

THE : : DOMINION attray & Co., Montrea

CIGARS 2 Boys who get Four New Yearly Subscribers to Grip will get a Student Camera and Complete Outfit Free.



Watch Silver ß gets weeks two in Grips 100 sells who Boy Every



a

A

1ge

[20

un-٥tl

118 ak

ьl

Elias Rogers & Co. W. H. FERGUSON, Carpenter, 81 Bay St., cor. Melinda, Toronto. Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to. Printers and Engravers' Jobbing a Specialty. An Honest Offer If you have Catarrh and would like to be cured, without risk of losing your money, we will send you a Germicide Inhaler and enough medicine to cure **without a cent of pay in advance.** After you have given it a thorough trial and you are con-vinced that it is a genuine remedy, you can send us 30 ot o pay for same. If you are not fully satisfied all you have to do is to return the Inhaler at our ex-one a work on the payt ere do the we will send an you have to us a post card to-day and we will send you a Germicide Inhaler and full course of medicine with directions for use. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Address, **Medical Inhalation Co.** 170 YONGE STREFT - - TORONTO IVALL PAPERS IN GREAT VARIETY FAIRCLOTH BROS. 10 SHUTER ST. We are showing a very large and varied assortment of Wall Papers which will pay you to inspect. Excelsior Webster Pocket Speller and Definer of the English Language containing over 25,000 words. This work gives the correct orthography and definition of all the

The Grip Printing & Publishing Co. TORONTO



GRIP

VOL. XL

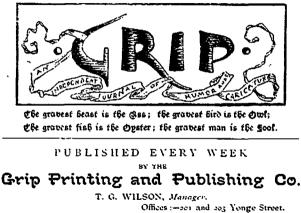
TORONTO, FEBRUARY 11, 1893.

No. 6. Whole No. 1026.



HIS TURN TO BE EATEN.

HAWAHAN—" Hol' up. Didn't you say it was wrong to eat man?" AMERICAN MISSIONARY—(*dencedently*) "Yes—but—well circumstances alter cases, and the interests of civilization and commerce you know—you keep off John, he's my meat."



	All Business Communications should be addressed to the Manager.
-	TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1823.
	TORONTO, SATERDAT, PEDRCART I, R.

WHAT do the loyalists propose to do with the archtraitor, Goldwin Smith? Their organs are shrieking out execrations and epithets against him because he has gone over to the United States with the purpose, it is alleged, of interviewing President-elect Cleveland in the interests of the annexation movement. Of course it requires no argument to convince any truly patriotic person of the extreme depravity involved in such a courseand indeed it is fortunate that it does not, as reason is a commodity in which the loyalty- briekers and flag-flappers do not deal. But the question which naturally arises is-supposing Goldwin Smith to be in every respect a nefatious per on, what do they propose to do about it ? It is altogether likely that the professor will have the unspeakable audacity to return to the Dominion just as if he hadn't been told a thousand times in the plainest language of his obvious superfluity in this section. Again we ask what practical method have the Loyalists in view for squelching such treasonable proceedings? The only specific remedy we have seen proposed so far is that people should quit supporting the Globe and Mail and transfer their patronage to the Empire. No more crucial test of patriotic devotion and willingness to incur loss and suffering for the Old Flag could well be devised-but even such a desperate measure would hardly secure the obliteration of Prof. Goldwin



O it is very difficult to see what the Loyalist press can do further in the matter unless they decide to print the professor's name in the very smalles: typeor to put quotation marks around his title and speak of him as " Prof." Goldwin Smith -- which might at least hurt his feelings in a satisfactory way. But surely so serious a matter should be dealt with by a government that is always vaunting its loyalty as its principal claim on public support. Some loyal member should without delay interpellate Sir Thompson as to how and when he proposes to suppress the Professor.

THE *World*, to which paper we naturaly look for the most timely and accurate information concerning Ottawa politics, published in its issue of the 3rd a most important announcement as to Premier Thompson's utterances at the first Conservative caucus of the session. The Premier stated that the two serious questions confronting the party were the Manitoba School question and the tariff. The report goes on to say:

With regard to the first, it was clearly laid down in the British North America Act, so the separate school advocates contended, that Parliament could grant remedial legislation. Until it was ascertained whether this was so or not it would be idle for Parliament to discuss the question of the Manitolba separate school. It was, therefore, the duty of the Government to ascertain first by the decision of the Supreme Court of Canada, and possibly thereafter by the Privy Council of England, as to whether Parliament possessed any such powers. When that question was settled the Government would have a policy in the matter. This explanation appeared to be eminently satisfactory to the caucus.

THE last sentence is clearly superfluous, as Canadian history shows no instance where a government leader's explanation of policy to his faithful creatures in caucus assembled has been otherwise than "eminently satisfactory." But when the full significance of the Premicr's words are understood the country outside of the spoilsmen and party fanatics will regard this utterance with anything but satisfaction. It is a confirmation of the worst fears entertained at the time of his accession to office that he was the merc tool of the aggressive Romish hierarchy, and would strain every power of the Government to over-ride the Provincial rights of the Manitobans. Why should the Government go to the trouble and expense of appealing to the Courts to ascertain whether they possess the power to grant remedial legislation unless they have already made up their minds to use it? In taking the steps that the Premier contemplates, the Dominion Government are in fact going just as fast and far as it is possible for them to go to meet the arrogant demands of the Romish prelates. Whether this is "eminently satisfactory" to the people or not depends entirely upon whether they regard the maintenance of John Thompson and his cabinet in power as at more importance than the rights of the Provinces to manage their own affairs.

