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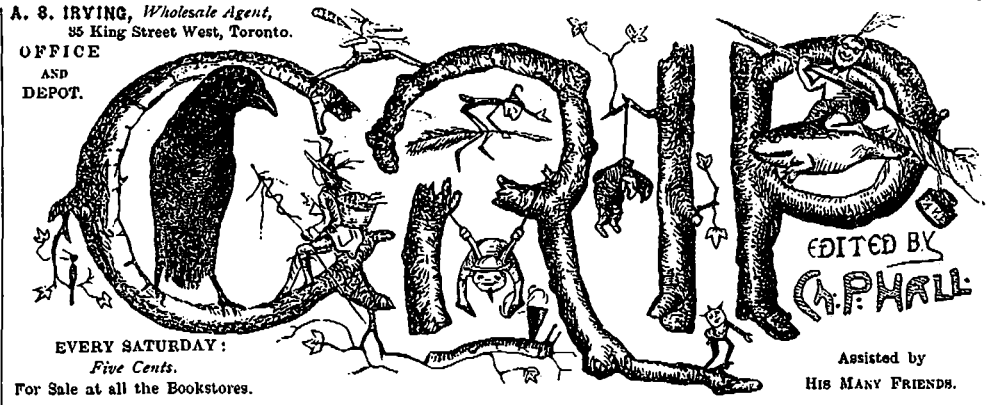
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## NOTICES.

To ADVERTISERS.—Our terms for advertisements on the first page are \$1.25 per square, first insertion; \$1.00 each subsequent insertion. Spaces on fourth page, 25 cents apiece, each insertion.

To WHOM IT CONCERNS.—Contributions of suitable matter are solicited. All correspondence to be addressed to the Editor, Box 308, P. O.

ISSUE.—*Grip* will be published every Saturday at five cents per copy. Trade orders supplied by A. S. IRVING, King Street West.

ADVERTISING AGENT—H. B. Montreville.

**G R I P .**

EDITED BY CHARLES P. HALL.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 19th, 1873.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A CORRESPONDENT wishes to learn the difference between a pine-apple and an apple-pie, and says he doesn't know—we do!

A REGULAR READER:—That's right; keep on reading. Don't try writing; it is not your forte.

MYRTLE:—Thanks for your contribution, although we cannot read it.

COMICS:—Your contribution partakes more of the cuss than the comic, in our opinion.

HOW TO SOW ONIONS?—Get a needle and thread, and proceed as with shirt buttons.

ASTRONOMER:—There may be thirty-two points to a compass, but the one we sat on had only two, and they were sharp.

GUARDIAN ANGEL ASKS:—Is a sausage a vegetable? Certainly; or a mineral; we forget which.

GRAMMARIAN:—There is no x in the words cherry tree. As to the other word, it is pronounced as it is spelled, and you may spell it how you please.

## NOTICE.

If the party who sent the communication with the signature like a flash of forked lightning surrounded by aurora borealis will please tell us personally what it is about, we should then be enabled to give an opinion as to its merits.

We have much pleasure in intimating to the public that we have secured the services of Mr. T. P. Thompson, better known in literary circles by the *nom de plume* of "Jimuel Briggs, D.B.," who will henceforth take charge of our editorial columns.

His name is a guarantee that our readers will be supplied with the highest order of wit and humor.

## "GRIP" SPEAKS.

FAR be it from us to abet larceny, or impugn anything in the shape of a proclamation against it issued by our worthy MAYOR. But at the same time, when one gazes around him, and sees half-a-dozen curs wherever his eyes may fall, and all of them intrinsically worse than worthless, it *does* seem as if here, if ever, there was a case in which positive good might come out of evil—the evil of stealing "dog collars and metallic checks." It would be no matter of regret if at least half the checks were removed on the first of August, and the canines dealt with "as the law directs," for by present appearances this Queen City is, in spite of gigantic building operations, fast going to the dogs!

## TROUBLESOME AND SILLY QUESTIONS.

How often has a Canadian artist to take a picture of our gracious sovereign lady from life, before he is entitled to call himself a "Photographer to the Queen?" What is the precise difference between a common tailor and a "tailor to the Prince of Wales," and who has the advantage? Who cares whether the Queen's cook can be persuaded to use any other baking powder than so-and-so's, or not? Is it any recommendation to Dr. What-ye-call-um's Castor Oil that "the children cry for it"—don't they often cry for less punishment, the peevish things.

