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New Shades in
DRESS LINENS: WHITE MUSLINS
 At 12½c., Worth 20c.

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

GRIP is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, No. 20 Adelaide Street, East.
 Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies 5 cents. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

THE STEAMER "WATERTOWN"

Leaves Yonge Street Wharf for the
Humber & Mimico,
 at 10.30 a.m., 2.00 p.m., 4.15 p.m.

Fare for Round Trip, 25 cents.
 Season and Family Tickets may be had on board the boat.
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Lace Curtains gotten up in a Superior manner.
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 VOL. I, Nos. 10, 11, 15, 14, 19, 21.
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 Registered January, 1876.

To Grocers, Provision Dealers, Hotel Keepers, & others.

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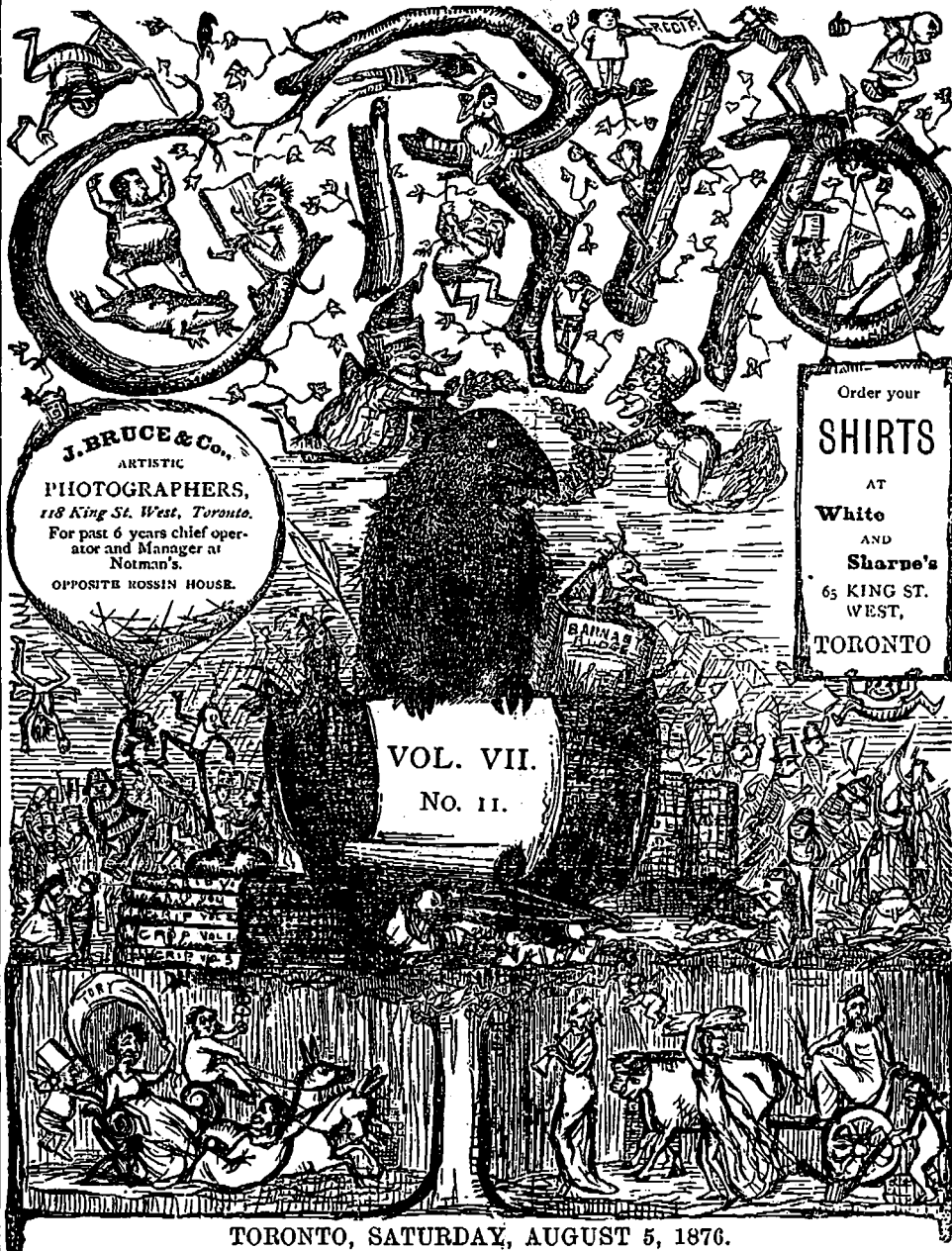
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Are the Best Known Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, &c.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO A. NORMAN, 118 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