COL SANDERSON, the Ulster fire-eater, has been called down by his leader Balfour and the Speaker of the Imperial House of Commons, for speaking of Father McFadden, of Gweedore, as a "murderous rufian." It seems a singular and inexplicable circumstance that wherever a public man uses "Colonel" as a handle to his name, he considers it his duty and prerogative to make an unmitigated ass of himself on all possible occasions. If the Government would promote Sanderson to a generalship it would probably tone him down.

I F that shallow pated, supercilious imbecile Castell Hepkins, is a fair representative of the St. George's Society, Prof. Goldwin Smith could have no stronger testimonial to his moral and intellectual worth than expulsion from such a body.

M ISS CANADA having selected Johnny Thompson as her partner in a hat-trimming competition according to Christian Endeavor Society rules, is now anxiously superintending the operation to see that the colors harmonize properly. The orange blossoms are hardly conspicuous enough to offset the liberal quantity of nun's veiling and shamrock leaves A maple leaf or two might perhaps have been introduced with advantage to the general effect.

SOME OF THEM MUST LIMP BADLY.

THE poet is too poor to ride, And so when on the street He's forced to walk from place to place On his poetic feet.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"THREE Years Under the Canadian Flag as a Cavalry Soldier," by James Gibson Slater, is a neatly printed volume of 240 pages, devoted to a number of grave charges against several militia officers. The writer publishes a large number of documents in support of his claim that he has been subjected to serious wrongs at the hands of his military superiors. Moral—a man who can do anything else is a fool to become a soldier.



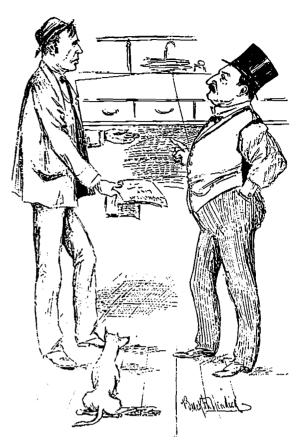
THE MANDOLIN'S FATE.

INKLE, tinkle, little lute, Can I wonder you're so cute, In the hands of lady fair Vield to her some haunting air. Ves, you're really at your best When by hand of woman pressed, But now, alas, by ruthless man Is beaten out a loud can-can. He roughly sw eps your tender strings, Your voice in discord wildly rings, Not in the pure sweet songs of yore, But one-two-three, the waltzing b re, Which not to be you'd sooner stop Neglected in some Sheeny's shop. I plead for you a wom n's hand, "That men of grit be not half sand, But let your tender shell alone, And learn to play the sweet trombone."

W. COLBORNE THOMSON.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.

COULD not understand it, But now, at last, I see; Our love is dead and buried. That's why she digs at me.



STEWING IN HIS OWN JUICE.

BILLY MCLEAN-" Look here, Smallpiece, there's been a great alling of in subscriptions lately. How is in ?"

SMALLPIECE (general factorium)-" I guess it must be because we've been 'bide-bound partizans.""

"The public are looking these days for more ind, pendence than what they got in recent years, and they are not taking much stock in papers that are merely hide-bound partizans."—World, Jan. 27th.



THE POWER OF CANADIAN RYE. (Market day at Pumpkin Corners.) FIRST JAY-" Say, kin you get good whiskey in there?"

SECOND JAY-" Good whiskey ! Holy potatocs, just look at mefur five cents !"



HELPING HIM OUT.

IIE (passionately)-" And, Mistress Patience, is all my love to be bootless?" SHE-"Not necessarily. I'll call pa !"

" THE OLD CHIMNEE."

THEV call this an old-time winter, lads, And talk of the wind and snow, That whistles and whirls in blinding sheets,

.

- As it did in the long ago. But 'tisn't the same at all, my lads,
- It lacks what, at least, to me,
- Was the strangest, wierdest, shiv'riest part, The wind in the old chimnce.
- Ah, many a night I've lain awake, As the hours slowly sped,
- And conjured visions of ghosts and things A-flying around my bed.
- And, whew ! how I've buried my eyes and ears, And shivered with agony,
- When the storm-fiends set up a louder screech In the depths of the old chimnee.
- And many a time in the fire's glow,
- I've sat at my old dad's feet
- While 'round us smoked the neighboring dads, All mixing it hot and sweet.
- And oh 1 how they'd grumble and groan and swear When Boreas shrieked with glee
- And buried them all in smoke and soot
- With a blast down the old chimnee.

Then at Christmas time, in the dear old home, When the snow lay deep for miles, And the mistletoe hung 'neath the old oak beams, And the girls submitted -with smiles ; What fun 'twas to sit in the fire's red glow, 'Midst stories of ghostly spree, And try not to jump when the phantoms sent A groan down the old chimnee.

Dix.

COMPARATIVELY ABSTEMIOUS.

Paderewski claims that he has frequently spent an hour over one bar. No wonder he did not have time to get his hair cut.-World.

E must be very different from many of the musicians we have met if he never spends more than an hour at a m over a bar.

