

GRIP

EDITED BY JIM BERGOUCH

GRIP CO. - ENDS



HE'S THERE TO STAY!

"Mr. Mercier has shown himself to be a master of political strategy. His programme, so far as yet disclosed, shows that he is determined to keep his place in office at whatever cost."—*Quebec Correspondent.*

The gravest beast is the ASS.
 The gravest bird is the OWL.
 The gravest fish is the OYSTER.
 The gravest man is the FOOL.
 —Wm. Miller.

PRICE 5 CENTS PER COPY, \$2 PER YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto



CHINA HALL.

SIGN OF THE BIG JUG, (REGISTERED)

49 King St. East, TORONTO.

IMPORTER

of Fine China Breakfast and Tea Sets, Dinner and Dessert Services, Toilet Services, Fine Cut Glassware.

GLOVER HARRISON.



A DESPONDING LADY RESCUED.

A. W. ADAMS & CO., 313 Spadina Avenue, dealers in all kinds of flour, feed, grain, groceries and St. Leon Mineral Water.

DEAR SIR,—Last summer I was down in a

LOW TYPHOID FEVER,

Was sent by my medical adviser to the General Hospital. After one month's treatment for indigestion I returned somewhat better, but remained in very poor health, unable to stand straight up, as I had a constant pain in my stomach. Got your St. Leon Water one week ago, drank freely, felt it do me good at once, in three days pains all gone; to-day, sixth day, feeling well and can stand straight up.

Very Gratefully Yours,

MARY MORRISON.

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY

THE ST. LEON WATER CO.

101½ KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

HARRY A. COLLINS,

90 YONGE STREET.

BABY CARRIAGES.

NOVELTY.

RUBBER BOOTS, CLOTHING AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS REPAIRED.

Fine Boot Making a Specialty.

H. J. LA FORCE, Cor. Church & Queen Sts., Toronto

G. W. E. FIELD,

ARCHITECT,

4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO.

RIGGS & IVORY, DENTISTS, S. E. cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto. We administer more Vitalized Air than all others in the city. Justis or White's teeth, \$8, on gold only \$30. We make a specialty of cases where others have failed. Telephone No. 1476.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE,

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, TORONTO.

The course of study and practice includes BOOKKEEPING, BUSINESS FORMS, ACTUAL BUSINESS PRACTICE, BUSINESS PENMANSHIP, LETTER WRITING, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, BUSINESS LAW, SHORTHAND, TYPE-WRITING, Etc.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE.

Thos. Bengough,

Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President.

Charles H. Brooks,

Secretary and Manager.

THE HAMMOND TYPE-WRITER

In competition with all others carried off the GOLD MEDAL at the World's Fair in New Orleans. Its performance is ahead of all other machines, while for speed, simplicity and range of work, it has never been equalled. It is rapidly taking the place of other machines in professional and mercantile offices. Illustrated catalogue sent free.

CHARLES STARK,

Sole Agent for the Dominion,

52 CHURCH STREET, - - TORONTO.

Second-hand Remington and Caligraph machines on sale.



1028 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Canadian Depository

E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

GEORGE GALL, Wholesale and Retail Lumber Merchant AND MANUFACTURER.

DRAINE IN ALL KINDS OF

HARDWOOD AND PINE LUMBER.

YARD:

Cor. Wellington & Strachan Aves.

Factory: Cor. Spadina & Phoebe Sts. Office: 9 Victoria Street,

TORONTO, ONT.

H. L. FAIRBANK, Pres. R. F. GIBSON Sec.-Treas.
ANDREW LANGDON, of Buffalo, N.Y., Vice-Pres.

The Conger Coal Co. of Toronto, (LIMITED.)

MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF WILKES-BARRE, SCRANTON and LACKAWANNA. ANTHRACITE COAL.

Also Sales Agents for Best Qualities of Bituminous for Grates, Steam and Smelting.

OFFICE: No. 6 KING ST. E. DOCK AND SHEDS: FOOT OF LORNE ST. TORONTO.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,

Toronto, London and Petrolia.

Our Royal Palace Illuminating Oil is guaranteed the best Carbon Oil in Canada. Prices no higher than common oil.

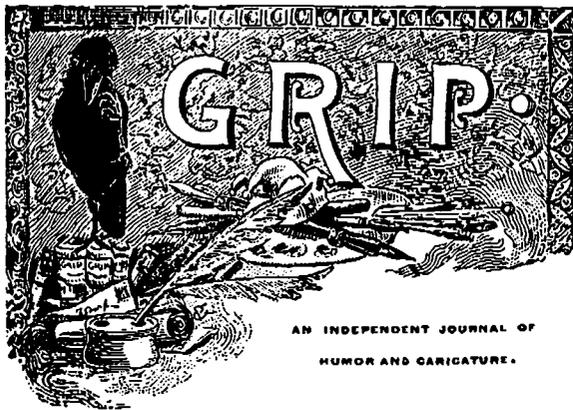
601 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.