COCKNEY CONUNDRUM.—What utterance of the human voice stands for a bird? A *h-owl*. If not Cockney, Baby would furnish us with the answer in a *crow*.

## A FEW SUGGESTIONS TO FRIENDS IN NEED.

Being, like many others, bored nearly to death by the everlasting ding-dong kept up throughout the press on the subject of the Pacific inquiry, and wishing if at all possible to obviate further suffering, "Grip" begs to offer to his friends of the Dominion Cabinet a few suggestions which he hopes may be found useful in some way when the trouble threatens to receive a fresh impetus in August. What is mainly sought for, he presumes, is a specific reason or two why the investigation should not or cannot go on. Intelligent and ingenious ministers will at once see the force of the following:—

(1.) Is it customary—or rather is it constitutional—for a Committee of the House of Commons to prosecute an enquiry while the Shah of Persia is absent from his domains? We cannot find a precedent for it. Hadn't you better wait till he gets home?

(2.) Is it parliamentary etiquette, or even common kindness, to require a number of respectable and inoffensive gentlemen to be cooped up in a crowded court room this hot weather, listening to lengthy and probably unpleasant details for several mortal weeks?

(3.) If the charges preferred against the Government are capable of proof, the Government must of necessity be utterly humiliated; if the case falls to the ground, Hon. Mr. HUNTINGTON will as certainly be riddled with newspaper bullets and stump speeches for many months to come. In either case, wouldn't it be better for the morals of this young country to forego enquiry? wouldn't the unpleasant consequences outbalance any possible good?

(4.) If Parliament sees fit to order the evidence to be taken on oath, isn't there some way of bringing about another disallowment?

(5.) Can't Parliament be prorogued, dissolved, demolished, or something?

## A BROWN STUDY.

'Mornin, Sir, Mr. Editor, hopin I don't intrude, I called for to speak to ye quiet, concernin this newspaper feud; I see you appear to be busy, I'll simmer my bizness brief, And go to the pit at once, sir—(He acts as tho' he was deaf;—Kind of eccentric may be,)—I called for to see you, I say, 'Bout that "personal" matter you printed the other day, You must ha' been misinformed, sir—your statements war'n't quite true—So to save a misundersandin—(what is the matter with you? Is this a brown study?)—see here, sir, I ain't got no time to spare, And I ain't a goin to be slandered and then made a fool of, d'ye hyre! So just look alive at once, sir, and 'tend to this matter of mine, Or maybe you'll find by'm bye, sir, it'll take more stitches nor nine. I repeat it, you published a falsehood, or, as I mostly calls it, a lie! And you never printed that letter I sent you by way of reply. And I want you *shall* contradict it—I mean that thing about me In this afternoon's edition—that's how it sticks out, d'ye see? You take it uncommon regardless—what's the matter at all? (Gone off in a fit of abstraction—gazin a hole in the wall.) All right!—but you've had a *prognostic*—don't say that you haven't—good day! What! come to life?—just the word you've been trying to think of? *Hey?* "Prognostic!" Well, it *must* be a snifter to raise you out of that trance. Obliged to me? Pshaw, not at all, sir. I only said it by chance—'Writin a dash on the "Scandal," and *Pne* kindly helped you through?' Well, I'm always glad to be useful—now 'tend to that libel, will you?'

## TO THE DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

Would the gentlemen, who are meeting this week in solemn conclave at the Council Chamber think it too much to reply briefly to a few queries which "Grip," not having had the advantage of a dental education, finds himself unable to answer.

(1.) Can you recommend any specific for the cure of a "sweet tooth?"

(2.) What is the origin of the expression "By Gum?"

(3.) Is the imputation true that the letters "L. D. S.," which many members of the Dental Association affix to their names, are merely a sly misplacement of the ancient and grovelling *L. S. d.*?

(4.) Does the association go in for any other reform than "chloroform?"

(5.) Don't persons of the Dental Profession often "feel down in the mouth?"

(6.) Is it part of the business to draw false teeth that may have been swallowed, as often happens?

When you apply the word *dens* to the tooth when in a state of decay, are ye speaking in Latin?

A cowardly fellow having kicked a news-boy on King Street last Saturday, for pestering him to buy "Grip," the lad waited till another boy accosted the "Gentleman," and then shouted in the hearing of all by-standers, "It's no use to try him, Jim; he can't read."