COULD RISE TO THE OCCASION.

SHE—" Do you young men ever think?" CHAPPIE-" Deah me, ya-as. You should see me twying to decide what tie to weah of an evening."



HOW THEY WERE CAUGHT.



ETECTIVE SLEUTH (after a long spell of profound meditation)—" By Jiminy, I've got a scheme to fix them burglars. Bet your life they don't rob no more banks nor jewelry stores in this town."

DETECTIVE SNOOZER — "Ha! What? Have you really got a clue?" SLEUTH—"Clue, nothin'. Naw. I've got a blamed sight better thing than that. Look a here—them fellers is amateurs."

SNOOZER - "I reckon."

SLEUTH—" They ain't in the regular profesh. They're interlopers an' intruders takin' the bread out of the mouths of the hard-working burglar by unfair competition."

SNOOZER - "Well, what of it?"

SLEUTH-- 'Why, jest this, that the regulars'll all be down on 'cm. I'il make up to-night an' take in the meeting of the Burglars' Protective Union and get a motion passed to boycott them as scabs. If that don't fix 'em may I never be the hero of another dime novel!"

OUT-GENERALLED-the militia.



HER FATHER LIVED IN NIAGARA.

MR. GUSHING—"Well, I think it's a splendid likeness. Don't you think Alice's checks are like peaches?" MISS JELLUS—"Yes; a perpetual failure."



JIMMY AT McGILL.

COME hither my cronies, Who know what a bone is, Or where that soft stone is We all kissed so clane. I'll sing of a daisy, Entirely to plaze ye, Who drives us a'l crazy, Sweet Jimmy McShane.

Chorus - Sweet Jimmy McShane, May blue devils pain The spalpeens that vote not For Jimmy McShane.

Then on to the Windsor And say, "My dear Jim, sir, Pray out with your tin, sir, To stand the champagne, Though some prefer whisky, That makes us so frisky, Of thirst there's no risk, ch? With Jimmy McShane.

Chorus-Sweet Jimmy McShane, etc.

We'll knock down a peeler By way of a feeler. And where's th re's a squenler Will dare to complain? Then Jimmy won't leave us, His purse will relieve us, And faith it won't grieve us To do it again.

Chorus-Sweet Jimmy McShane, etc.

Then long life to the Mayor, And we hope he'll get there, And again fill the chair, Here's success to his reign. May the chair that he'll hold Be well cushioned with gold, May it keep out the cold From off Jimmy McShane.

Chorus—Sweet Jimmy McShane, May blue devils pain The spa'peens that dote not On Jimmy McShane.

THE mouldering branch is becoming a smou'dering fire.



FIANCE (a rising bank clerk)—" In a year, dearest, I shall be cashier." FIANCEE (who reads the papers)—" Oh. you dear, clever fellow. And I've always longed to see something of Canade."

LITTLE ONES FOR FIFTEEN CENTS.

WHEN the last census was taken, the enumerators employed received fiftcen cents for each manufacturing industry di covered, the stimulating effect of which provision is seen in the extraordinarily large r.umber of new industries reported, r otwithstanding the stringency of the times. The following gives an idea of how the thing worked.

ENUMERATOR (to farmer, after having filled in the usual details)—" Vo.1 don't happen to know of any manufacturing industries around here, do you?"

FARMER—"Kain't say as I do. Lemme see, they's a tavern at the Corners Mout you call that a industry, now?"

ENUMERATOR (regretfully)—"H'm. I'm afraid not, Is there nothing else there?"

FARMER—" Oh, yes—a hard-shell Baptist church an' a blacksmith shop, but I guess they ain't runnin' the church much now. The last pasture wuz starved out, seein' most of the people has gone----''

ENUMERATOR — "Never mind about the church. Blacksmith there you say. Makes horse-shoes, I suppose?"

FARMER — "Reckon not. Git 'm ready made now."

ENUMERATOR -- "But he could make horse-shoes if he was put to it, I suppose?"

FARMER—" Well, he mout ef he wan't too full. He ain't doin' much work of any kind now."

ENUMERATOR — "Could make horse-shoes—good. I'll ring him in anyway. Got to have some industries in this township. And yourself, ncw. Don't you manufacture anything here—say axe handles, or shir gles, or something?"

FARMER-"Say, look here, mister, I ain't no Injun nor yet no lumberman. Got hard enough work to



scratch a livin' at my own business 'thout foolin' with things I knows nawthin' erbout."

ENUMERATOR—" Don't can down any fruits or tomatoes or honey, or anything to sell?"

FARMER—" No, sir, I'm jest a farmer, an' a durned fool, too, for stickin' at such a starvation business so long. Reckon I'm too old to change now, though."

ENUMERATOR—" Doesn't your wife sometimes try and make a little moncy by knitting stockings to sell?"

FARMER—"Oh, once in a while. I guess she might have made as much as five dollars last year outen stockin's."

ENUMERATOR-"Good. (Writes.) 'Mrs. Hannah



WHY HE WAS ABSENT.

PASTOR-" I did not see you at church last Sunday morning, doctor."

DOCTOR-"I was so sorry, but it was impossible for me to be resent."

PASTOR-" Ah, patients, I suppose ?"

DOCTOR-" Yes, a very serious case."

