race noseless, not one of them would be able to speak a word of their noble mother tongue. To approach nearer home, what can a man do, in passing a newspaper office such as the *Globe*, *Mail* or *Telegram* for instance, but hold his nose and hurry away? Imagine that man's feelings had he no nose to cling to. It is eminently useful to hold up high over your head when you meet your adorable ADA walking out with that detestable snob from the Coboconk Bank, FRZNOSELEIGH. It is also a most convenient handle to use on subsequently meeting the abovementioned blue-blood. If unheard of stupidity on your part permits FRZ. to marry your adored ADA, you richly deserve having your own nose put out of joint, and you should wear it in a sling and never show the tip of it again.

Oh, a nose is a useful thing; even in small matters its eternal, beautiful utilitarianism blazes forth radiant in rainbow colors. Look at the drunkard's nose. No one will deny that it is a useful institution. As a lighthouse throws its warning beams over the waters beneath, so this bright nose keeps watch and ward over the waters which never by any chance are ever put under it.

SAM SNIFFINGTON.

"A Pledge of Mercy."

The juvenile scholars of the Normal School, Truro, N. S. have organized themselves into a society for the prevention of cruelty, and have signed the following pledge of mercy:

"We hereby pledge ourselves never to torment any animal, large or small, and to do all we can to prevent others doing so."

Mr. GRIP heartily approves of this action of the children, but would kindly remind them that, as they have no doubt learned from their books, man also is an animal, and their pledge therefore prohibits them from tormenting their indulgent parents in future for pocket-money or bread-and-butter-with-sugar-on-it, as they have been in the habit of doing.

An Accomplishment.

A peculiar accomplishment of a gentleman in Clinton is being commented on by our exchanges. It is said he is able to write with both hands in opposite directions simultaneously. This is certainly clever, but we could name several Canadian editors who can write in opposite directions on the same subject with one hand, and yet nobody seems to think it so very wonderful!

Remarks on Spring.

BY A MAN WITH A COLD IN HIS HEAD.

Sprig! tedder, gedtle, balmy Sprig! (*ptchew!*) Season of the poet's ispirasion, of the lover's rapture, of blossoms ad buds, ad birds. Birds—the robid, for instance. The robid comes ad sigs of Sprig, with full-throated—oh h-h! *ptchew!* Rosa said so—said his sog wad divide. I say decidedly the other thig. I took off the double widdow to listed to hib, ad caught this dasty cold id my head. Face swolled the size of two, ad eyes ad dose rudding the log, log weary day. Wid beed id the North-east over sidec, sdowing, ad blowing ad raiding ad hailing. Oh, go 'way, robin, you little beast—you ought to know better.

Sprig! (*ptchew!*) I sig the Sprig! (*ptch-ch, ah!*) The housewife's Sprig cleadig. The mop, the scrubbing-brush, delightful themos! Especially taked id codjunction with the meltig moods of people's back yards, ad the scavengers going about the streets in broad day-light. Rosa edtreats me to look up ad behold the blue empyread with its thonsad gracious promises—(*ah-h-h!* *ptchew!* *ptchew!* Oh, goodness!) Where was I?

Sprig! A dew Sprig suit. Stop. Dot much! Deuco take me if I codtemplate the subject id that branch of it. We will go od to frogs.

The frog comprises adother aspect of Sprig. Frogs croaking id the pods. Something meladcholy id the thought of frogs. Don't know what it is, but the saddress is there. Their doto sounds like Go? wurrup! Go! wurrup! Have oddeavoured to adalyze this—adstuccessfully. Id itself, Go! wurrup is dot strikingly sad. Proddounded rapidly, with a rising idfection, it souns almost codvivial iddeed. It has to be uttered gutterall! to produce a complete meladcholy. Try it.

Rosa's soul goes out to the frogs, of a Sprig cveding, id tadder longings. She says the mysterious mystic plaidh of their voings adds to the soft influences of the hour a supreme something that mortal tongue—*p-p-p-tchew!* Oh-h! goodness gracious—Mustard ad hot water!