**CANADA'S "LAOCOON:"**  
**OR, VIRGIL ON THE POLITICAL SITUATION.**

"Ecce autem gemini a Tenedo, tranquilla per alta, &c."—ÆNEID, BOOK II.

*(Freely translated)*

"When lo! two snakes (perhaps from the Yankee shore),  
 Together trail their folds across the floor,  
 With precious scandals reared in front they wind,

Charge after charge, in long drawn length behind!  
 While opposition benches cheer the while,  
 And Joux A2 smiles a very ghastly smile!—and—  
 Everybody knows the rest!

## CAND-UR.

A medical gentleman, from Niagara Falls, N.Y., this week read a paper before the Ontario Dental Association, entitled "The Autobiography of a Quack." The composition was a brave and truthful account of its writer, and moreover has its value as an "article" of merchandise, as it would lose nothing either in interest or integrity if bought and appropriated by almost any member of the association.

## ANSWERED.

My love and I sat side by side one night,  
While stars shone forth from out their heavenly sphere,  
And Luna bathed the world in her soft light.  
The night was calm, and beautiful and clear,  
And nightingales from out the neighboring grove,  
In liquid tones, melodious, soft and sweet,  
Pour'd forth upon our ears their tale of love—  
A tale for such a time and place most meet.

The time was most propitious, and I knelt  
Before my love, and with impassioned tone  
And eloquence I told her all I felt,  
And how I lived for her and her alone.  
At length in anxious, pleading tones I cried  
"Oh lovely Sophonisba, do say "yes";"  
And blushing she answered, while she sighed,  
"Get up, you nasty wretch, you've torn my dress!"

## SIGNS AND OMENS.

[Compiled from the original manuscripts of the Witch of Endor, the publication of which offend her memory.]

**THE GRIDIRON.**—To take down the gridiron from the nail where it is hung with the left hand, is a sign that there will be a broil in the kitchen.

**THE MIRROR.**—If a mirror is broken it is a sign that a good looking-lass will be missed in that house.

**NAILS.**—If a woman cuts her nails every Monday, it is lucky—for her husband.

**ROOSTERS.**—If you hear a rooster crow when you are in bed, and the clock strikes a few times at the same instant, it is a sure sign of mo(u)ring.

**AN ITCHING EAR.**—If you have an itching ear, tickle your nose and you will have an itching there, and ill-luck will be averted.

**RED HAIR.**—If you meet a woman with red hair on starting out on a journey, you should return, especially if it is hair-red-itary in her family.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FROM OUR SHORT REPORTER.

Her Majesty lately enjoyed good health, which we hope is not impaired by the Shah grin she has lately endured.—Pshaw is the favorite monosyllable of the upper ten thousand in London, at present.—Small boy, playing with knife in East Toronto, put the blade in his mouth and falling down, killed himself. (N.B.—The attention of affectionate mothers is drawn to the suitability of knives for toys).—Inquest on a man who died of apoplexy, while locked up on the supposition he was drunk, "Death from natural causes." Is the stupidity of a policeman a recognised natural cause?—More Pacific Railway disclosures; bad look out for the public, for when railway magnates indulge in \$50,000 shares, honest men have to pay up.—Messrs. P. D. Wakelee & Co. have a "Cook's Friend," which they say beats anything in the market. They have their messenger, who certainly has a *penchant* for cooks.—There is vast significance in the fact that George Brown is about to visit England: "Gang tae my brither." Alas, poor Gordon.—The light of present days: Huntington (s) candle,

[N.B.—The omission of the word hand after short in the above heading was not intentional, but as the "Grip" local reporter is not of gigantic stature, the correction would be scarcely apropos.]

WHEN may the dog at the foot of the fruit tree be said to be injuring the owner more than the thief in it? When, he BARKS all round it.

WHAT is the difference between Prison and Paradise? One is a den and the other is Eden

SHAKESPERIAN Epitaph for a Gormandiser.—"He lived not wisely, but too well."

LEGAL.—Why is a lawyer the most ill-used man in our social system? Because though he may drive his own carriage, he must draw the conveyances of other people.

A tempting subject for animal painters.—A dog trying to imitate the bark of a tree.

## THE MARKETS.

GENERAL.