For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cur-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, 25c. a vial, by druggists.



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

President	JAMES L. MORRISON.
General Manager	J. V. WRIGHT.
Artist and Editor	J. W. BENGOUGH.
Manager Publishing Dept.	R. T. LANCEFIELD.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

United States and Canada.

One copy, one year	\$2.00.
One copy, six months	1.00.

PAVABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-label.

For Publisher's Notes see last column on page 10.

Comments on the Cartoons.



ANOTHER CONTEMPLATED RAID.—The *Mail* has done a distinct service to the country in raising its voice against any further submission on the part of the Government to demands for further grants to the C. P. R. Syndicate or to the Province of Quebec. There is said to be good ground for the belief that at the approaching session of Parliament both these perennial mendicants will be at Ottawa hat in hand. It will not be surprising, moreover, to find the representatives of Nova Scotia clamoring for some of the fabulous good things so lavishly promised by Sir Charles Tupper, and it is beyond question that to accede to one demand means to admit all. The good sense of the country is opposed to any further fatuous nonsense of this kind, which simply means ruin. It has got to be stopped, and at once. In the presence of an empty exchequer, and a public debt that is appalling to every sober-minded citizen, these demands are simply piratical, and if the present Parliament isn't a degree worse than its predecessor, they will be peremptorily refused. Brother *Mail*, keep at it!

HE'S THERE TO STAY.—At last a Reform leader has come to the front who apparently is prepared to do what the average leader of that kidney has heretofore refrained from doing, viz., take a leaf boldly from the Tory book of political management. Mr. Mercier, the new Quebec Premier, is impressed with the idea that his Province needs him to stay in office for some considerable time to get through the big task that must now be faced. He has, therefore, made up his mind to stay. To this virtuous end he is fixing things after the approved John A. method—using the whole power of patronage and legislation to entrench himself securely in office. No doubt Mr. Mercier consoles himself with the doctrine that the end justifies the means, and that even a gerrymander will be excusable if it enables him to lift his Province in due time out of the bog. This is very poor morality, and we hope he will perpetrate no gerrymander,

whatever the consequences. Honor in public life pays better than cleverness in the long run, as the grand names of Baldwin, Mackenzie, and Joly testify. Let Mr. Mercier think on these things.

THE "LIBERAL TEMPERANCE" POSITION.—Mr. Goldwin Smith and his colleagues of the Liberal-Whiskey-and-Water-Temperance Combination have waited upon the Ontario Government to protest against the contemplated authorization of scientific instruction on alcohol in the public schools. We thank them for their trouble in convincing the Government of the utter weakness of the Alcoholists on this important question. Indeed, it would generally be safe for any government to do just the opposite of what Mr. Smith wants done. On every moral and social question of the time he is wrong—on this theme, ludicrously so. The idea of a man of his alleged clearness of intellect using the argument that the proposed instruction would "prejudice the minds of the rising generation" and give "them a partisan view" of the alcohol question! It was about on a par with his famous declaration in St. Catharines, that pork and tea were as dangerous to society as whiskey! The level-headed members of the Government dismissed the little coterie of cranks with the good-natured smile their twaddle evoked.

SOMETHING REQUIRING EXPLANATION.—The recent article in the *Presbyterian Review*, reviving the question of the amendments made since 1874 in the School Regulations with reference to religious exercises, has created something of a sensation. The amendments are certainly significant, and readily adjust themselves to a theory of Roman Catholic interference. In our cartoon we bring the matter to a pictorial focus, so that everybody can see it at glance. This we feel it our duty to do, as the question is a most vital one, and the undue influence of any Church is something that we will never submit to in this Province. What has the Government to say to this record? There is no election on the carpet now, and the question cannot be waved aside nor drowned down by loud and angry charges of Toryism, etc., etc.

THE POET McLACHLAN.—Canada's Old Grey Poet, McLachlan, has been on a short visit to Toronto, and many of our citizens have heartily shaken his gifted hand—the one with which he has so long wielded his pen in the interest of the Right. Mr. Alex. McNabb and Mr. Jas. L. Morrison, his especial friends, have been as kind to the good old man as their fellow-citizens could wish, and Principal Grant (whose warm words of eulogy on McLachlan will be remembered by those who heard his lecture at Wycliffe Hall) had the pleasure of shaking hands with the poet for the first time during this visit. GRIP, whose pages have been enriched with McLachlan's work, thinks it right to commemorate this pleasant incident.