The Latest Conundrums.

What did Mr. BLAKE prove by his Pacific Railway Speech? We have already received the following answers.

- (1.) That he can speak for five consecutive hours.
- (2.) That he does not agree with the *Globe*.
- (3.) That his nerves are too weak to allow him to say so, plainly.
- (4.) That he calculated well when he left his friends in the lurch in 1878, so that he might not be responsible for their Pacific Railway Policy.
- (5.) That he thinks he is virtuous because he has always been consistent in advocating repudiation.
- (6.) That the Confederation should be broken up.
- (7.) That Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH has fascinated "Canada's greatest Statesman."
- (8.) That Mr. BLAKE will be pleased to reverse the policy of his party.
- (9.) That Mr. PHILIPS has a rival in capacity to deal with figures.
- (10.) That Canadians should wait Macawber-like for something to turn up.
- (11.) That it is almost impious for a young country to strive for its advancement.
- (12.) That Canada isn't much of a country anyhow.
- (13.) That it never will be till Mr. BLAKE is Premier.
- (14.) That he will give Home Rule to Ireland—when he has the power.
- (15.) That Mr. BLAKE can make a speech without quoting poetry.
- (16.) That it is difficult to be eloquent in arguing material dishonor.

But the above incorrect answers all come from all ill-natured Conservatives. The country knows that Mr. BLAKE is a great and good man trying to get into office; and nobly and wisely raising a good old fashioned howl for economy. Nobody supposes that he would postpone the Yale-Kamloops line if he were given power to-morrow. He is far too good a patriot for that. But what did he prove by his speech? That the Yale-Kamloops line should not be built promptly? No—certainly not. And small blame to him—sure nobody could prove that.

The correct answer is that Mr. BLAKE proved that Mr. BLAKE is bilious. His admiring friends should purchase and present to him a very large liver pad.

Going to Grass.

We commend this item to the utilitarian citizens who look upon the Queen's Park as so much unproductive prairie: "A gentleman and scientist, who has recently arrived in Ottawa from the North-West, believes that our vast fields of prairie grass can be made to furnish the necessary raw material for the starting of a new industry in the North-West, that of the manufacture of a substitute for lumber."

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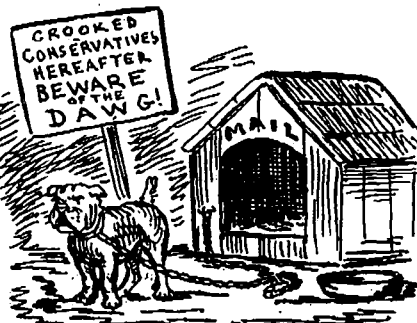
"Waiting for the Bat."

A Rare Catch!

The following we clip from the advertising columns of the *Montreal Star* of Tuesday, 13th.

Room wanted, in a refined aesthetic and musical family, by a young Englishman of culture—a home where his purity of spirit and literary attainments will be considered ample compensation. Address, "Alpha," *Star* Office.

What a rush there must have been amongst aesthetes and musically-inclined heads of families in Montreal for this rare young Englishman! What stacks of perfumed and monogrammed letters must have poured into the *Star* office for "Alpha!" And how sad to think that all couldn't get him,—all but one thrice happy family must put up with bitter disappointment! That lucky, aesthetic household has indeed secured a jewel, and can well afford to give him a furnished room and all the comforts of a home without looking for any vulgar board-money. Yes, indeed, it will more than repay them to contemplate this culchawd young man's literary attainments, and to observe day by day his purity of spirit—undiluted brandy, which the aesthetic family will of course be expected to furnish. What an intellectual privilege its members will enjoy in listening to this delightful Englishman as every evening he reclines in the softest arm-chair and languidly discourses on the scientific principles of Dea-beatism; or poses Adonis-like at the end of the piano and warbles the favourite airs of "his friend, SIMS REEVES," to the accompaniment of the charming daughter of the house! Board-money! Perish the thought! It seems almost a sacrilege to think of it in such a connection. Board money suggests the idea of three square meals per day, but of course this cultured young Englishman, with his literary attainments and purity of spirit, is far above eating mere material meals!



