

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

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

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

USE ONLY
ONTARIO
BAKING
POWDER.

ASK YOUR
Grocer for it.

Bone Manure!

Pure Bone Meal, warranted best quality. Super-phosphates. Ground bones for Vineries. Rates moderate.

Factory, Esplanade & George Sts.
Address **R. POLLOCK,**

191 Jarvis St.
xii-3-6m.

NOW READY!

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM!
NEW YEAR'S
Calling Cards,



Original Comic designs by
J. W. BENGOUGH.

25 Cards, with name, 50c.
50 " " " " 75c.

Samples sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

BENGOUGH BROS., Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE.

A very desirable farm for a gentleman's residence, consisting of 31 acres, in the Township of Pickering, County of Ontario, overlooking Frenchman's Bay. A small stream runs through the north west corner. There is

A Capital Orchard

of Pears, Plums, Cherry and Apple Trees, covering twelve acres. On nine acres of this Orchard the trees are only six years old, just commencing to bear. The soil is as good as can be found in the township, which is equivalent to saying there is none better in the province.

BENGOUGH BROS.,

REAL ESTATE AG'TS
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS.

Next Post Office, Toronto.

DIARIES FOR 1879.

Wallets, Purses, Pocket Books, Letter & Card Cases,
&c., &c., &c.

BROWN BROTHERS,
Manufacturing Stationers, TORONTO.

(TRADE MARK REGISTERED)



Relief Plates,
TYPE HIGH.
Any Subject to Order.
BENGOUGH BROS.

CAUTION.

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

VOL. XII.
No. 5.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1878.

GRIP OFFICE,
IMPERIAL BUILDING.

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

5 CTS. EACH.
\$2 PER ANNUM.

MUTUAL STREET RINK.

The Band will be in attendance every Friday evening throughout the season without extra charge, and season ticket holders admitted **FREE.**

Tickets can now be procured from the Secretary's office.

WILLIAM RENNIE, Secretary-Treasurer.

OFFICE: COR. JARVIS AND ADELAIDE STS.

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.

\$1.50

Will Wash and Rough
Dry 100 Pieces, at the
TORONTO STEAM
LAUNDRY.

Cor. Bay & Wellington.

OFFICE: 65 KING ST. WEST

DELAMERE, BLACK, AND REESOR, Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c., 17 Toronto St. T. D. DELAMERE, DAVIDSON BLACK H. A. REESOR.

MOWAT, MACLENNAN, & DOWNEY, Solicitors, etc., Queen City Insurance Building, 24 Church St., Toronto, OLIVER MOWAT, Q. C. JAMES MACLENNAN, Q. C. JOHN DOWNEY, THOMAS LANGTON.

BIGELOW, N. G., BARRISTER-AT-LAW, etc. Offices—Stanton's Buildings, north-west corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

TO PRINTERS.

WANTED.—A Newspaper Mailing Machine and Printer suitable for setting up list. Apply to

GEO. BENGOUGH

Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Breech Loading Rifle,

Manufactured by Frank Wesson, Boston, Mass. Cost \$35, will be sold for \$20. Owner has no use for it. Apply to

GEO. BENGOUGH,

GRIP Office.

BENGOUGH BROS.

Are prepared to execute orders for

ENGRAVING

in the highest style of the art.

Type Metal Plates

MADE FROM

Pen and Ink Sketches, Photographs, Lithographs, &c.,

More perfect, true and lasting than any wood engraving, and at a much lower cost. Call and see specimens at

GRIP OFFICE.

Next door to Post Office, Toronto.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 21ST DECEMBER, 1878.

TO NEWSDEALERS.—The Toronto News Co. are our wholesale agents; any orders from the trade sent direct to them will receive prompt attention.

To Correspondents.

J. M. S., Montreal.—Cannot at present lay our hand on the MS.

The Ballad of Ta Phairson.

TA PHAISSON is a chieftain bold and fearfully contentious,
Wi' pamphlets on finance affairs—but far frae conscientious;
He oft himsel' has mixed in jobs o' questionable nature,
An' seems to doot there's ony good in ony ither creature.

He says he fights on neither side, but only for the nation,
An' always strives to tell the truth in every calculation,
But when the field o' battle's clear o' smoke an' a' its glories
Somehow TA PHAISSON'S always found amongst the chiefest Tories.