WITH GRIP'S COMPLIMENTS.

MARRIED at St. John, N.B., Mr. Jos. S. Knowles to Miss Noble.

Here's fortune to the happy pair,
A long and prosperous life;
The lady's got a jolly hub.,
Joe's got a Noble wife.

A WOMAN'S COMMENDATION.

WE women better perhaps than any other human beings, know how the demon drink has devastated families and ruined once happy homes. And therefore I, and I am sure thousands more of my sex, cannot but be grateful for the war you incessantly wage against this curse of our too-often boasted civilization. E. C. F.

SENATOR SANFORD.

(AN "AMUSING" GLOBE ARTICLE.)

MR. SANFORD, of Hamilton, has been made a Senator. This is the reward of his sneaking desertion of the Reform party. He has sold himself to the Tory corruptionists for the sake of a paltry bribe in the shape of a Senatorship—a thing which any man of sense now regards as exceedingly small pay for dirty work.

Pleasantry* aside, Mr. Sanford's appointment is one of the best Sir John has ever made, as the new Senator is a man of ability and high character.

* Pleasantry? Hokey-fly, how very pleasant!

ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO WAITS.

AN IDYLL OF THE GENERAL ELECTIONS, 1887.

THE editor came to his sanctum den in mood that was mellow,
I ween;

He had just been off on a round-town tour and several men he'd
seen.

The tick in the telegraph office near was steady and loud and true,
Bringing tidings of how the fight had gone the whole of the country
through.

"Ho, John!" cried the editor, cheerily, to the foreman wild
within,—

For the morrow was publication day, despite of election din,
And the township folks would wonder and the townsmen fume and
fret,

If the sheet was late, and talk and prate, saying, "Why, ain't the
Sun up yet?"

"Ho, John! the returns are with us, and the space reserved we'll fill
With an item headed boldly, 'Sir John at the Helm Still!'
So rattle ahead, my hearty, and we'll get to press on time!"
And the able editor ambled off with a native air sublime.

The item recorded victory for the Tory Grand Old Man!
It said he had carried the country from Beersheba to Dan!
'Majority, seven-and thirty!' was the telling tale it told,
And the figures showed how the wave had flowed, the facts were
calm and cold.

* * * * *

"Ho, John! is that paragraph set yet?" the editor loud did roar,
As he loomed with anxious visage inside the press-room door.
'We're maybe a little off, John. The hour just gone by
Brings news of another color—there's a less majority!"

"And as we are independent, and want to make all things fit,
We'll slightly alter the head-lines and change the returns a bit.
So, fix it up in this way:—'Blake Scarcely Fills the Bill.'
A working maj. for the Government—with places to hear from
still!"

Then the foreman fidgeted wrothly and ordered all hands to work;
He saw the facts and figs. re-built, with a grim, sardonic smirk.
But hardly were all things ready when rushed the editor in
With face perplexed and mind sore vexed, and voice with no cheery
ring.

"Ho, John!" he cried, "the elections—we've got 'em all mixed,
I guess;
There's some cussed plot, whence I wot not, to worry a patient
Press!
We must change the figures and make the news:—'An Even-Up
Scrap To-day.'
'A Tie! A Tie!' is now the cry—if the telegraph's not astray."

The printer he ground his teeth in rage, and many a word spake he
Which, truth to tell, would not sound well in prose or in poetry.
But, with patience grand, he at once took a hand at doctoring up
the stuff.
And he said, as he scratched his bothered head, "I'm no hog—I
have had enough!"

But ere the worryful work was done, there hastened back up the
stair
The editor, pale with a pallor born of doubt and of dread despair.
"Ho, John!" gasped he, "you must kill that news—kill it dead
as dead,
For the telegraph tells us finally that Blake's about three ahead!"

"Perhaps by the morn, when the dailies come, we will have it all
down pat,
Hold back the rag till the daylight dawns! There's naught for it
now but that.
We can say, in excuse, we're awaiting the news, and right here
this truth will fit,
You can't always generally sometimes tell from the corner in which
you sit."

* * * * *

Merrily rose the morning sun, and cheerily broke the day;
And up with the light rose the editor bright, and John, the fore-
man, gay,—

For they felt that the mails would fill the sails of their ships on the
sea of doubt,
And the vessel would glide with the newsy tide and never be put
about.

The dailies came and they scanned the same—the editor, John,
the imp,
An office bore, the man next door, and a printer tramp with a limp.
"It's what I first said," the editor read the *World*, "Sir John is in
With a big support." "Hold on, old sport," said John, with a
gruesome grin,

"The *Mail* says no—what a rum old go!—his backing is mighty
slim!"

"The *News* ain't certain," the tramp declared, "if Blake hain't the
drop on him!"