Highly Commendable.

After all it would appear that the Printing Contract jobbery may not be an unmitigated evil. It had one good element about it, and that was its utter badness. It was entirely indefensible, and the leading organ of the Conservative Party was

perforce obliged to condemn it and all connected with it,—adherents of that Party, as it happened, to a man. This unavoidable display of right feeling led the *Mail* into some timely reflections on the subject of partyism, and the conclusions arrived at are both sound and hopeful. A rule is laid down for the future conduct of that journal with reference to politicians who indulge in "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain." Such people are to be exposed and condemned, no matter what their party leanings may be. The *Globe* claims to have adopted this commendable rule of conduct, and to have acted upon it consistently for a long time. So much the better. Both the big organs are now on the right track, then, and Mr. GRIP sincerely hopes they will fight it out on that line to the end. And he further hopes that the minor party organs will fall into line behind their respective leaders, and follow them loyally in this new departure. A declaration to that effect from the *Ottawa Citizen* would be extremely encouraging just at present. Let them all put up a notice to political harpies and corruptionists to beware of the dog, and see to it that the dog means business.



A Suggestion.

Some time ago attention was directed in Parliament to the carelessness with which the Department of Agriculture was being administered. A lot of pamphlets had been issued, ostensibly in the interest of our North-West Territories, which were found to contain flaming advertisements of the American free grant lands. Mr. Minister POTT promised that such a blunder would not be repeated, but it is now reported that in a similar pamphlet put forth since that time there appears a map showing several States of the Union and only an insignificant strip of Canada. If this sort of thing is to be persisted in, wouldn't it be better for the Minister of Agriculture to make a regular sandwich of himself on behalf of Brother JONATHAN? No doubt the enterprising Yank would be willing to pay a handsome figure for such a service,—far more than the Dominion can hope to get for a few advertising pages in a pamphlet—and the cash thus obtained could be applied to the Pacific Railway building fund. This suggestion is respectfully commended to the consideration of the Ministry.

Ontario people have also struck work on "15."

The return of swallows is the sign of spring, but crows produce the 'caws' of spring.

The Winnipeg papers announce another strike on Section 15 of the Canadian Pacific Railway.



Tupper Forgives the Globe.

The brilliant speech of Sir CHARLES TUPPER on the Pacific Railway Question was distinguished for many admirable qualities. It was lucid, eloquent and convincing. But it contained another element which distinguished it still more from the general mass of Parliamentary orations—the element of tenderness. This was confined to one very brief paragraph, but still it is worthy of special consideration. The passage we allude to is that in which the orator stepped aside from the boiling current of his argument, to speak a few words of gentleness and forgiveness to the *Globe*. That journal, as he remarked with a quivering lip and a pathetically moistening eye, had abused him most cruelly in the past, yet, in view of the noble stand it had taken in support of the Ministerial Railway Policy, he felt it in his heart to freely and frankly forgive all its wrong doing. It is most lamentable to think that this fine piece of sentiment was quite thrown away. The *Globe* has proved itself unworthy of it, by scorning the proffered pardon and returning with increased energy to its mud-throwing. But this will only make the passage shine with increased lustre on the page of Hansard, where the malevolence of the *Globe* man can never reach it.

In order to check the rash to Manitoba it is only necessary to inform the people that whiskey is 12 1/2 cents a drink in the Prairie Province.



"That Boy."

Sunday-School Scholar to the Teacher.—Did you say that the hairs of my head was all numbered?

Teacher.—Yes, my dear.

S. S. Scholar.—Well then, (pulling out a hair and presenting it)—What's the number of that one?



"HAVE YOU ANY WASTE PAPER?"



THE JOKER CLUB.