PHYSICIAN HEAL THYSELF.

NEPENTHE BITTERS are a Positive Cure for Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Sick Headache, and Bowel Complaint. Price One Dollar. Small Bottles 50c.
A. NORMAN, 118 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.



TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1876.

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

QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES MOONLIGHT EXCURSION,
ON FRIDAY, AUGUST 4th,
STEAMER "EMPRESS OF INDIA."
BAND OF THE REGIMENT.—VOLUNTEERS IN UNIFORM.
BOAT LEAVES CHURCH STREET WHARF AT 8 AND 10.30 P.M.

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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BOUND VOLUMES Are Now Ready.

Coloured Cloth with Gilt Title, specially designed by J. W. Bengough.
 Price, Cloth Gilt centre, \$3.50.
 " full Gilt, 3.75.
GEO. BENGOUGH,
 Manager "Grip."
 20 Adelaide Street East.

CHEESEWORTH & FRASER, Merchant

TAILORS,
 Beg to inform their Patrons and Friends, and the Public Generally that their **SPRING** and **SUMMER STOCK** is now Complete; which Comprises a well Selected Assortment of
NEW GOODS.

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John S. Grassick & Co.
 FAMILY GROCERS,

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 [Between George & Sherbourne,]

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PURE CONFECTIONERY AND CHOICE FRUITS.

A select supply of Canned Fruit, Fish, &c., always on hand.

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53 KING STREET EAST, - TORONTO.
 Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDON.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 5TH AUGUST, 1876.

QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES Moonlight Excursion, on board the "Empress of India," takes place to-night. The boat leaves Church Street wharf at 8 and 10.30 p. m. Single tickets 75c.; double tickets \$1.

HORTICULTURAL GARDENS.—Monday evening next, Madame MARIE SALVOTTI, the celebrated Soprano, will appear, supported by Miss MAY LINDSAY, pianiste, and Mr. BAUMANN, violinist.

Mrs. Squeers to the Boys.

Now, boys, come and be doped. No compulsion, only if you don't there is expulsion, and you wouldn't get any of the good things that are coming when we get our Treasury holidays. Swallow it at once; you'll feel much better when it's over. It's not so bad; that is, not very bad; I mean, not so bad as it might be. Think what you'd have to swallow at the other school, and if it stuck, G. B. would ram it down with a Big Push at once. Hold him up. Hang that boy; he's got it in his eye; all the better; he won't see what the next spoonful's like. Next boy! If you make a face, my good little fellow, I'll skin you alive. Next! Take it at once; no nonsense, we have an organization here, and want no independents fooling round this school. Next boy!

The Progress of Dufferin.

Oh, dull it is by Ottawa to see the river pass,
And duller on Quebec's old walls, to watch the ripening grass,
And dull to see the *habitan* his oxen drive to mill,
And all the newspapers but GRIP are getting duller still.

And dull among importers fat in Montreal to be,
And hear them after dinner praise the free trade policy;
And dull to hear sleek Monseigneur the priest the joys expound
Of his religion, and to hope that I am "coming round."

And dull 'twould be to travel through the broad Ontario land,
And see her factories unused, her workmen idle stand,
And dull to get addresses there, a dozen every day,
And make replies until one's breath is vanished quite away.

It's not so bad in winter time, when one can skate around,
Or glide on glancing sledges down to icy depths profound,
Or at the rinks with Scottishmen, to push big stones about;
But summer's day in Canada is dull beyond a doubt.