Grubber—knitting factory' And I suppose your daughters and the hired girl help sometimes?"

FARMER—"Girls don't seem to take to knittin' much these days. They might help Hannah onct in a while."

ENUMERATOR—"Ah, that's first-rate. (Writes.) 'Five hands.' Ah, we're getting on. Tamarack township won't show up so badly in the way of industries, after all. Good-day, Mr. Grübber. If there's a smell of an industry in my district it's going to figure in the returns, you bet."



A VICTIM OF THE SKATING CRAZE.

A FTER mature and deliberate consideration I have come to the conclusion that I am an ass. Emphatically an ass—a pale grey ass of the desert, as superior in all asinine characteristics to the degenerate donkey of an effete civilization as the World's Fair is paramount to the Wayback County Show. What an abnormal idiot I must have been to fancy that I could skate. I was nover good at it even when I was a boy, and I haven't had a pair of skates on for twelve years until last night, when — But I anticipate. Why shouldn't I? It's a case in which the pleasures of anticipation are ever so much superior to those of participation. Ouch ! I must get a pillow to put on the seat of this chair. I can feel the effects yet every time I move.

It was all Letitia's fault. She has gone wild over skating, like the rest of the girls, and so I was in a measure forced into it—that is, if I didn't want to have



A CONUNDRUM EASILY ANSWERED.

HERBERT-" Why do I remind you of a piece of bacon?" SARAH-" Similar piggishness. Got anything harder "

GRIP

her hauled and yanked all over the rink by that pinklop-eared eved. dude. Fred Wagstaff, that's been making up to her lately. He wasn't in it until the cold snap set in, and the infernal skating mania broke out. Lettie wouldn't look at him. But now, just because he can keep his fect on the ice and drag her around she's dead gone on him. Just like the girls, anyway. They have no feeling, and think of nothing^{*}but the transitory pleasures of the hour. "Oh, woman, in our hours of ease.

Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,

When pain and sickness wring the--"

No, not the browmuch otherwise. The quotation is not so apt as I thought it was.

"Öh, George, I do so wish you could skate!" said Lettie yesterday afternoon. "You've no idea how delightful it is to glide along the frozen sutface like a bird swooping with outstretched pinion."

"I can skate well enough," I said, foolishly.

"Oh, then, do come over to the rink to-night. All the girls are going. Fred Wagstaff and Henry



PAID BY THE HOUR.

LITTLE GIRL-" Oh, dad, did you notice those men; they don't seem to feel the cold at all?" DAD-" No, my dear; the colder the weather the better they like it. They're plumbers."

Pe ers were there last night and went all round with us, and—why, what's the matter, George?"

"Oh, nothing. Only you seem mighty fond of Fred Wagstaff's society lately. You used to say you couldn't bear him."

"How silly, George ! I never see him anywhere except at the rink. And he does skate like an angel. But it would be far nicer if you would come."

"Why, I used to be a splendid skater when I was a boy. I'll call for you to night at eight sure."

Now how could I help it? I didn't want to let that whelp cut me out with Lettie, not if I could prevent it. And besides, how could I know that I couldn't skate until I tried?

I procured the instruments of torture, and with some misgivings hied me to the place of execution. Lettie was in high spirits—mine were considerably under proof, as it were. The wretch Wagstaff was there, gliding gracefully over the treacherous element. Somehow it didn't look so easy as I had fancied. I lingered apprehensively over the operation of adjusting the cruel and gleaming steel until Lettie, who was all impatience, called out, "Say, George, are you ever coming? If you don't hurry I shall ask Fred to go round with me."

I braced my courage up for the effort, and struck out cautiously at first. I took several strokes. "Wonder ful !" I thought, "I really can skate," when all of a sudden, making a more energetic stroke than I had yet ventured upon, my legs seemed to slip from under me and I assumed a sitting posture on the hard, cold ice. Lettie laughed heartlessly, and the beast Wagstaff, who had been watching my motions with a smile, called out, "Say, old man, that ain't the way to skate. It's a big mistake to strike out with both feet at once, you know."

And then the merry throng laughed again.

I scowled at him and said, "I know how to skate well enough. I just happened to trip over something."

Then I arose somewhat painfully and joined Lettie, who seemed rather shy of letting me accompany her

I had been frantically trying to keep my balance, but suddenly my skates seemed to tip up in front, and as I felt myself going I clutched at her unthinking, purely with the instinct of self preservation. Down I came with a thud that will echo painfully down the corridors of memory through the coming years, dragging her with me.

I draw a veil over Letties's indignation at my awkwardness and incompetency, the jeers and merriment of the devotees of the brutal and pernicious sport, and the



gloatful exultation of my rival who hore off Lettie in triumph, while I drogged my limp and shattered frame from the scene of soulless mirth. I hurled the instruments of woe and discomfiture into a vacant lot with execrations as the wheezy apology for a band struck up " My Sweetheart's the M n in the Moon."

If in the progress of scientific invention they ever discover a method of padding the icy floor of a rink so as to obviate the pangs of suffering, I may be induced to try again. Meanwhile the sport is repugnant to my feelings I prefer some more perpendicular and continuous mode of locomotion.

A UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.



He Attended

College.





Was an Apt Scholar

Eventually Became a Noted Man. A Professor.