"The Pun is mightier than the Sword."

A smooth bore—A life insurance agent.—*Lockport Union*.

A young lady does not have a calico dress on long when it is satin.—*Lowell Sun*.

"Love levels all ranks." So does a banana-peel, on the side-walk.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.

Early croak-cusses.—Spring frogs.—*Salem Sunbeam*.

Some men don't know enough about farming to raise an umbrella.—*Keokuk Gate City*.

It doesn't take a plate of soup long to cool, unless you want to eat it.—*Salem Sunbeam*.

American girls are not mercenary. All are anxious to give themselves away.—*Meriden Recorder*.

When men smoke a very little and drink a great deal, how is it they usually say, this cigar makes me awfully dizzy.—*Huckensack Republican*.

Never buy apples at a stand where the proprietor wears plush breeches. Plush is the fruit-polisher par excellence.—*St. Louis Spirit*.

When a man practices honesty just because it is the best policy, it won't do any harm to keep your eye on him.—*Modern Argo*.

"Alas! too! true!" groaned the leader of the orchestra, as the performers struck up a tune in distressing discord.—*Keokuk Gate City*.

Another thing is as certain as death and taxes, and that is that a love letter is never sent in a yellow envelope.—*Danielsonville Sentinel*.

The mathematician who wished to borrow some cash wrote: "I will $\frac{1}{2}$ ask for a $\frac{1}{4}$."—*Steubenville Herald*.

An impossibility—To make a woman own up that her corset is too tight for health or comfort.—*Lockport Union*.

Miss Take should not be allowed to open so many letters just to gratify her blamed prying curiosity.—*Naugatuck Enterprise*.

William Black's new novel is called "Sunrise." Probably because he thinks it will be read.—*Oil City Derrick*.

It looks bad to see a scissors grinder busily engaged in front of a newspaper office two days in a week.—*Syracuse Sunday Times*.

Ladies, beware of the man with clove in breath: he may show the cloven foot one of these days.—*Boston Transcript*.

The Prince of Wales has been practicing economy. Laying up something for a reign-y day, as it were.—*Cleveland Voice*.

The slats on the shutter of our office window are in a dilapidated condition. "Please help the blind."—*Huckensack Republican*.

"These Czar lively times," murmured Alexander II., as a pound of dynamite went off in his vest pocket.—*Williamsport Breakfast Table*.

When a man might have good health by behaving himself, but won't, declining health is what ails him.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night*.

Over five gallons of castor oil have been used in oiling the skates at the Hartford rink. We are thankful that a new line of industry has been opened to the dreadful stuff.—*Danbury News*.

Taken altogether the beauties of art and nature do not begin to interest the inquisitive female so much as the view she gets through a keyhole.—*Fulton Times*.

It was when the old man called for pie at dinner that Mrs. Micawber said she would never desert her Micawber.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night*.

A good motto for the carriage panels of not a few of the people who have recently splurged out with escutcheons—"Caveat creditor."—*Puck*.

The man who has the worst things to say about newspapers is the man who pays his subscription only when he has to do it.—*Steubenville Herald*.

The farmer who owns a sugar orchard is sappiest when the trees yield the most freely.—*Ex*. Anybody maple leaf this, who chooses.—*Yavcob Strauss*.

It is a remarkable fact in physics that when a gas-pipe leaks it nearly always does it in a place where the meter is between the leak and the source of supply.—*Steubenville Herald*.

Some one has discovered that the eagle on the new silver dollar is a sick looking bird. If this is the case, there would appear to be something ill-eagle about it.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

You never find out how bad a man has been until he is nominated for office, and you never know how good he has been until you read his obituary.—*Middletown Transcript*.

It is said that women live on love. Small salaried young men will be interested to learn the love referred to is for baked beans, beef soup, onions, and new spring hats.—*Oswego Record*.

The farmer feeds the bleating u u
The sailor sails the c c
The gardener plants the p p he does,
The printer takes his e e.
—*Marathon Independent*.