"Here's the *Globe*, and it gives old Blake a boom—this time he has
won the game!"

'Twas the bore who spoke, and the imp in broke with, "The '*Tizer*
it sings the same!"

Then the editor spake, and his voice did quake with a passionate ire
intense:—

"It's mighty rough for to stand this bluff, but it's good I am on the
fence;

Give readers a shot from the whole blank lot; I'm right clear up
on a stump.

Like me, let 'em wait in a suspense state till they find how the cat
will jump."
TOLL.

THE JUNIOR PICKWICKIANS;

AND THEIR MEMORABLE TRIP TO NORTH AMERICA.

CHAPTER XXXVI.



UT as no one negatived the proposal to
rejoin the ladies, the gentlemen left the
dining room, Bramley going into his
host's library in order to speak by tele-
phone to the clerk at the hotel, with
reference to Mr. Crinkle. The informa-
tion he received from that worthy appear-
ed to disconcert him, for, when he
entered the drawing-room, a cloud was
observable on his brow.

"I'm sorry to say that Crinkle has not
yet returned to the hotel," he said, "I
hope nothing has happened to him."

"Oh!" exclaimed Yubbits, "I don't
see what *could* happen to him; still,
as we know where he went, or rather
where he said he was going, it would not

be a bad idea for Coddleby and me to go and hunt him
up. I won't ask you to come, Bramley," as that gentle-
man seated himself on a sofa by Miss Douglas' side;
"what do you say, Coddleby?"

"I'm perfectly agreeable," replied the other. "some-
thing must have occurred to detain him; perhaps he's
lost his way."

"I'll go too," cried their jolly host, setting about im-
mediate preparations for starting. "If the poor fellow
has lost his way"—ringing the bell,—"he must be
hungry. "Huggins," as a footman, appeared, "get some
sandwiches or something put up in my fishing creel—
handy to carry you know"—to Yubbits, "and a bottle
of stout or so, and look sharp, please," and he left the
room, reappearing in a few minutes with the creel slung
at his side. "Come, gentlemen; let us be off at once;
nine o'clock,—moonlight—h'm! yes, come along, let us
hunt up the lost poet. Do you think you can find your
way to where he is likely to be?"

Yubbits suggested that they should take the same road as
they had come by on the day preceding, which would bring
them out at the spot where the tree was, under which

they had sat, and which Crinkle had remarked as being so much to his liking as a quiet and retired place for composing in. The trio set off, and hurried away in the direction of Rosedale, and in the course of half an hour or so, arrived at the tree for which they were looking.

"No signs of him," said Yubbits, "though, by jings! someone's been here; look, here's a pencil and here are some scraps of paper with,—by the lord Harry,—this is Crinkle's writing!" and he picked up a fragment on which was written a line of what seemed to be poetry, and which Yubbits read aloud, aided by the brilliant moonlight:

"Fair spot! in solitude is it enthroned."

That's Crinkle's writing, I swear," he exclaimed.

"And yonder is the gentleman himself unless I'm mistaken," exclaimed Mr. Douglas, pointing to a prostrate figure, lying beneath another tree at a distance of about twenty yards.

The three rushed in the direction indicated and there could be no mistake that the lost one was found. But how was this? Was he dead or why did he lie so quiet and motionless?

"Crinkle, Crinkle," shouted Yubbits, shaking the figure violently by the shoulder, "Crinkle!" No answer.

"Oh! Crinkle," implored Coddleby, "say you are not dead," and he knelt down by his friend's side.

That gentleman, however, failing to give the desired assurance, Coddleby rolled him over, and discovered an empty bottle beneath him.

"Oh! he's committed suicide," moaned Coddleby, as the bottle met his eye. "He poisoned himself. He was always melancholy when writing poetry!" and he might truthfully have added that his readers also suffered in a similar manner when reading his inspired productions.

"Tut, tut," exclaimed Mr. Douglas, picking up the bottle and applying the orifice to his nose, "there has been brandy—or"—taking another sniff, "whiskey in this."

"Oh! look at his hand," cried Yubbits, as Crinkle's hand was exposed to view; "why it's swollen to twice its natural size. Whatever's the matter, Crinkle?" he roared, as the prostrate poet moaned feebly and opened his eyes in a dazed sort of way, "Crinkle!"

"Wha's masser?" enquired the party addressed.

"My goodness," said Coddleby, "he's intoxicated; I never knew him to get into that state before. Dear me! what's to be done?"

"Whasser masser," enquired Crinkle, struggling up into a sitting posture, "wha's masser?"

"Why, Crinkle," cried Yubbits, "how did you get this way? you're as screwed as you can be."

"Who's shcrew?" asked the poet, "Been shna' bit."