HOW THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY BROKE UP.

AM a most correct young man, considered bright and clever, So I joined the new Society for Christian Endeavor, Along with other young folks who were seriously inclined, And sought for opportunities to cultivate the mind.

The motive of the scheme was good-to interest the youth-And while promoting piety and love of moral truth, To furnish such amusements of a mild and pleasing tone As would be quite consistent with the principles we own.

We wouldn't go to theatres for anything, oh no ! And as for cards or dancing they are something quite too low; Charades and "consequences" are permitted by the rules, But pastimes which are frivolous we leave to worldly fools.

And everything went swimmingly, though there we cannot rank 'Longside of the V.M.C.A. – not having any tank. I mean that things ran smoothly, and no break occurred to vex The souls of young Endeavorers of male or female sex.

Instead of coarsely mingling in the waltz's sinful whirl The fellows to the meeting would each one escort his girl, And in sweet and pleasant converse we the homeward walk beguiled. But all our games were proper and sensations very mild.

And so we might have gone along in harmony forever, Conducting our Society for Christian Endeavor, But a ot of new instructions from the home headquarters came Comprising details for a fresh and most hat-tractive game.

As thus-each lady member picks a man and sets him at The new and unaccustomed task to trim a lady's hat, They draw apart and she directs her pupil how to place Upon the shape the fixings up-the ribbons, flowers and lace.

The old heads didn't like the game, they rather feared it might Induce familiarities which weren't exactly right, But the younger folks were much enthused, and soon the girls were at

The task of choosing partners to show how to trim a hat.

Well, Ethel Bates, the typewriter, who tries to cut a dash, Picked out Joe Lane the banker's clerk, in hopes to make a mash; Miss Lulu Mackay, who to Joe is said to be engaged, Looked very black at Ethel then and glared as though enraged.

Then finally they got paired off, and Ethel Bates to Lane Attempted in an earnest way the process to explain; Joe couldn't seem to take it in and Ethel had to show The way to hold his needle which he really didn't know.

So bending close above him, and perhaps a shade too near, And whispering instructions in his somewhat ample ear, She tried to guide his fingers and the work to straighten out, When Lulu shrieked with blazing eyes " Say, what are you about

"You brazen, bold, deceitful minx ! You mean, audacious flirt !" And if we hadn't held her I think Ethel had lacen hurt, When turning round she coolly said, "Oh, don't get in a flame, You poor, old, freckled, snub-nosed thing,—it's only in the game."

Then Lulu in hysterics went—too much wrought up to speak, 'Twas terrible to hear the room re-echo to her shriek, And Ethel in excited tones continued to proclaim, She meant no harm—she thought it all according to the game.

And so the older heads who thought the scheme was quite too-too. Shut down upon that cheerful sport and said it wouldn't do. The young folks quit right there and then which probably forever Has broken up our local branch for Christian Endeavor.

THE CROWN OF THE PILLAR.

THE men who are pillars in our churches are like the pillars in the ancient temples."

"In what way ?"

" They have capitals."

ALL HE COULD FAIRLY EXPECT.

 $H \stackrel{\text{e}}{=} \stackrel{\text{``Do you love me more than all the others?''}}{\underset{\text{Sum}}{\overset{\text{``V}}{=}} \stackrel{\text{``V}}{=} \stackrel{\text{``$ SHE -"Ye es, at least more than any one of them."

THE ORIGIN OF CAPITAL.

(From Cruikshanks' Prehistoric Annals.)

AND in those days there ence, neither was there any law in the land, and the treasury was empty. And it was so, that when the cold grew, and sticks failed for lack, that men digged into the ground and thereout brought stones that were as the raven for blackness, and they burned them with fire, and warmed themselves therewith.

And one who was wise above his fellows said : " Lo these stones give fervent heat yet to dig them is sore toil and grievous" And they said : " Carried ! "

And he said : "Are not we of old in the land and children of the king? Wherefor should we toil to get heat if we may get it without?" And they said . "Why, indeed?"

And he said : "Go to, let us say to all the people, 'is it not meet that the rulers should control all the land for the benefit of all the pecple; and they shall sell to the people, they shall use the money to rule the people and to do justly."

And they did so, and told all the people, and the people said that it was good, and they said : "Amen !" and shouted with a great shout and they fell every one on



DALTON MCCARTHY'S TRUMPET BLAST.

PREMIER THOMPSON -" All right my friend, rest peaceably. It isn't the last trump you hear by any means. It's only McCarthy blowing his horn to try and shake down that wall." (Ghos' disappears with a moan of anguish.)

the neck of his fellow and wept for joy, so that the tears went down his back, for said they : "Now are we a great nation, for the rights of all are protected, and each may have his inheritance in the congregation, and a stake in this land."

Yet they spake hastily and wist not that in the days to come many would have to feast on shinbone. And the rulers judged the people, and for the hire of judging, took them goodly portions of the hest lands and gave to their sons and to their daughters and they made covenants with themselves that it be theirs forever, and they set up stones at the borders thereof, as a witness to all people, and marked with a crown and bearing the superscription, "E. Pharibus Unum," which being interpreted signifies, "Keep off the Grass."