There is a woman in Wisconsin who has been married fifty-eight years, and who has never missed building the kitchen fire. Her husband is probably the oldest fire-escape on record.—*Baltimore Every Saturday*.

An umbrella dealer advertises: "Old umbrellas re-covered." This is all well enough as far as it goes, but most people are interested in having their loaned and lost umbrellas recovered.—*Cleveland Voice*.

A "Constant Reader" writes to know what is the origin of the Easter egg. Well, without giving the matter any very deep consideration, we would say that it is the hen—but then we may be mistaken.—*Baltimore Every Saturday*.

Chicago has a policeman who can speak the English, German, French, Polish, and Welsh languages. He can club a man in five different languages in less time than it takes an ordinary policeman to make a common arrest in hog Latin.—*Rome Sentinel*.

One hundred thousand bushels of hemp are annually consumed for bird food in the United States. A heap of baby talk is also wasted on birds in the course of a year, and if some of it was addressed to the children we believe they would be better natured.—*Sandie Stone*.

We don't believe it; but it is retailed as a fact that a meeting of ladies qualified to vote for a school committee, broke up in disorder because they could not settle whether their ticket should be put out bias, or fluted on the edges.—*Somerville Journal*.

A German traveller in Africa characterizes a people he came across as "intensely black, dolichocephalic and platyrhine, prognathous, dihotomatic and dolichodactylic." We have seen a man knocked down for less than that.—*Boston Transcript*.

"I saw the picture of a woman who looks for all the world like you, in a down-town photograph window, to-day," said a West Sider to his wife, recently. And before he hardly got his breath she innocently inquired, "Who was it of—Mrs. Langtry?"—*Chicago Journal*.

Spring's delights are now returning. There is a swell in the air of grass bursting through the sod. The merry cow hooketh up the dirt on her horns aloft and runs away with a disdainful booooh, curling her lip in pride at the mooley who cannot hook dirt.—*McGregor News*.

A sou of Eriu, who, by some strange chance got into a fight yesterday afternoon, was asked by an acquaintance some particulars in regard to the affair. Said he: "Well, sur, to tell you the truth, I saw but little of the fight. I was on the undther ride of it."—*Virginia City Enterprise*.

Last Friday a lady in town asked her domestic if she knew what day it was. "The 26th," replied the girl. "Its Good Friday, too, isn't it?" further queried the landlady. "Is that so!" exclaimed the domestic in surprise. "Begorra! I thought last Monday was Good Friday."—*Waterloo Observer*.

What little is known of the mastodon belongs to antiquity. This knowledge allows the Mastodon minstrels to exhume relics of critics and chestnuts that must have been known to a prehistoric race now extinct. They come with the freshness of purple linen peeled from the senseless body of the grandfather of all Egyptian mummies.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

It is so seldom that matrimonial alliances are entered upon where the business interests of the contracting parties are mutually beneficial, that we must call attention to the case of a couple in Nebraska who combine business with affection in a most pleasing and profitable manner. The wife is a lady doctor, while the husband attends to the undertaking department.—*N. Y. Commercial*.

Pat asked the other day, very innocently, whether the Atlantic cable was laid on the water. Some one told him it was, and that it was floated by means of bouys placed at equal distances. "B'ys, is it?" said Pat, "well I think the cable company should be prosecuted for cruelty to children. Its a mon's work to sthay out on the ocean all the time a-howldin' up a cable, so it is."—*Rome Sentinel*.

Senator SHARON once dined with a literary club in New York. At the table he quoted from history, and, so the story goes, a little man at his right joined issue on the question. SHARON waxed a trifle warm, and insinuated that his opponent might be a clever sort of a man, but history was not his forte. After dinner SHARON remarked to a friend: "Who is that little fellow there that disputed my dates?" "BAXCROFT, the historian."—*Golden Era*.