Something done in suicide. Housebreaking rather active just now. Popularity.—Many and lively bids at first and second call. Love of goodness and of good men rather quiet. Charity of the first quality, little offered; lower grades are in good demand, especially if they promise quick returns. Sincerity rather scarce and demand moderate. Hypocrisy.—Some stir; we may say active. A little doing in stabbing.

## THE WOMAN OF WANT.

The baker that kneads  
Thinks not of her who needs,  
In the City's great heart,  
The bread which rich men feeds.

Cold, feeble arose,  
Lily white winter's day,  
The seamstress; no food,  
No fire had she to lay.

At night she had tossed  
Mid broken dreams of past,  
And friends of her youth,  
And joys too sweet to last.

One in Ind. who dyed  
His hair, died himself, leav-  
ing his fortune to the  
Pale woman, bread bereft.

Came a lawyer's clerk  
Up the old creaking stair,  
A lodger going first,  
With locks of unkempt hair.

She pushed in the door,  
What a sight met four eyes;  
To recite its sad;  
Dead lay (a scene for sighs.)

The woman of want,  
Stiff, thin and yet with fair  
White skin—lay her out,  
And then steal down the stair.

SAM. SLOCUM.

[No enquiries respecting the above answered.—ED.]

SWEET Home.—A bee-hive.

DRINK for Irishmen.—Cell-zer Water.

THE true mission of woman.—Submission.

FIRM language.—Conversation between partners.

A MAIDEN speech.—"Ask papa."

WHAT no dairyman can adulterate.—The milk of human kindness.

MEN of colour.—Painters.

HUSU money.—Nurse's wages.

BREAKING a bank.—Cutting a road through it.

CRUELTY to animals.—Throwing physic to the dogs.

WHY is a horse like a reporter? Because he is fond of takin oats.

A BAD Sign.—To sign another man's name to a note.

THE stone to do a good turn.—The grindstone.

CIRCUMSTANCES alter cases.—Particularly reduced circumstances.

WHAT joint of meat is most appropriate for an empty larder? A fillet. (fill it.)

IN a game of cards a *good deal* depends on good playing, and good playing depends on a *good deal*.

THE man who could not "trust his feelings" is supposed to do business strictly on ready money principles.

MELANCHOLY suicide in Dundas.—A little boy on being threatened with a whipping hung his head.

AN old lady in Clifton was asked what made her gait so peculiar. "Oh," said she, "It is a new edition of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress."

WHEN is it dangerous to go to church? When the organist is drowning the choir, and a great gun in the pulpit is firing away at the congregation.

"THOU rainest in this bosom," as the man said when a basin of water was thrown over him by the lady he was serenading in Yorkville.

"WAX do you drive such a pitiful carcass as that; why don't you put a heavier coat of flesh on him?" said a gentleman to a CARTER on Yonge Street the other day. "A heavier coat of flesh," said Pat; "By the powers, the poor creature can hardly carry the little there is on him now."

# THE NEW PUZZLE.

And	me,	and	stop	that	see,
Re	solved	sit	streets	you	you
You'll	to	vi	you'll	if	will
Ceive	ly	there	bert	want	and
A	right	the	Al	to	words
Of	first	Kin	Yonge	good	right
Pound	this	pe	and	get	these
Tea	bring	shop	at	tea	read

OUR NEW PUZZLE appears this week, and as before we offer Prizes for its solution. To the first a POUND of FIRST CLASS TEA, and to the second a POUND of GOOD COFFEE.  
 The parties who succeeded in solving the last are as follows; 1st, Mr. H. McKAY, 51 Magill Street; 2nd, Miss M. BROWN, 502 King Street East.

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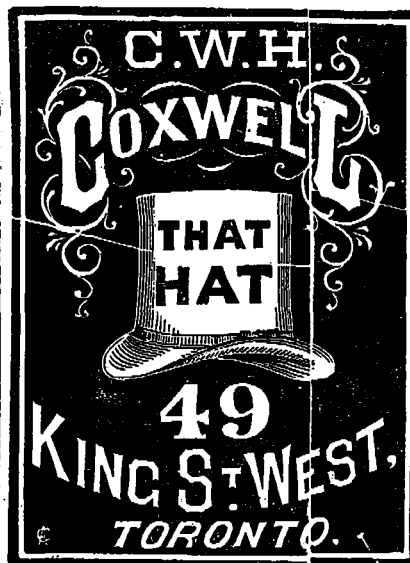
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