And dull to watch the daily sun still travel to his rest,
And sink amid the glowing clouds in yonder distant west.
How beautiful the sight! perhaps out there there's something new.
A happy thought! I'll go with him, I'll travel westward too!

Ho, tell Her Excellency there she's got to come with me,
For our Pacific border 'tis our duty now to see,
Tell Honorable LITTLETON to pack and come along,
And wake that lazy HAMILTON, my private aide-du-camp.

My secretary fetch straightway, and let the papers know,
The *Globe* and *Mail* may send a man if they've got one to go.
Don't tell the *Telegram*; and there, its no use telling GRIP,
Though, if he'd come, I'd pay the whole expenses of his trip.

Don't tell the *Nation*; on this trip we'd rather keep awake.
Minerve and *La Canadien*, they're civil chaps, we'll take;
But warn 'em all, it's not my fault if they should lose their hair.
We cross the plains, and there's no end of screaming Injuns there.

I'll try to fetch them with a speech, if they do for us go.
I'd beat old Talking Horse himself at that, of course you know.
And by-the-by, pack up my gun; I'm bound to have a crack
At buffaloes and such big game, before that I come back.

Now let them get their arches up on far Columbia's shore,
And ready be with three times three, and also one cheer more.
Get all their cannons loaded too; I'm coming over there,
And going to orationize until I make them stare.

To John A.

Out, JOHN; out, JOHN; what are you about, John?
There's a very useful proverb that you've forgot, I doubt, JOHN,
When you try that ancient Scandal to cover from the light, JOHN,
The proverb that no two blacks yet did ever make a white, JOHN.

You talk about G. B's. Big Push, and that's all very well, JOHN
You say he meant gross bribery, and it is truth you tell, JOHN;
But saying your Pacific job was nothing that was bad, JOHN,
Is trying a deception on which is extremely sad, JOHN.

And when you say our puritans were short of purity, JOHN.
And that the courts soon found them out, we all with you agree, JOHN.
But when you try to hide the fact that you were found out too, JOHN,
We must remark in confidence this sort of thing won't do, JOHN.

'Yet you're ahead of t'other chap, though not much after all, JOHN.
You "errors of the head" admit; he won't admit at all, JOHN.
So, though the errors of you both to GRIP are most vexatious, JOHN,
The longer party does appear by far most contumacious, JOHN.

It's not the fault of GRIP; he's spent a work of reformation, JOHN.
On both of you, sufficient to convert a heathen nation, JOHN,
The object lessons that he's drawn, and homilies he's read you, JOHN,
Would long ago have set you straight, if teaching could have led you,
JOHN.

But he has waited long enough; he can't wait any longer, JOHN,
He's made a resolution strong, and now it's getting stronger, JOHN,
If neither of you shortly show improving disposition, JOHN,
He'll try if sending both adrift won't better the position, JOHN.

Libel Suit.

GRIP would not on any account say anything about the case in which the *Telegram* man has been committed to stand his trial for libel. Of course GRIP could not think of prejudicing justice by the expression of his opinion, the slightest hint of which would induce any jury to do anything whatever. But when a trembling culprit is forced by numerous brawny policemen into the presence of the stern-eyed minister of justice, how bitter must be his remorse! What must he feel, deep within his loathsome dungeon, painfully contemplating the little patches of sky visible between his grated bars! Day after day, the brutal gaoler brings him his pittance of bread and water, and reviles him with language too harsh for utterance. Passers-by, pity the poor prisoner. How, in his inmost soul, he must determine, should the period of confinement ever end, to pass a better life. How he must envy the pure and high-souled course of GRIP, who never says anything about anybody! Perhaps he even weeps! And to think that this hard-featured man, on whose countenance is irrevocably stamped the fatal imprint, was once a peaceful and yellow-haired child. Well, perhaps he may repent. It may be good that he hath been afflicted.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity
Which, like a toad, ugly and venomous,
Bears yet a precious Jewel in his head."