What has become of the spring poets? Is not the divine afflatus hovering this season? What has become of the dewy mead, the bursting bud, the leafy vine that twines around and kisses the oncoming of the joyous sunshine? Or has the vivid imagination of poetic moods been dwarfed by Mr. VENTROR's unprecedented bad weather? Send us a few stanzas, somebody. Our waste basket is running low.—*New Haven Register*.

At a place called Johnston's Creek, near Waupun, a party of jokers were engaged in a charivari, when the bridegroom opened on them with a shot-gun, and one of the humorists is sleeping now in the valley. The way we look at it, there is just as much of a joke in shooting a man dead as there is giving a charivari. We always laugh when we hear of a young married couple being charivaried—just as much as we do when we hear that a man has been killed. They are both just as cunning as they can be.—*Peck's Sun*.

The Story of a Fan: In Two Sides.

(From the Japanese.)

ONE SIDE.

They were walking in that world where perspective is so little practised. She was fair. Both were young. A crimson sky was above their heads, but the background was composed of tertiary shades alone. The gnarled and knotted trunk of a huge tree was sprawled across the scene, leafless, branchless, until it reached the sky, where handfuls of dark green spikes were thrown against the crimson.

And all in the summer weather, and regardless of the handwriting of Fate in the lower right-hand corner, with youth in their hearts and purple splashes and dashes here and there on their blue dressing-gowns, they moved together down the citrine spaces.

KARA-LIRI broke the silence. "Teapots and trays and screens and parasols and fans and plaques and scrolls," she murmured.

"Kaga faience and Satsuma porcelain, cloisonne enamel and ostrich eggs, storks, mermaids and bulrushes," pensively responded SAMURAI.

"I was forgetting cabinets," continued she.

"And I was neglecting to add lacquered ware of every description," he rejoined.

"Ought we to include sponge-cake?" inquired KARA-LIRI, looking up softly at her lover.

"No; for it is an art taught us by the foreigner, and to-day our fancy is for things exclusively native. But, oh! your eyes!" he passionately exclaimed. "Your dark, your melting, your oblique, your exceedingly Japanese eyes!"

"And yours!" tenderly responded KARA-LIRI.

In happy discourse such as this, the lovers occupied their walk until they reached the fatal yellow post that upheld a segment of yellow sky visible above the crimson. This post occupied a peculiar position in the economy of the fan. It served not only to support the sky, but likewise as an object upon which to fasten the wire that stretched across the crimson strip into a probable infinity—the portion of wire visible to the finite eye being adorned by three pairs of clergyman's hands set out at intervals to dry. Against the lower end of the post, furthermore, rested the edge of a large balcony, which was otherwise projected into mid-air, with nothing in particular to keep it there.

Upon this balcony, as the lovers reached the post, there suddenly appeared a terrible figure. It was that of a tourist, a foreigner, an Englishman. An Englishman with nut-ton-chop whiskers, with drooping mustaches, with a chimney-pot hat, and an eye-glass! With easy assurance, the enterprising monster advanced to the railing, and called out to our KARA-LIRI in a not unfamiliar drawl, "Come up heah, my pretty deah! and have a walk on the tewwace with me, will you?"

With instinctive Japanese politeness, the lady at once smiled and bowed; then simpered and blushed, and smiled again, and looked coquetishly down. SAMURAI turned livid. He jumped about in a transport, then seizing KARA-LIRI's plump arm, he wildly shook it.

"You love him!" he hissed between his teeth. "You love another! Ah! to be cast aside for a hirsute naboon from the Island of England! Perfidious, false, fatal Beauty, farewell! I cannot, I will not, I shall not outlive the anguish of this disgrace! KARA-LIRI, a long, a long farewell!"

Thus speaking, the unfortunate SAMURAI, with a single bound flung himself against the trunk of the tree, up which he immediately shinned to the distance of a few yards.