'Twas in the sacred cause o' Truth he fought against MACKENZIE,
An' scattered pamphlets through the land an' lectured in a frenzy;
An' cooked the public figures up to suit his party purpose,
To show that MAC. had run in debt while JOHN A. had a surplus.

'Twas in the sacred cause o' Truth that on the next occasion
He changed his mode o' reckoning for purpose o' evasion,
An' wi' a show o' bein' fair an' canny an' explicit,
He cooked up MOWAT'S surplus an' made it a deficit.

When measured wi' a tailor's tape around this sauncy person,
There's few in a' the kintra side so great as is TA PHAISSON;
But if ye measure *manhood* by fairness, truth, an' candour,
Ye'll scarce find ony *smaller* man however far ye wander.

Prophetical Calendar for 1879.

JANUARY.—WENNOR issues a notification that the winter will be severe beyond all previous experience.

FEBRUARY.—Thermometer 12° in shade. Farmers busy ploughing and sowing. WENNOR in second edition of "Peoples Weather Chart" says he foresaw the intense heat when he was a baby, but had somehow forgotten the fact till now. Ontario House on account of trying temperature, postpones Session till 1880. Nobody misses it.

MARCH.—Hon. GEO. BROWN opens ice-cream kitchen for baked-out deserving-poor, in basement chamber of *Globe* office. Heat wondrous. Harvest commenced.

APRIL.—Editors of *Globe* and *Mail* issue joint card addressed "to the unregenerate public," certifying that having become unexpectedly converted by preaching of Mr. RINE, their respective journals will henceforth be run on strictly gospel and inner inwardness principles, and amalgamated under the title of "*The Daily and Weekly Consolidated Christian*," the only religious Toronto newspaper.

MAY.—WENNOR swaggers about in a white calico suit, and says he did it all, and can do it again whenever he likes. He guarantees that the great heat will last till Xmas. Mr. PATRICK BOYLE "swaps" with Archbishop LYNCH and becomes Archbishop of Toronto. Mr. LYNCH at request of the Pope taking the proprietorship and editorship of *Irish Canadian*.

JUNE.—Thermometer drops to 84° below zero. An ox roasted whole on Toronto Bay. WENNOR announces that 2nd edition of *Peoples Weather Chart* will appear immediately.

JULY.—Volume 5 of Census Papers—"in the printers' hands" eighteen months ago—makes its appearance. Lake Ontario frozen solid to the bottom. WENNOR in 3rd. edition says, "I told you so"—and certifies that he is the only original O.K. weather man. He wants a public subscription for a new hairy prophetical mantle, and note book, his present one being nearly worn out. He foresees a remarkable absence of storms for the rest of the year.

AUGUST.—Terrific hurricane from Gulf to Pacific. WENNOR telegraphs from British Columbia to Archbishop BOYLE that by a base hound printer's error: remarkable absence of storms" was substituted for "prevalence of hurricanes." He desires that the printers and publishers be forthwith excommunicated. He has, he says, more weather wis-

dom in his little finger than there are herrings in the ocean. The Exemption Abolition Bill having passed, the Council spend \$100,000 in a grand public display of fireworks, and resolve "That the following pressing items of outlay imperatively requisite, render it impracticable and inexpedient to reduce present low rate of 26 mills in the dollar:—Mace, gold chain and robes for Mayor; Indemnity on Parliamentary basis for Councillors; "Something" for various "Boys;" New City Hall, with tower 380 feet high; Ten new Fire Halls; Silver Cradle for future Mayoresses, who may want it; \$500,000 bonus for new railway; Winter garden and rink; Filling up the gap with dressed Ohio stones; Main off-take sewer; Dry dock; Wet dock; Swimming baths for the million; Three additional reservoirs; Permanent pavements in 120 streets; Reclamation of the Marsh; Reclamation of the Island; Something more for some more Boys.

SEPTEMBER.—WENNOR in 4th edition, suggests public statue to himself, as only infallible weather guide and philosopher for the nation. His note-book indicates, as before, continuance of present low temperature. Court presentation female attire at Rideau Hall ordered to be severely on fig-leaf fashion, Anno Mundi 1. No medical certificates entertained to the contrary.

OCTOBER.—Repetition of excessive heat. Not a sea-serpent seen in any ocean or newspaper. WENNOR, in a "stop-press" to his Weather Guide, says that "the old man is right again," and that nothing in the weather prediction is genuine without the signature of the aforesaid L.W.