"What does he say?" enquired Mr. Douglas, mystified, "what's that he says?"

"I shay," repeated Crinkle, very slowly, and holding up his swollen hand, "I shay I've been shna' bit—bit'n by shna'."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Coddleby, horrified, "he says he's been bitten by a snake. Oh! dear, there's not a moment to be lost."

"No, not mom'n t'be losh," murmured the sufferer, "been bitin' by boa c'nstricker, and drank whishk' to nul'fy pois'n."

"Dear, dear, dear," said Coddleby, "I wasn't aware there were any boa constrictors in this country. Just look at his hand, Mr. Douglas."

That gentleman having examined the injured member with much care, at length said:

"Tut, tut! this is no snake bit, as well as I can make out by this light it looks as if this gentleman had been handling poison ivy."

"And is its bite fatal, sir?" asked Coddleby, "is it necessarily fatal?"

"Fatal! not a bit of it," replied Mr. Douglas.

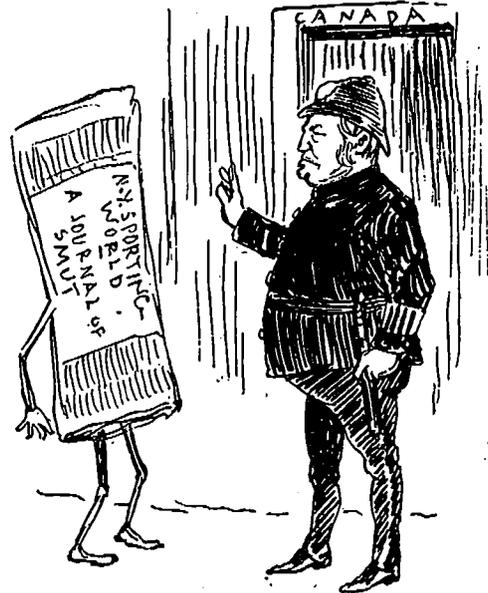
"Well, now, how are we to get him home?" enquired Yubbits. "Can you stand up, Crinkle?"

"Shtan up!" exclaimed the victim of the boa-constrictor, indignantly, "Sh'd think I could," and he struggled to his feet and immediately fell down again and rolled several yards down the hill.

"Mr. Yubbits," said Mr. Douglas, after thinking for a few moments, "if it's not too much trouble to you, the best plan would be for you to hasten to my house and order the coachman or groom to bring the light buggy at once, and we'll send him to the hotel. You can then tell Mr. Bramley that Mr. Crinkle is found, but you need not let anyone else know what ails him; say—say—say he fell asleep; that'll be true, and that he has gone to his hotel, and be sure you make the groom understand where he has to come."

"All right; no fear," replied Yubbits, hastening to obey, and starting off at a brisk trot, was soon out of sight.

(To be continued.)



GOOD FOR CARLING.