Leaping from thence to the yellow post, he doggedly began its ascent, casting from time to time glances of futile hate upon the intelligent tourist. With a heart rending cry, KARA-LIRI poised herself on her wooden *chausure*, and stretching her arms out in wild supplication to her departing lover, she threw her head violently back, thus causing her nose to assume that extraordinary position on the citrine which the artist has seized and fixed (in black). Deaf to her protestations, SAMURAI went on up. Up. And up. And up. And up.

And she has lost him. Alas! ever, and forever, will she remain in this gymnastic attitude, suppliant, broken-hearted, the victim of an idea, deaf to the blandishments of the Englishman, blind to Mrs. GRUNDY? For Mrs. GRUNDY, with her baby on her back, and a fifteen year old daughter by her side, has walked into the russet space at the lower left hand, and all three are satirizing, and pointing, and unanimously exclaiming how they have always said so. A young lady in a red dressing-gown with a white diamond pattern on the sleeve occupies the remaining vacancy behind this group, and contemplates the scene with a fine disdain.

"Serves her right!" she remarked to herself as she took the situation in. "I don't know what he ever saw in her, anyway. And as to SAMURAI, why, I can't pity his

fate when I remember how he jilted me for the sake of that little putty-faced thing. Lucky escape I've had."

But will he continue to climb the fatal post, SAMURAI, the type of the lover? Lost to his love, to his country, to the cultivation of tea, of rice, to everything that makes up the existence of a Japanese person? For, alas! the post reaches to its remorseless sky.

Stay! A thought strikes us! Husten! Is it not possible? nay, it is possible that he may come down in safety on

THE OTHER SIDE.

Ah!—No. Vain imaginings! Here is no SAMURAI. No lover happy in reconciliation. No anything, scarcely, in fact, except two ragged chrysanthemum flowers crowning a few straggling stalks. To the left is to be seen again the unrelenting hand-writing of Fate, (framed as before,) and the moon is going far down below it. Nothing more. Nothing, but that in the blank space to the right, a butterfly, quite too terribly Japanese, points its long antennae downward to the blankness beneath, mournfully, mournfully.

Ah! the untold emptiness of that blankness!

FLORENCE GRAY.



WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE

TO

Machinist-Contractors.

WELLAND CANAL.
NOTICE
TO
BRIDGE-BUILDERS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Western mails on TUESDAY THE 15th DAY OF JUNE next, for the construction of swing and stationary bridges at various places on the line of the Welland Canal. Those for highways are to be a combination of iron and wood, and those for railway purposes are to be of iron.

Plans, specifications and general conditions can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, THE 31st DAY OF MAY next, where Forms of Tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and 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 the residence of each member of the same; and further an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250 for each bridge for which an offer is made, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General within eight days after the date of the notice.

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

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

By Order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.

xiv-21-101

BALDNESS!

Neither gasoline, vasoline, carboline, or Allen's, Ayer's or Hall's hair restorers have produced luxuriant hair on bald heads. That great discovery is due to Mr. Winter-cornby, 144 King-street, West, opposite Revere Block, as can be testified to by hundreds of living witnesses in this city and Province. He challenges all the so-called restorers to produce a like result.

Send for circulars.

xii-12-1y

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY THE 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Welland Canal.

Plans, Specifications, and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and 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 residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into the contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General within eight days after the date of the notice.

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

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

By Order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 20th March, 1880.

xiv-20-91

BOGUS AND COUNTERFEIT.—There is no genuine Hop Bitters made in Canada, except by Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Toronto, Ont., nor can there be, for the sole and exclusive right to use the name Hop Bitters is secured to said Company by the laws of Canada, by two registered trade marks, and it is a heavy penalty for any one to use the name Hop Bitters or make or sell anything pretending to be like it. Druggists and consumers should remember this and shun all spurious, injurious stuff made by others or elsewhere. Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine made.

For a GOOD SMOKE

USE MYRTLE NAVY.

See T. & B. on each plug.

If you want GOOD CLOTHING go to

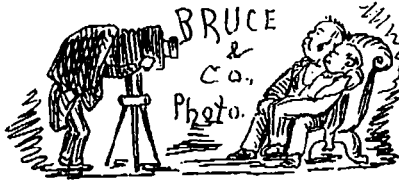
FAWCETT'S 287 YONGE ST.