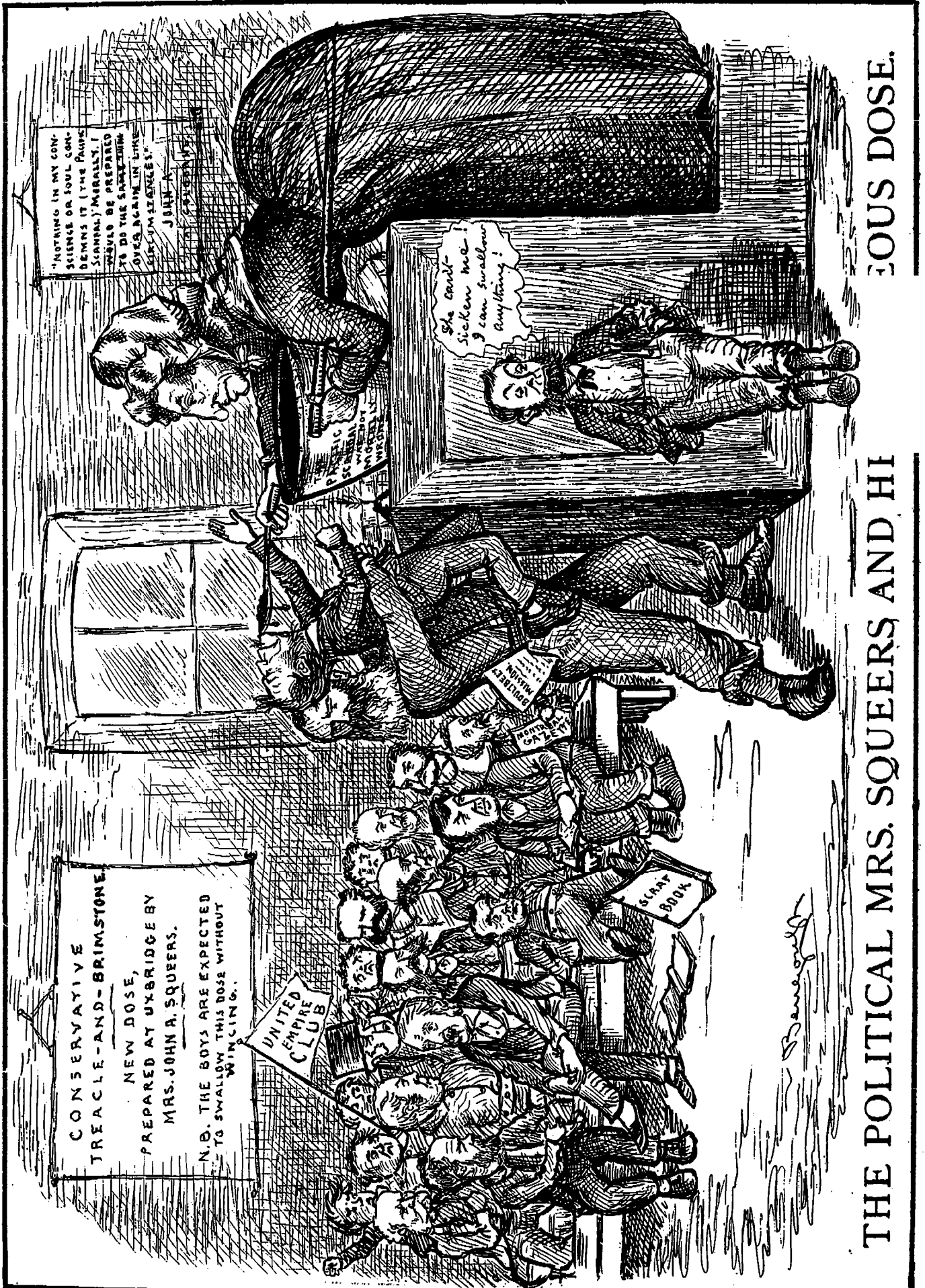
Bye-the-way, if there are any toads in the dungeon, as is probable, he might make a good thing of it before he comes out.