NOVEMBER.—Proprietors of *Consolidated Christian* intimate that as the April arrangement has not proved a paying affair, they feel constrained unwillingly to renounce Christianity, and that the "Only Religious" has been resolved into its former dual carnal elements, with all the name implies. ~~W~~ Great disgust of *Telegram*, which having stuck to heathen principles was doing a tremendous business.

DECEMBER.—In a moment of temporary sanity all the Provincial Legislatures, Councils, Lieut. Governors, and Executives vote themselves out of existence. A Federal Cabinet and Parliament at Ottawa and the respective County Councils transact respectively all the national and local business amid general public rejoicing. ~~W~~ Everybody wonders why the thing was not thought of before. L.W. directs the public to look out for *Weather Almanac* for 1880—A "sure thing."

My Dear Mr. GWIP:

OTTAWA, DEC. 16, 1878.

Pawdon the liberty I take in addressing you without a personal introduction, but weally you are positively the only one in the Provincial Journal line—beg pawdon again for the twade-like expression—who seems to have a pwopah idea of the coewet relations based upon the social scale you know, existing between us—when I say *us* of cawth I mean the Mowhaw Countwy and yourselves the—aw—the Canadians. A military man myself—though on leave at pwesent, I of cawth take moaw interest in matters connected with the army, than those in welation to meah civilians. Now, my deah GWIP—pawdon again the familiawity—what weally is youah opinion as wegawds the new corps heah wearing the uniform of the gawds? I am not pwejudiced, you know; the mens' physique is vewy good and cweditable for colonial twoops; but is it not wather awfully jolly widiculous for them to assume owah uniforms? I weally don't like it. I am witing home by next steamah, and would like your opinion on this and kindred mattaws at once.

I am, Sir, yours and the country's servant,

CARNABY JENKS,

Lieut. 2 Troop Squadron, H. M. 14th Regt.
Sky Blue Guards.

Mr. GRIP presents his compliments to Sir CARNABY JENKS, and begs to say that he is quite in accord with that gallant officer on the subject of colonial military uniform. He is of opinion that the Ottawa guards ought to be clad in such a way as to clearly distinguish them from similar regiments on service at Coldstream, Grenadier, and other places. To this end the men ought to be prohibited from wearing eye-glasses, except when on duty. The uniform should be immediately changed. Let the Canadian troops be clad in a fashion becoming the country. Then helmets, pelisses, tunics, sabertaches, and haversacs should be trimmed with muskrat fur, which would not only be typical, but also useful, as the sentinel could then distinguish the relief from the enemy by his olfactory nerves and might be permitted an occasional nap while on guard. This would also serve to keep the regiment in good odour. Mr. GRIP is further of opinion that our Ottawa guards ought to be furnished with other weapons besides the short and comparatively harmless canes which they at present carry. Although with these ornaments alone our gallant defenders have made many brilliant conquests on Sparks street, they might be found scarcely adequate in a bloody engagement with Gen. BEN BUTLER'S Soft-Money Dragoons, who threaten to invade our Dominion. GRIP will be most happy to furnish Sir CARNABY with a letter of introduction to the Minister of Militia (who knows nearly as much about military affairs as GRIP does), and who will no doubt be happy to have a friendly chat with our gallant correspondent provided our gallant correspondent will order in the champagne.



THE "SENILE" CHIEFTAINS' FEUD.

The Campaign of John A.

'Twas what was left of old JOHN A., on his last legs who stood.
Turned out for some financial tricks quite the reverse of good,
When gaunt and thin in suit of grey he wandered through the town
And talked to T. C. PATTESON (where's he?) with visage down.

"Alas," he groaned, as quite forlorn he wandered down each street,
"Who would have thought Canadians could see through the ALLAN
cheat?"

Oh, had it but succeeded what a future were for me,
I'm done and blighted—not a leaf is left on any tree.

"Oh, then I had a palace built, not down in Kingston though,
For quite too much of me they did down there begin to know.
But I'd have had a gorgeous one with dining rooms of state
And such a cellar down below as we would excavate.

"But now I'm done; I'm smashed; I'm broke; MACKENZIE'S floored me
quite.

Oh, why was I brought up to do the things that weren't right?"
Just then he passed where men of thought did congregated be
And saw where one did write about a National Policy.

"A big word that; a jolly cry," remarked the sapient JOHN,
And made the man explain to him what he was writing on.
"I'll never understand it quite, my friend," he said, "I doubt,"
But I'll be bound I'll learn enough of it to talk about."