And after these things, men were cold and essayed to dig stones, wherewith to warm themselves. And certain of the rulers came to them and said : "Where is your power to dig these stones that are the property and inheritance of all the people? '

And they answered: "Picks and spades have we,

And the rulers said : ' Ve will not these suffice?" must buy the right, so that we may do justly with all the people." And they said: "Alas, masters, we have parted with our money for these weapons."

And the rulers said : " Then will we not put burdens upon you above what ye can bear, but will take of the stones that ye dig, to the end that we may do justice to all the people." Then spake one of the rebe lious ones and said : " It liketh us to know how you will use these stones that we dig, to the gain of all the people?" Ard the rulers answered : " Even as ye do, we will warm ourselves." And the rebellious ones said : "If thy servants find grace in my lord's sight even as our bowels do yearn upon you, then let my lords dig these stones and we and our fellows will do justly to rule the people and warm ourselves." But the rulers answered : "Go to "-howbeit they specified not the locality. And to the others they said : "Dig, or dig out." And they dug.

And the rulers took of the fuel and of the wheat also, and of all other sorts of goods and consumed them and waxed great. And the stuff they took from



SITUATION PERMANENT. JOHN BULL-"Guess I'm not wanted, but I've come to stay."

the workers they called "Interest," and the right to take it called they "Capital." And they gave commandment that jails and asylums be built, and they built them soup kitchens to feed the workers in the winter scason, and gave them cast-off clouts to wear. And the workers wore them and gave thanks. O. G. WHITTAKER.

SMALL BUT COSTLY.

WIFEY-"I have bought a little duck of a bonnet." HUBBY- "Judging from the price I thought you had purchased a whole poultry yard.'

PRUDENT RETICENCF.

LERGYMAN (at Central Prison)—" Have you any plans for the future?"

CONVICT-"" Bet yer life I have."

CLERGYMAN—"Ah, that is good. May I ask what they are ?"

CONVICT-" See here, do you think I'm such a jay as all that? Of course you wouldn't split on me to the detectives, would you now?"

A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

THE tempest-in-a-teapot revolution in Hawaii, by which the Queen has been dethroned owing to the action of a gang of conspirators of the Goldwin Smith and Elgin Myers type, in order to bring about annexation to the United States, has resulted in attracting consider able attention to that country. This being the case, the legend of how the name of the kingdom originated may be of interest. Samjones is our authority for stating that when the ship of the intrepid navigator, Capt. Cook, approached Honolulu they were hailed with acclamations of wondering welcome from the crowd of savages, the salutation of "How are ye?" "How are ye?" which they had probably learned from some shipwrecked sailor, being frequently repeated. Capt. Cook supposed this to be the name of the group, which have been known by that appellation ever since. The names of Sandwich Islands, by which they are sometimes called, was doubtless derived from the sand which is found in quantities on the beach.

A SINGULAR ADMISSION.

'HE World says, respecting the literary style of Prof. Goldwin Smith :

It afforded much the same enjoyment which musical foreigners get at Italian opera, the words are nothing nor the plot, but the music is a treat.

This is a singular admission for the World to make. We thought that in the opinion of the loyalists

the plot was the principal feature of the Professor's utterances.

DIDN'T CARE FOR THE BREED.

ACK-"I have a very pretty puppy. I wonder would Ethel like it as a present.

TOM-" I hardly think so. She rejected a dude who proposed to her last week."

CONSIDERATE.

ETHEL-"I don't think this portrait resembles me" MAUD-" The artist was too tender-hearted and had too much regard for your feelings."

A SHARP INFANT.

MAMA-" Don't you think baby is unusually sharp?" NURSE-"Yes, indeed mum. He is cutting his teeth already."

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market For sale everywhere.

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED. - A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of fourteen years' standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full par-ticulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London. S.E., Eng.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

DEAR SIRS,-I have used your Hagyard's Vellow Oil for many years, and have found it unequalled for burns, scalds, cuts, etc. MARY A. COLLETT, Erin, Ont.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSOCIATION.

THE exceedingly satisfactory report of the twelve-month's business, presented at the annual meeting of the North American Life Association, which we publish in another column, indicates that the business of the Company has been of a healthy and profitable character. Great progress has been made during the last few years, and the fact that in 1892 new policies amounting to \$2,400,300 were written shows the appreciation in which this institu-tion is held by the public. It's assets now amount to \$1,411,981, in addition to a guarantee fund of \$240,000, and the reserve fund is \$1,115,846. The total sum paid as claims, etc., under the Company's policies, during the year was \$118,436. The management may well be proud of such a record.

"HE offered to sell me his cornet for \$30." "That's strange. He wanted me to pay \$100 for it."

"Yes; but you live next door to him."

BALMORAL BULLETIN.

SIRS,-I had a troublesome cold which nothing would relieve until I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and I am glad to say that it completely cured me.

ROBT. MCQUARRIE, Balmoral, Man.

JAYSMITH (worsted in a discussion)-" I won't argue with a fool."

CUMSO (cheerfully) - "I will. Now that point you disputed last. I-" But Jaysmith had escaped. - Brooklyn Life.

CONGRATULATIONS.

TAILOR—" Mr. Overdue, I hear that you are about to be married to Miss Bullion. Al-low me to congratulate you." OVERDUE (extending his hand)—" Allow me to congratulate you !"—Smith, Gray &

Co.'s Monthly.