Insane Murderers.

THE venerable Workman comes out strongly in favor of believing McConnell to have been insane. Now, there isn't the slightest objection to this, but that forms no reason why hanging him was not exactly the correct thing. A species of insanity like that, which allows a man to manage his business, mind his affairs, scold, beat, and abuse his wife, and finally transfix his landlord repeatedly with a butcher knife, is just the sort of insanity best suspended by suspension. The doctor talks of an epidemic of crime. GRIP can tell him that an epidemic of crime always follows an epidemic of commutating and insanity nonsense, which is frequently talked by those who should know better.

REMARKABLE EDITORIAL BULL.—The *London World* asks, "Has not the grave closed but lately upon poor TOM HICKERSTAFF, who, having no more imagination than Mr. JOSEPH HUME, looked in the glass and fancied himself SHAKESPEARE?"

GRIP has a problem to put to the Corporation. He possesses a canine which, these days, both on account of the season and the slaughter, it is in order to talk about. Said canine is worth perhaps five dollars, and nobody but GRIP would give as much. Now on this he is taxed two dollars yearly, and 75 cents for his brass ticket. That it, he pays each year more than fifty per cent on the value of the property. Now, why should'n't other people pay fifty per cent?



IOUS DOSE.

THE POLITICAL MRS. SQUEERS AND HI

The City Bells.

Hear the everlasting bells—
City bells!
What a bedlam of ding-dongs
Each striking hour foretells.
First a crazy sort of rhyme
From St. James' costly chime.

Then an idiotic, multitudinous clang
Of bells both great and small,
In steeple, and on hall;
Of bells both cracked and sound
Through all the region round,
Announce the hour in wild discordant bang.

And it may be three or seven,
Or perchance it may be eleven,
For the tantalizing clatter,
So obscures the trivial matter
Of the hour;
So absurdly they express it
That you've got to merely guess it,
For to accurately count it
Defies all human power.

Shocking Atrocities.

Basking in the calm philosophic sunshine of the Nineteenth century, nurtured in the lap of luxurious Toronto, surrounded by policemen, fire-escapes, water-carts, and other adjuncts of civilization, living under the religious superintendence of the orthodox and logical McCORD, and surrounded by the soft and pleasing influences permeated through the atmosphere by the soothing publications of the saint-like GRIP, it is difficult to believe that, in any portion of the world, the fearful scenes depicted by our correspondent are actually becoming matters of daily occurrence. GRIP sympathizes, he grieves—he can do no more—yes, he can; he publishes:—

To the Editor of Grip;

SIR:—You have heard of the terrible atrocities perpetrated—nay, daily continuing to be perpetrated—by the cruel and remorseless Turks on the unhappy natives of Bulgaria, writhing in agony under their yoke. Your pitying nature must sympathize with them—with all the afflicted and trodden down in this too often inhuman earth. Remote from you as we are, we yet implore your powerful assistance. Think of what we endure. Think of the agony with which I, who, though of an oppressed race, yet possess filial affection, saw the corpse of my father exposed to the insult of the brutal populace, and lying cold and pallid in the public street, close by the threshold which in life he loved. Retreating in terror to my humble habitation, in a remote part of the city, what fresh horrors met my palsied view! There, in that secluded spot, which I all too fondly hoped secure, beside the seldom trodden and grassy path, lay the quivering and outstretched forms of my two gallant brothers, expiring in the agonies of a torturing death. Their murderers had gone. Horror-stricken, I rushed into my house, and passed a wretched night, only to meet a more wretched morning. What then did I hear? An acquaintance, one of my own race, informed me, with fear-stricken countenance, that I had suffered a yet sadder bereavement—our tyrants, disregarding the privilege of sex, had deprived my affectionate mother and my sweet sisters of life. Now, indeed, I am alone and desolate. What further pleasure have I in life? All night my melancholy cries ascended to the heavens. It is not improbable that you may have heard them—the irrepressible outbursts of a soul-piercing woe. I know some heard, and unfeelingly threatened me with vengeance if I repressed not the involuntary outpouring of my grief. Let them wreak it. I care not.