He wended straight unto the rooms belonging to the Mail,
"Ho! Shout Protection: that's the thing; it must and shall prevail.
Hurrah for Nash'nal Policy; mind henceforth that's your biz,
And by the way, get some one who can tell us what it is."

They shouted all around the town, and through the country wide,
Protection! Policy! The thing! Hoorary! it shall be tried.
They sought the men who planned it, and they got them to indite
Their papers, and the Policy they got them out to write.

And all the crew Conservative who wanted place to get
Yelled "Back the Policy; it is, by Jove, the best thing yet,
Who cares, boys, what the deuce it means; it means, you'll find out,
this,

Worked right, to get our salaries again it will not miss.

And all the honest fellows who the country wished to serve
Worked for them, and to get them in again strained every nerve,
While all the clique officials who officials were no more
Cared, was to use them, when they meant to show them straight the door.

JOHN A. got in, and all his friends he gathered soon around,
They drank, they swore, they shouted till the U. E. did resound,
By all the ancient Compact's bones; we're in, now take your ease;
As for you other chaps, be off; we need no Policies.

The feast is spread at Ottawa, for plunder now prepare,
The Nationalists we've turned adrift; there's none with us shall share.
There's lots of cash to borrow; there's the Fishery Award;
What man of us don't now grow fat is worthy of a cord.

Split.

A FARCE IN ONE ACT.

Dramatis Personæ:—CLUB SWELL, WORKINGMAN, CLUB FOOTMAN.

ACT I, SCENE I.—*Club Chambers—Swell at Table C. sitting reading Phipps on Phallacies.*

SWELL.—I wonder what those wooden headed caitiffs mean by kicking up such an infernal row about their "rights" as they call them, and at this time of all others, just on the eve of an election! But 'twas ever thus—the old tale of Sops to Cerebus; they don't know when they've got enough. Because they have thought fit to help us and themselves they want to run the whole—

Enter FOOTMAN, Door R.

FOOT.—A gentleman wishes to see you, Sir.

SWELL.—A gentleman? Has he any indications of having any "papers" about him? Has he been here before? (*Uneasily*) It's not that—

FOOT.—No, Sir it's not him (*aside*) TED the bailiff.

SWELL.—Show him in.

Enter WORKINGMAN—Walks with hostile expression straight to C. SWELL.

W.M.—Sir, I represent the noble workmen of the Noble Ward, and I want to know at once the course you intend to take as regards me and my feller workmen. Now, I wish to inform you, Sir, that if the bloated arist—

SWELL.—My good fellow—I should say my dear Sir, kindly be seated, and might I suggest that you remove your hat, the weather outside is severe and you might take cold.

W.M.—All right, Guv'nor (*takes off hat and sits opposite C. SWELL*)
SWELL.—Sir, you are a workingman and I am rejoiced to see you—
JOHN, bring a bottle of port (*wine brought*). The object of my existence has been since I first conceived the idea of entering into public life to benefit the workingman. Sir, I admit and respect the horny handed worker. I could, Sir, look for hours with pleasure on the workingman toiling at his honest task. I venerate him—take a glass of wine, Sir, do.

W.M.—Thankee, 'ere's towards us. (*drinks*)
SWELL.—Now, my good fel—dear Sir, may I enquire what your particular work is—your trade in fact, I am deeply interested in the cause I assure you, now, what do you work at?

W.M.—Well, Sir, ye see, I'm appointed President of the Young Men's Working Association, and I 'ave so much to do with Committee affairs—

SWELL.—Now tell me, when did you work last?
W.M.—Well, Sir, you see the times have been so 'ard in concivence of them infernal Grits 'olding the reins of power, that I 'ave not worked for a hawful long time; but if you will hact with us and—

SWELL.—Why confound you for an egotistical tool of a blatant gathering of ignorami! you're no more a working man than I am. Look you here, Sir! when we have arranged a plan to better your condition, don't you presume to hinder its working by any of your shallow treacheries, or by the great JUPITER TONANS, we'll have you up for conspiring, and act with you as did the ruthless tyrant BROWN, who if ye heed not will remain in a position to trample ye again under the iron heel of his Juggernaut—I mean his boot! JOHN, show this fellow out. (*Exit workingman I.L.E. on the double*)

Tableau—Curtain.

The New Adaptation.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD as "Falstaff."

MACFALSTAFF—(*To Canada*).—I am called to offices of state. Miss CANADA, say what thing thou wouldst most in the world, it is thine. Hark thee, lend me \$7,000; it shall be quintiply repaid. Come to see me at Court. What, shall we not be brave? Marry, we shall.