Reading maketh a full man, Conference a ready man, Writing an exact man, And Johnston's Fluid Beef a strong man.

All the strength-giving qualities of Prime Beef are present in Johnston's Fluid Beef in a form available to all, as very little vital energy is needed in the process of perfect digestion and assimilation.

Extracts of Beef are void of all nutrition.

NOT A PARTICLE.

CRIP

A FEATURE worth noticing in regard to Burdock Blood Bitters is that it does not contain one particle of poisonous matter. It cures and cures quickly, without the use of any in-jurious ingredients. B.B.B is a purely veg-etable specific for dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, headache, bili usness and all the diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

HEALTHY CHILDREN.

THE use of Dycr's Improved Food for Infants has been proved of great value in preserv-ing the health of infants. It is made from pure Pearl Barley, is always fresh, and sold at 25c. per package. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

REDUCED TO A SCIENCE.

THE treatment of disease is now almost reduced to a science. A scientific product of medical skill for the cure of all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore which has held popular esteem for years and increases steadily in favor of Burdock Blood B tters. Its cures prove its worth.

JOSIAH (at city restaurant)--" Mandy, can you cut your steak? I can't." M NDY-" Law, Josiah. that's nothing. I

reckon this is the beef and iron we've read so much about."-Inter-Ocean.

MAKES no difference what artificial light you usc, gas or electric, R. H. Lear & Co. can nect your wants. Their assortment is well selected. Their terms are special for De-cember. In a word, Large Stock, Designs New, Prices Low. Same old place, 19 and 21 Richmond west.

"I WONDAH, now, where I got these seven single cents, doncher know?" said Goslin, as he drew forth some small cash from his rocket. "You must have changed your mind," sug-

gested Dolley.-Harter's Weekly.

SHE (quizzingly) - "Nonsense ! I'll wager you'll be tired of marriage within twenty-four hours after you've bought me my first new dress

HE (heroically)—"Well, then, I'll never buy one for you."—*Tid-Bits*.

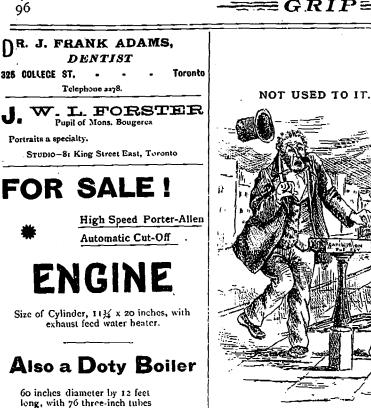


W. G. DUNN CO. WORKS, Croydon, England





DAVID MILLAR, Gon. Manager



Both are in Perfect Work Order

APPLY

CRIP PRINTING and PUBLISHING CO.

201 and 203 Yonge St., Toronto

It is Much Better

To buy shoes that fit your feet, not to try and make your feet fit the shoes.

Our Shoes are all perfect fitters

TRY THEM

H. & C. Blachford, 83-89 King St. E.

Established 1873. **Telephone 3714**

ROTUN

EDWARD FIELD

PIONEER WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT

210 Wellesley St., Toronto.

Pure Ports, Sherries, Champague, Brandies, for Medicinal purposes. All brands of bottled Ales and Stouts kept in stock.



п.

"By JINGS ! I'm dynamited ---- -

The finest, completest and latest line of Eleotrical appliances in the world. They have never failed to cure. We are so positive of it that we will back our belief and send you any Electrical Appliance now in the market and you can try it for Three Months, Largest list of testimonials on earth. Send for book and journal Free. W. T. Baer & Co., Windsor, Out,

Doctors, Nurses and Mothers

Ask your druggist for Dr. Kirkwood's Scientific Force and Suction Syringe. Buy no other. The only perfect syringe on the market. A necessary article to every lady. Or send stamp for full infor-mation. Mention this paper.

Address, Canadian Agency, Kirkwood Rubber Co., 6 Lombard St TORONTO ONT

and the second second second second second W. H. STONE Always open

UNDERTAKER

Telephone 932 | 349 Yonge St. Opp. Elin St.



Important Books

Bond-Holders and Bread-Winners.

By S. S. King, Esg. A startling picture of political crimes committed in the name of Liberty. Facts and figures from the Eleventh Census, with maps and illustrations. Massachusetts enabled to ac-cumulate more wealth than nine great Western and Southern States. Pennsylvania more than twelve. New York more than fiteen. Agriculture and labor robbed. Price, 25 cents, sent. postpaid.

Is This your Son,

Powerful Realistic Romance. By HELEN GARDENER, author of "A Thoughtless Yes," "Men, Women, and Gods," Etc. This is prob-ably the most fearless and terrible exposes of con-ventional immorality and hypocrisy ever written. 25,000 copies sold in ten months. It is a book for teachers of youth. A fine portrait of the author forms a frontispiece. Price, paper so cents : cloth Store. \$1.00.

Who Lies?

An Interporation, By PROP, ENIL BLUM and SIGNUMO ALEXANDER. This is one of the boldest, most radical, and realistic works of the decade, It is as unconventional as it is unique, and will unquestionably call forth hostile criticisms in quarters where its shafts enter. In roligion and ethics it is radical. In politics, strongly social-istic. In literature it is extremely realistic. In general, bold, frunk, and truthful. Price, paper so cents. so cents.