What have we done to be treated thus? Have we not ever been among the most useful, the most trusted, the most valued members of the community? Is not our honesty proverbial? We might be trusted with untold gold. As for lying, we are incapable of it.

I trust, sir, that you will interpose for our protection. I am unknown to you; but you have probably seen me. I am, as I said, remote from you; in fact, seven blocks off. I am of a white color, with brown spots. My name is Ponto. You may know me by the large serrated brass neck-tie I wear, to which a friend of mine lately appended an angular amulet of the same metal.

Yours,

AN AFFLICTED INDIVIDUAL.

Toronto, Aug. 1st, 1876.

TERPSICHOEAN.—The hard knocks given to MACKENZIE and party in the Ontario may be said to have made the Scotch Reel; but at Glangarry they have squared matters by administering to the Tory a High-land Fling.

Horrible Accident.

HERE is the first item under the head of "Accidents and Casualties" in Thursday's *Globe*:—

"The Parry Sound camp meeting commenced to day and will close on Wednesday following. A large attendance of whites and Indians is expected."

GRIP wants further particulars of this accident or casualty. Were there many killed? What doctor was summoned, and what did he do about it?

More Grit Partiality.

HERE is a genuine Grit anomaly. The *Globe* is obliged to bear the whole expense of running its special train west, whereas the *Mail* train is run at the expense of the government!

The Alderman.

Away, ye pinch'd and famin'd citizens!
Speak not to me. I am an alderman.
Speak not to me of houses all unlet;
Of business at a stand-still, debts unpaid;
Of money unattainable—of times,
The hardest ever known, speak not to me!
I say the taxes must be raised; I say
That we shall heighten all the rates this year,
And next year also. Pay, ye rascals, pay!
Speak not to me! I say the assessors shall
Assess you twice this year, and thereby we
Shall tax three months in two; speak not to me!
We mean to make new roads, new sewers, new
Stations and offices, bath-houses, all
That we can think upon, so but we spend
The money while we're in. Do you not know
Where much is spending much is to be made?
Think you for love of you we do your work?
What work do you for us? Speak not to me!
The money must be spent, and you must raise
It that it may be spent. We aldermen,
Must spend this year; we'll get no chance again.

The Stamp Nuisance.

MILD EXPLETIVE FOR THE USE OF THE GOVERNMENT STAMP MAKER.—BUY GUM!

OUR Nomination to the Stamp Department.—HARRY GUMMER.

THE members of the Presbyterian General Assembly object to the Government stamps because of their qualified adhesion.

THE Government Postage Stamps are like SIR JOHN A. the more they're licked the less they'll stay in the corner.

LEARN from the un gummed postage stamps that a man may have good face value, but is useless if he has nothing at his back.

THE Hon. WILLIE MACDOUGALL may be likened unto one of these stamps. He has a handsome exterior but he don't stick.

LIKE the Government majorities, the post stamps continue to drop off. LET us have paste!

"Never fash about Glangarry, man; come in bye, and hae some Glenlivet," quoth the jovial MACKENZIE to the downcast JOHN A. "Turn about's fair play; ye wan the Ontarios ye ken." "Turn about," said the doleful knight, "well then, we should get in again." "And ye shall, when we hae had twanty years," said the keen MACK. And the great MACDONALD groaned, drank, and departed.

CANINE.—The Chief of Police has sent in a valuable proposal for the management of dogs. First you are to buy a ticket as you do now, giving your dog the liberty of the streets. Then, if he is caught in the streets, you are to be fined a dollar. Now, what is the use of mincing matters? Why not let a policeman call at every dog-owner's every evening; and collect a dollar. If dog-owner's dog dies, dog-owner to purchase another at once? Perhaps this would satisfy the Corporation, unless, indeed, they prefer that he shall call every morning as well.