First-Class workmanship and GOOD FIT guaranteed.



IN VAIN! IN VAIN!!

"The very dimples of his chin and cheek,
His smile, the very mould and frame of hand
And nail, and finger."



Bring your little darlings to **BRUCE**, who is famous for the way he succeeds in catching their pretty childish poses and expressions.
Studio, 118 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
vii-22-ry.

TO PHONOGRAPHERS.

Revised Prist-list of Isaac Pitman's Publications,

Compend of Phonography	5 cts.
Exercises in Phonography,	5
Grammologues and Contractions,	10
Questions on Manual,	15
Selections in Reporting Style,	20
Teacher,	20
Key to Teacher,	20
Reader,	20
Manual,	30
Reporter,	75
Reporting Exercises,	20
Phrase Book,	35
Railway Phrase Book,	25
Covers for holding Note Book,	20
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60
Self-culture, corresponding style,	75
The Book of Psalms, cloth	35
(Common Prayer serococo, with gilt edges	75
The Other Life, cloth	50
New Testament, reporting style,	\$2.50
Phonographic Dictionary	1.50
Pilgrim's Progress, corresponding style,	55
Pilgrim's Progress, cloth	90
Esop's Fables, in Learner's Style	20
Pearls from Shakespeare,	75
Vicar of Wakefield,	60

EXTRACTS.

No. 1. Ten Pounds and Other Tales, cor. style	20
No. 2. That Which Money cannot Buy, &c.	20
No. 5. Being and Seeming, My Donkey, A Parish Clerk's Tale, &c., cor. style	90

SELECTIONS.

No. 1. Character of Washington, Speech of Geo. Canning at Plymouth, &c., with printed key, rep. style	20
No. 2. Address of the Earl of Derby, on being installed Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh, etc., rep. style	20
No. 3. Max Muller on National Education, &c.	20

Sent post-paid on any address on receipt of price.

Next Post Office, Toronto BENGOUGH BROS.



Grip's Gallery of Local Celebrities.

No. 3, LONDON.—THE WATERWORKS.

Coal is one of the things that are made in vein.

To piscatorial sportsman: Spare the rod—till May lat.

In competitive games it is the man who has winned that blows.

The man who rises an hour before the sun has never discovered the virtue in a well-wielded birch.

The days are said to be growing longer, but we notice that it takes seven of 'em to make a week, all the same.

Miss CANADY, of Butler county, Alabama, is fifteen years old, and is about the size of an ordinary two-year-old child.—*American Exchange*. Our cousins seem to have been successful in belittling Canada in this instance.

HEWITT FVSH,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
CHOICE CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY,
222 YONGE STREET.
Wedding cakes a specialty. xiv-3-121



For sale by all leading grocers.

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Manufacturers, Quebec.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE DWELLING HOUSE, No. 2 Smith's Terrace, Seaton Street. The house (which is comparatively new) contains ten rooms, tastefully painted and papered, and is in excellent condition throughout. Hard and soft water on the premises; also a work shop suitable for a carpenter or painter. Will be sold on easy terms, or would be leased for a term of years at a liberal rate to a suitable tenant. For particulars apply at Grip Office, Adelaide Street.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
G. Adelaide St. West Mr. AUG. PROU, Manager.
Open for the Season. Saturday Matinee.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The facile pencil of the Grip's cartoonist has been busy this week, and it has most excellently illustrated the leading current events of the week. A perusal of the little comic journal will leave a more lasting impression on the mind than much talk.—*Kingston Whig*.

VICTORIA TEA WAREHOUSE.
NOTED FOR PURE TEAS!

Over 50 different grades, varieties,
and mixtures in stock.
GET PRICE LIST.

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93 KING ST. EAST.

J. YOUNG'S. The Leading Undertaking Establishment,
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361 YONGE ST.