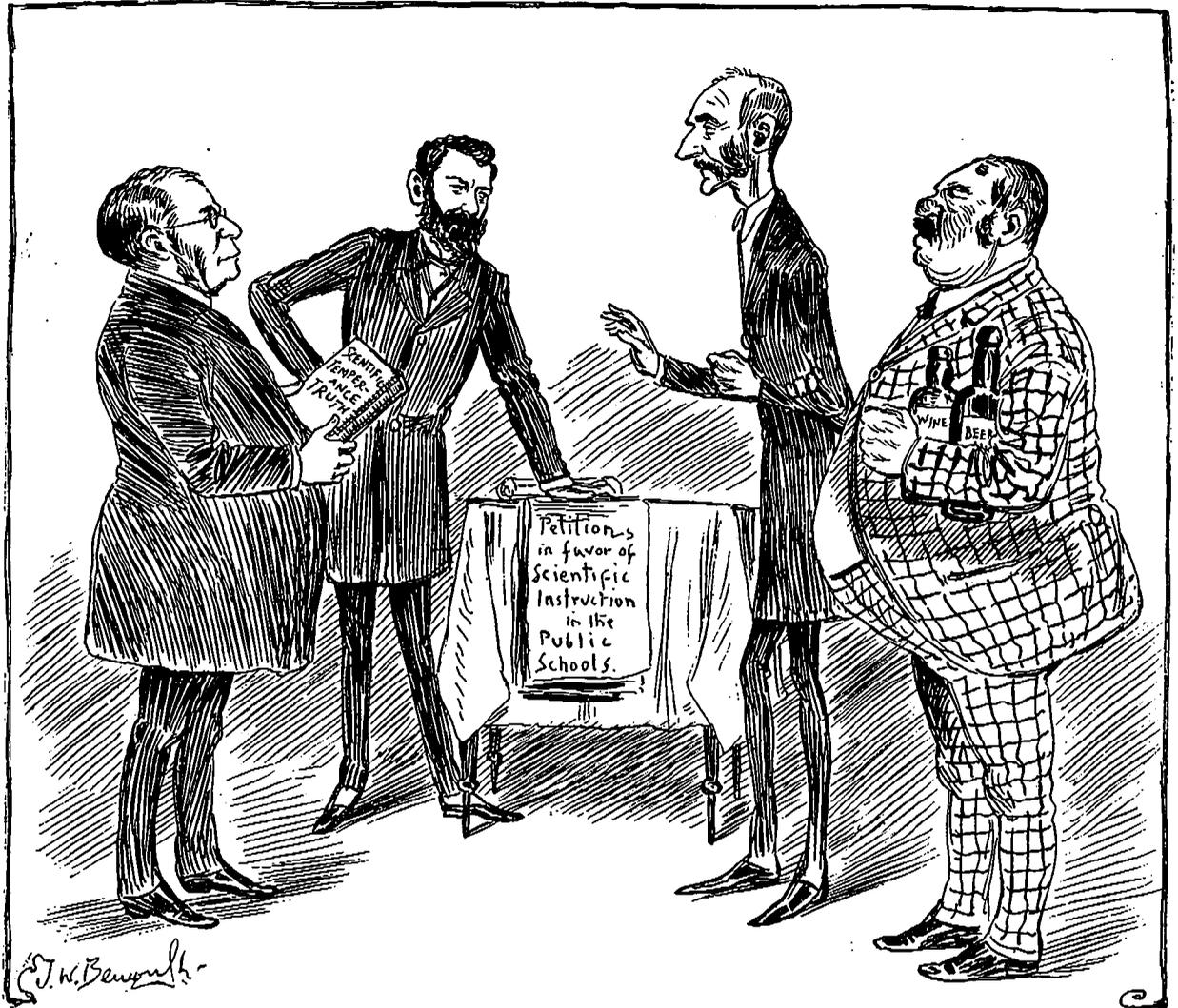
Honest John, of the P.O. Police—No, sir; you can't come into this country any more, nor any of your scurvy race!

THE MODE.

CITY EDITOR—"Binks has just brought in a lovely scandal, full of the most revolting details."

Managing Editor—"Good! Run it leaded, and head it 'Too sickening for publication;' and tell 'em in the press-room to run off twenty thousand extra copies."—*The Chiel.*

A CITY that hath many inhabitants, yet no one would dwell therein if it were possible to get away—adverse-city.—*Whitehall Times.*



THE "LIBERAL TEMPERANCE" POSITION.

Goldwin (on behalf of deputation)—WE OPPOSE SCIENTIFIC INSTRUCTION ON ALCOHOL IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS, BECAUSE SCIENTIFIC TRUTH INFALLIBLY PREJUDICES THE MIND AGAINST THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC! WE DON'T WANT LIGHT, BECAUSE THE BUSINESS WON'T STAND IT.

THE KIRMESS.

THE Kirmess in aid of the Infants' Home being the first ever attempted in Toronto, there are probably many people who not unnaturally will be thankful for a few suggestions as to how they ought to conduct themselves at it. The writer is happy to be able to give them the desired information, having for many years closely observed the actions, manners, and conversation of those who are avowedly most familiar with all the ins and outs of Kirmesses.

Going on the principle of "age before beauty" and of "ladies first," the ladies of advanced age shall first be addressed. As most of such ladies at the forthcoming Kirmess will in all likelihood be chaperons, for them there is but one rule:—Keep away; nobody will miss you, least of all those whom you are supposed to chaperon. If you had intended spending any money, (the writer simply

throws this out as a bare supposition, scarcely within the limits of possibility), if you had intended spending any money, hand this task over to your sons—they will need it—the money, not the task, that is.

Second, then, as to the young ladies. For them, hardly any rules are necessary. Young ladies always know how to conduct themselves. No woman, from the time of Eve to the present day, has ever been placed in such a position that she was ignorant of what to say or do next. In her inmost heart (if she has any), there may possibly be sometimes in extraordinary and exceptional circumstances some slight trepidation, but the only person who is made aware of its existence is the confidante to whom she reveals the fact during that perhaps to her most exquisite half-hour of the day, the half-hour with the sister, or the cousin, or the friend, in the cosy boudoir before retiring for the night. Then indeed, when in slippers feet before a glowing fire and disencumbered of the many truly

irritating and exasperating garments of modern fashion, a woman may perhaps confess that at such-and-such a moment she was inwardly flurried; but no male acquaintance ever perceived the effects of it in her outward mien or carriage.

For young ladies, then, there are but two simple rules to follow at a Kirmess:—(1) Look as pretty as possible; (2) Be as gracious as you can.