ATMOSPHERICAL.—The *Mail* speaks of "the cloud of Government contractors and civil servants which flooded Glangarry." GRIP did not at first understand this, but presently it became plain that MACKENZIE collected them, jammed them in portable shape, floated them by electricity over Glangarry, and let 'em drop. No wonder he inflicted a crushing defeat.



**CORNWALL
CANAL ENLARGEMENT.**

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Secretary of Public Works, and endorsed "Tenders for the Cornwall Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on WEDNESDAY, the NINTH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, for the formation of a new entrance—south of the present one—at the lower end of the Cornwall Canal, embracing the construction of two lift-locks, waste-weir, &c.

The works will be let in one section, as indicated on the map on that part of the line, which, together with plans and specifications of the various works, can be seen at this office, and at the office of the Canal Superintendent, Cornwall, on and after FRIDAY, the TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF JULY INSTANT, at either of which places Printed Forms of Tender can be obtained.

Contractors 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 place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque, or other readily available security for the sum of FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS must accompany each tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines or fails to enter into contract for the works when called upon to do so at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract satisfactory security will be required on real estate or by deposit of money, public or municipal securities, or bank stocks to the amount of five per cent, on the bulk sum of the contract of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

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

To each tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, resident of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the contract.

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

By order.

F. BRAUN,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 10th July, 1876.

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand Square and Upright.

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

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

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

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

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

SALVOTTI.
HORTICULTURAL GARDENS,
Monday Evening next. Grand Promenade Concert,
MADAME MARIE SALVOTTI,
The Celebrated Soprano from Gilmore's Hippodrome Concerts, New York, supported by
MISS MAY LINDSAY,
The young and accomplished Pianiste.
MR. BAUMANN, VIOLINIST,
and the Band of the Queen's Own Rifles.
Tickets, 25 cents.
SALVOTTI.

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

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Jas. Michie, Esq., Alex. Gemmill, Esq., Vice-Presidents.
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A. Packer.
Annual Subscription, one Dollar
Meet for practice every Monday and Thursday morning at six o'clock, Tuesdays, 7 p.m., and Saturdays, 4 p.m., at Eastern Gap, until further notice.
First practice Monday morning next.
CHARLES THOMPSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Excursion to the Lower Provinces
Via the Grand Trunk and Intercolonial Railways.
Excursion tickets will be issued at the undermentioned stations, by regular train, on
MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
August 7th, 8th, and 9th,
good to return up to the 28th August inclusive, allowing three weeks for the excursion.
FARES TO HALIFAX, N.S. OR ST. JOHN, N.B., AND RETURN.
From London and Stations between London and Toronto \$22 00.
From Toronto and Stations between Toronto and Kingston \$20 00.
JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

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AND STATIONER,
Can supply any Book, Newspaper, or Magazine published.
POSTAGE AND BILL STAMP EMPORIUM.
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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Proposals For Construction.

The Government of Canada expect to be able, on or before

JANUARY, 1877,

TO INVITE

Tenders for Building and Working
the Sections Between
Lake Superior and the Pacific Ocean,

Under the provisions of the Canada Pacific Railway Act, 1874.

This Act, (after reciting that it is expedient to provide for the construction of the work as rapidly as it can be accomplished without further raising the rate of taxation) enacts that the contractors for its construction and working shall receive *lands*, or the proceeds of *lands*, at the rate of 20,000 acres, and cash at the rate of \$10,000 for each mile of railway constructed; together with interest at the rate of four per cent, per annum, for twenty-five years from the completion of the work, on any further sum which may be stipulated in the contract; and the Act requires parties tendering to state, in their offers, the lowest sum, if any, per mile on which such interest will be required.

Copies of the Act, Maps showing the general route so far as at present settled, the published reports of Engineers, and such information as is now available, can be seen at the Canadian Emigration Agency, in London, England, and at the Public Works Department Ottawa.

This intimation is given in order to afford to all parties interested the fullest opportunity of examination and enquiry.

By order.

F. BRAUN,

Secretary,

Dept. Public Works.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 29th May, 1876.

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



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, April 22, 1876.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON
American invoices until further notice, 11 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.