Jason Edwards.

An Average Man. By HAMLIN GARLAND, author of "A Spoil of Office," "Main-Travelled Roads," Etc. This powerful story depicts with startling fidelity the real life of the artisan and farmer to-day ; a terrible picture of the unequal struggle of the poor for bread and roof. This story is rich in sunshine and shndows. Price, cloth S1.00; paper cocente so cents.

Main-Travelled Roads.

Six Mississippi Valley Stories. By HAMLIN GARLAND, author of "Jason Edwards," Etc. These stories give the most vivid pictures of Western life among the farmers over written. Mr. Garland has been justly termed the Ibsen of America. Price, paper 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00.

'he Irresistible Conflict between Two World Theories.

By Rev. Minor J. SAVAGE. This work, which was suggested by Dr. Lyman Abbott's recent lectures on the "Evolution of Christianity," is unquestion-ably the most powerful presentation of the views held by evolutionary thinkers in the religious world that has ever appeared. Price postpaid, paper 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00.

Burdett's New Comic Recitations

TORONTO.

Recritations and humorous readings, compiled by the celebrated humorist, James S. Bur-dett. In addition to the new and original pieces here con-tained, this book has the advan-tage of bringing together into one volume all of the very best selections of a comic na-ture which hare hitherto attain-de a wide popularity through the public representations of the most renowned humorists of the day. It is the newest, I choicest of its kind.



96

GRIP

My Lord ? A

4

Write to Us for Engraving Estimates.



=GRIP=

CONTINUED SOLID PROGRESS

OF THE

North American Life Assurance Company

The annual meeting of the North Amercian Life the past five years, especially in the relatively large net Assurance Company was held at the head office of the Company, Toronto, on Thursday, January 26th, 1893. The meeting was largely attended by policy-holders, directors, guarantors and principal representatives of the Company.

John L. Blaikie, Esq., President, was appointed Chairman, and William McCabe, Secretary, when the following report was submitted :

In submitting the twelfth annual report of the Company's business for the year ended December 31st, 1892, the directors have much pleasure in again congratulating the policy-holders and guarantors upon the ample proofs it affords of solid progress and continued prosperity.

The North American Life and the Dominion generally met with an irreparable loss on the 17th April last, in the death of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, ex-Prime Minister of Canada, our much esteemed President, who occupied that position from the commencement of the Company, rendering it great and valuable assistance by his sound and able counsel and close attention to its affairs; while his name, known and respected throughout the whole Dominion as a synonym for honesty, inspired confidence in the Company over which he so ably presided.

Mr. John L. Blaikie, who has occupied the Vice-Presidency from the Company's organization, was unaniinously elected President, and the Hon. G. W. Allan and J. K. Kerr, Q.C., Vice-Presidents.

New policies have been issued amounting to \$2,-400,300, being in excess of the previous year; the cash income amounted to \$446 474.40, being an increase of \$45,969.30; the accumulated funds now stand at \$1,421,-981.80, the year's put-by being the handsome sum of \$206,421.39.

The sum paid under the Company's policies as surplus, matured endowments, claims, etc., amounted in the For the security of its policyyear to \$118,436.73. holders the Company's assets are \$1,421.981.80, in addition to its uncalled guarantee fund of \$240,000; for the year ending December 31, 1892: and its reserve fund now amounts to \$1,115,846.

A reference to the accompanying statements of receipts and disbursements, and the balance sheet for the year, shows the excellent financial position of the Company, and the following table furnishes the strongest evidence of the rapid and solid progress made during

surplus that has been accumulated for the benefit of the Company's policy-holders.

	Assets.	Per- cent.	Insurance in force.	Per-	Net Surplus.	Per- cent.
Dec. 31, 1892 Dec. 31, 1887	\$1.421.081.80	、	\$10 ora cho		Carl Car Q.	
Increase			\$5,078,690			

The excellent and productive character of the Company's investments is shown by the small amount of overdue interest and the favorable rate secured on its invested assets.

One of the best tests an intending insurer can apply in selecting a company is the relative yearly percentage of surplus made upon its mean assets. In this important particular the North American Life compares favorably with its chief competitors, and excels most of them.

During the year another series of the Company's investment policies matured, and the results proved entirely satisfactory to the holders.

The allocation of surplus to the tontine investment policies maturing in 1893 was approved as made by the Company's consulting actuary.

The books of the Company were closed promptly on the last day of the year, and, as heretofore, the full government report was then completed and mailed that evening to the Superintendent of Insurance at Ottawa.

The Auditor made a complete audit of the Company's affairs monthly, and at the close of the year verified the cash on hand and in banks, and examined each mortgage aud every other security held by the The Auditing Committee made a minute Company. audit quarterly.

The services of the Company's staff of officers, inspectors and agents again deserve favorable commendation.

JOHN L. BLAIKIE, President. G. W. ALLAN, Vice-Presidents. J. K. KERR, Q.C.

Summary of financial statement and balance sheet

	Cash income\$446,474.40
	Expenditure (including death claims, endowments, pro- fits and all payments to policy-holder
	fits and all payments to policy-holder
	Net surplus for policy-holders
ì	Audited and found
	JAMES CARLYLE, No. Control of the second sec

Managing Director

WILLIAM McCABE