TUPPER—(*As Pistol*).—A fico for the worklings base I of Protection speak, and gilded joys. Prithce, Miss CANADA, lend me also \$7,000. I will repay thee. Gogswounds! I will! Death and basket-blades! I will most unutterably strike off the head of the base cottrel who squeaks I will not! Why, I am about to do thee such favours (what they are I know not, but I read them in a pamphlet) as that mighty Afric and great Ind should be poured into thy lap. Knowst not me! What reach me of thy pecuniaries—thou shalt have interest, coz, I am PISTOL, I! Wilt have the plunder of the Celestials? Shall I take ATROPOS by the ear; shall he not disgorge for thee? (*Roars*) I will-l-l hau-l-l him-m-m from the depths of his-s-s infernal-l-l pit-t-t. (*Softly*) Lend me the \$7,000, chuck.

SCENE II.

PISTOL-TUPPER in front of casement. *Enter gang of Speculators.*

FIRST SPECULATOR—(*Exhibits Manufacturers' Policy leak*).—Goot master PISTOL, I do peg you will eat this leak.

PISTOL-TUPPER—(*Fumps up*).—Fire, Fiends, Death! Fury! What ho! Help! Sir JOHN! Sir JOHN. (*Knocks at casement*).

SIR JOHN—(*Within*).—Can't attend at present! Most important session—matters of State; be off! (*Heavy fall heard on bed*).

PISTOL-TUPPER.—The Great Sir JOHN Lies ill of present and contagious hurt, Leave this, besognios, vanish, scuttle, tramp, Or I with ra-a-ge unquench-h-h-able shall-l-l-l—

2ND SPECULATOR—(*Beats him*).—I pray you eat this.—(*Gives leak*).

PISTOL-TUPPER—(*Eats*).—All hell-l-l shall-l-l smoke for this!

3RD SPECULATOR.—Eat well, I pray you; it is good for your green wound, and your bloody coxcomb.

PISTOL-TUPPER.—But I did swear

To put the National Policy in force,

Nor eat such stuff as—

1ST SPECULATOR—(*Beats him*).—Eat.

PISTOL-TUPPER.—Quiet thy cudgel; thou dost see I eat.

CANADA—(*Enters with her Parliamentary servants*).—These be two coggng impudent knaves who imposed themselves on me. Turn them out, and others who were with them likewise, I must have capable men.

Tough on William.

GRIP is prepared to read almost anything about his friend the Hon. WILLIE MACDOUGALL in the Grit papers, but he confesses to his astonishment at finding the following words of truth and soberness in the editorial column of the Conservative *Free Press* of London:

"It is a pity that Mr. Macdougall will not consent to go where he is so much needed, and where he could effect so much through that moral courage so deficient in the Grit ranks. But surely he will not stay long in Ottawa, where he has been so shabbily treated by Sir John and all the rest of the Conservative magnates. He has not only met with the cold shoulder, he has been absolutely ignored in official circles. Cold comfort this for Wandering Willie, and a poor return for such services as he rendered to the patriotic cause during the late campaign. But then it is just like Sir John. He is always alienating his friends, embittering his foes, and snubbing those who have served him and the country at the very moment when service tells.

Municipal Elections.

1879. **MAYORALTY.** 1879.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF TORONTO.

GENTLEMEN,—
Having been presented with a requisition signed by a very large number of the most influential Ratepayers of the City, asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination for the Mayoralty for 1879, I take this means of placing myself in your hands as a candidate for that position, being assured, by the signatures to the Requisition (which I shall publish at an early day through the press) that I shall receive your hearty support. I remain, Gentlemen, your obedient servant,

P. G. CLOSE.

xii-3-4t.

1879. **MAYOR.** 1879.

To the Electors of the City of Toronto.

GENTLEMEN.—In response to a numerous signed requisition, and the general demand of citizens interested in economy and improved administration of civic affairs, I place myself before the public as a candidate for the Mayoralty. As I hope to meet my fellow-citizens in public meetings and otherwise, I will hereafter more fully explain my views on the financial and general interests of the city.

Your obedient servant,

JAMES BEATY, Jr.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

ALEX. MANNING,

AS

MAYOR FOR 1879.

ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

Your vote and Influence are Respectfully solicited for

WM. DIXON,
AS ALDERMAN FOR 1879.