As to the first of these, no further remarks need be made; suffice it to say that, from the days of the Roman shows to the days of the Toronto Kirmess, the motto of the fair (and of the fair ones) has been *spectarent et spectarentur*.

As to the second, it may perhaps be as well to add that at a Kirmess a greater amount of graciousness is permissible than is ordinarily shown in the daily affairs of everyday give-and-take life. The young ladies, it must be remembered, do not attend the Kirmess only to see and to be seen, as the poet already quoted says, but she is also present to entice all sorts and conditions of men, be they poor or rich, young or old, nice or horrid, *to buy*; and as she could not possibly be expected to succeed in this laudable and self-ambulatory endeavor if she bore herself haughtily or was cold and unapproachable, it follows that her general bearing towards the would-not-be vendees (and these are more numerous than the would-be vendees) must of necessity be a gracious bearing. It is just possible that some of these would-not-be vendees may be so heartless, so lacking in that spirit of benevolence and magnanimity which should pervade all Kirmesses, as actually to imagine that this extra graciousness is called forth chiefly by a desire on the part of the vendor to dispose of her wares at the best possible figures. But so outrageous a supposition is not for one moment to be harboured.

Third, then, as to the young men, Ah! the poor young men; for them indeed it is hugely necessary that some rules be given—so necessary that the writer deems it best to devote a whole article to them alone, which accordingly he will do next week.

T. A. H.

FROM OUR MONTREAL MAN.

DR. HINGSTON is rightly considered one of our leading surgeons and he has recently added an operation to his long list of successes. He took the jaw out of an Irish-woman lately.

The French Board of Trade recently formed here is very energetic. They have already settled the fishery dispute, told the C.P.R. and the G.T.R. how those railways should be managed, given lessons to the Harbor Commissioners and taught the English Board of Trade how to take action to bring the Federal Government to assume the channel debt. And yet they are not happy. They have invited President Cleveland to visit Montreal and confer with them on the advisability of having reciprocity between the two countries. No reply has as yet been received from Cleveland, but it is expected that he will accept so complimentary an invitation. It is said he likes Folsom flattery.

Our Montreal judges are very ecclesiastical. We have a Church, a Monk and a Cross, and our Mayor is an Abbott, and the city is built on an aisle, and still matters are not *pewre*.

Previous to the last election, it was said the Liberals "stood to win;" the question is if they lost by being sat upon.

At a party here some time since, a gentleman said, in getting out of the way of a lady, "*place aux dames*." Unfortunately she only heard the last two words and did not smile very sweetly.

The lady students in the Donalds course at McGill College are very attentive to their studies, but as yet they have confined their attention to the hearts and sighnces principally. One of them recently entered the medical course but retired after a brief contest with an anatomical dissection. She was very much cut up about it.

We have made a change in our foot wear. We all now wear pumps. There is so much water.

The Liberals have been endeavoring for some time past to establish a daily evening paper here to represent their views and interests. They claim that the *Star*, which assumes to be independent, is unreliable and is always on the "boodle" side in politics. In establishing the new organ, or rather in trying to do so, it has been found that the Liberals here are far more liberal in politics than they are in their pockets, and the project as yet hangs fire.

There is much discussion of holding a grand review of the volunteer forces here to celebrate the jubilee year of Her Majesty. If there is anything the volunteers want, it is a review, and they need it also. They are likely to get it therefore. The Brigade Major has been in communication with Sir A. P. Caron, Minister of Militia, and definite arrangements will soon be made. Col. Stevenson with his electric battery, Lt. Col. Bond with his infant-ry. Lt. Col. Oswald with his heartillery are all competent men, all scarred with wounds received in numerous engagements and sham battles, and they certainly will do all in their power to make the review a success. The young ladies here are much interested in volunteer matters and many of them are accustomed to bare arms.

SOME REMARKS BY OLD PETE.

LADIES AN' GEM'LEN,—My heart am so full dis night dat I mus' unburden it right off—I mus' take de cork out fo' de bottle bus'. Not long sence yo' hab seen me loafin' aroun de streets wid differen' clo's to what I now w'ar; yo' hab seen me staggerin' under de Goriah ob strong drink; yo' hab hearn me howlin' wid maudlin oratory long de street, den pleadin' wid de Cunnel for one mo' chance. But you don' all know de cause why I am dis day a reformed man, an' I will c'municate de info'mashun. Two yeahs ago I had on'y a wife an' one child to provide fo', an' yet how did I do my duty by dem? Why, I let dem go in rags while I guzzled de stupefaction which on'y gin me a hankering atter mo'; I starved dem an' Satan fed me, but I don' eat at hees table any mo'.