The Election takes place on Monday, January 6th, 1879.

EAST TORONTO ELECTION

VOTE FOR

JOHN LEYS,

THE RESIDENT CANDIDATE

Who was one of the first citizens to advocate and help to construct our

NARROW GAUGE RAILWAYS,

Which have been the means of reducing the price of your Fuel nearly ONE HALF, and which have done so much to build up East Toronto, and

NOT FOR AN OUTSIDER

Who has no stake in the City, and who has never lost a day or expended a dollar in promoting your interests.



Central Prison of Ontario

Tenders for Prison Labour.

Offers addressed to the undersigned will be received up to noon of

Friday, 20th December,

for leasing, for a term of five years, the labour of 50 or more of the prisoners committed to the Central Prison at Toronto, together with shops and the machinery and fixtures therein contained.

Specifications and terms under which the contract will be carried on, together with description of the shops, plant, and machinery proposed to be leased with the labour, can be seen at the office of the Manager of the Prison Industries on the Prison premises, or upon application to the undersigned, at his office in the Parliament Buildings, Toronto. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. Bonds for the proper fulfilment of the contract will be required.

J. W. LANGMUIR,

Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities.

Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Dec. 10, 1878.

xii-4-2t

ELECTORS OF EAST TORONTO

VOTE FOR

JOHN LEYS,

THE RESIDENT CANDIDATE!

Whose interests are the same as your own, and

NOT FOR AN OUTSIDER

Who has no Stake whatever in the City.

EAST TORONTO ELECTION

ELECTORS,

VOTE FOR

Hon. Alexander Morris,

A tried and able administrator, and turn out an incapable and extravagant Government.

Vote for **HON. ALEXANDER MORRIS,** and speed the National Policy and the revival of manufactures in our midst.

Keep out the nominee of George Brown and the Starvationists.

The workmen of East Toronto must have fair play. **MR. MORRIS** will get it for them. **Mr. Leys** will not be allowed to help them.

TO PHONOGRAPHERS!

Just to hand a full Stock of ISAAC PITMAN'S Text Books.

Compend of Phonography	5 cts.
Exercises in Phonography,	5
Grammologies and Contractions,	10
Questions on Manual,	15
Selections in Reporting Style,	20
Teacher,	20
Key to Teacher,	20
Reader,	20
Manual,	50
Reporter,	75
Reporting Exercises,	20
Phrase Book,	30
Covers for holding Note Book,	20
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60
Self-culture, corresponding style,	60
The Book of Psalms, corresponding style,	35
New Testament, reporting style,	\$2.50
Phonographic Dictionary	1.00
Pilgrim's Progress, corresponding style,	50
Extracts, corresponding style,	20

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

BENGOUGH BROS.,

Next Post Office, Toronto.

BEST business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address **STINSON & Co.,** Portland, Maine.

List of Books For Sale AT GRIP OFFICE.

Harmony of the Gospels (2 vols.)	\$1.00
Types and Emblems, Spurgeon.	60c.
The Domestic World, by the Author of "Enquire Within."	75c.
Sermons by Talmage, (cloth).	\$1.00
Sermons by Cochrane, (morocco).	\$1.50
Studies for the Pulpit, 300 Sermons.	\$2.00
Lectures & Sermons by Punshon, (morocco).	\$2.50
Toronto of old by H. Scadding, D.D., (morocco).	\$3.00
Songs of our Youth, with music, by Author of "John Halifax Gentleman."	\$2.50
Views and Interviews on Journalism.	\$1.00
Workshop Appliances by Shelly, (cloth).	\$1.00
Elements of Mechanism, (cloth)	\$1.00
Stones Crying Out, (cloth).	\$1.00
Business by a Merchant, (cloth).	\$1.00
A Legend of the Grand Gordons, Illustrated.	\$3.00
Gill's Stair Builder,	\$4.00
New Elements of Hand Railing, by Riddell.	\$7.00
Ellen Manners,	\$1.00
May Lawton,	45c.
Anna, the Runaway.	45c.

REWARD CARDS.

100 Proverbs of Solomon.	15c
100 Sayings of Jesus.	15c.
100 Sayings of St. Paul.	15c.
Sent to any address, postage paid on receipt of price.	

U can make money faster at work for us than at any thing else. Capital not required; we will start you \$20 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address, **TRUE & Co.,** Augusta, Maine.

Financial.

\$10 TO 1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address **BAXTER & Co.,** Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y. xi-20-y.