One mawnin' 'bout fo' o'clock I entered my own doah on dis same identical street. Dar was no light, an' as I was mos'ly sober dis time I ope' de doah softly, an' I heah de voice ob my wife a'moanin' in de co'ner, an' her words wuz dese: "Oh, Pete, Pete, my angel son! God fo'give

yo' po' fadder! he don' know yit dat he hab murdered hees on'y child! Yo' mudder am alone now, but bress de good Lawd she will jine yo' befo' many days!"

Bredderin, dat was what open my eyes. My own chile was dead, a-lyin' on de straw on de flo', an' I could nebber ask hees fo'giveness fo' neglectin' to p'vide de necessities to sustain hees life; but his mudder was hyar, an' I could recompense her, an' dar by her side, befo' de white face ob our dead boy, I wrastled wid de Lawd fo' Hees fo'giveness an' Hees strength to obercome de debbil. Dat was two yeahs ago, an' ef yo' come to our home now yo' will fin' anoder little Pete a-kickin' roun' de flo'—but yo' kint find no bundle ob straw fo' a bed; dey er mattresses now; an' sometimes in de night, when little stars come peepin' thoo de window, I look 'way up 'mong dem, an' I heah a little angel voice whisperin' a benediction on my pra'rs, an' tellin' me dat de oder little Pete am gibben me 'cause he was took away.

An' now, bredderin', how many ob yo' am drunkards er on dat road? How many in Canada are driftin' ober de precipice? an' all 'cause de laws license a man to murder, and den calls it a legitimate business! License a man to make anoder crazy, an' den kill de lunatic 'cause he kills somebody! Confiscate hees license, an' den some one cries, "Pay him fo' it"—pay him fo' de murders done, pay him fo' takin' away hees license to murder mo'. It am a rotten argument, an' as my eyes hab bin opened, so may all dose who hab innocen' babes, wives, mudders er odders dependin' on dem to suppo't life.

T.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B.C.P.—Thanks. The idea is excellent and we hope to put it in shape shortly.

E.C.McC.—We accept contributed articles if up to the standard.

TWO CHATTERTONS.

THE following will be appreciated by the friends of Mr. Chatterton, who is well remembered as a former resident of Toronto:—

"The *Rambler* received the following missive a few days ago:

'DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I learn on perfectly reliable authority that the name of Signor Perugini, the *tenore di gracia* of the McCaull Opera Comique Company, is not so Perugini as it might be. In fact there is a rumor prevalent to the effect that Signor Perugini's name is Chatterton. I would like to know if this Chatterton is the one played by Mr. Wilson Barrett at the Columbia Theatre yesterday afternoon. I saw this fellow Chatterton, as impersonated so ably by Mr. Barrett, and failed to recognize any resemblance between him and Signor Perugini-Chatterton. Will you kindly state the facts in your valuable paper, as it is far from pleasant to monkey around in ignorance of a topic that is of material interest. Yours very truly,
CONSTANT BORROWER.'

"A representative of the *Rambler* was dispatched to interview Signor Perugini anent this inquiry, and the popular brunette tenor was discovered in luxurious apartments in the Leland Hotel. Said he: 'I desire to deny any acquaintance with this party, Chatterton, who was not, I judge, a person of any especial consequence. I saw Mr. Barrett play the person in question, and he seemed to me a man in the lowest stratum of society. He was nothing more than a common poet, living in a garret, getting a ridiculously small salary, and ultimately starving to death; or, what amounts to the same thing, taking morphine, to avoid starvation. I am pained to think that my name should be associated with his, and I beg you to inform

your readers that he belongs to no branch of our family. In fact, I may add that until I saw Mr. Barrett's play I never knew that there was such a person. He was probably some unfortunate individual who sought to obtain a reputation at my expense, and I repeat emphatically that I don't know him.'

WIFE BEATING.

THE particulars of a sad and serious case of wife beating have reached us. Little did we think it would fall to our lot to report a crime of this nature. We read too frequently of cases of the kind referred to, and regret our magistrates and judges do not deal more severely with men guilty of such atrocious deeds. There are few questions requiring as much attention by our legislators as this one, and rather than abolish flogging, we do not hesitate in saying that this mode of punishment should be meted out unsparingly in all such cases. The poor, trusting young girl who promised to love, honor, cherish and obey, would have spurned from her with indignation the slightest whisper from her dearest friend that such a lot would befall her, but the first blow from her liege lord recalcs vividly and forcibly to her mind the unheeded warning. There is now no escape other than publicity, but from this she recoils, submitting, as it often happens, too frequently to the harsh words and harder blows, till her spirit fails her, and all respect and love are banished from the once too fond and trusting heart. Plato lays it down as a principle that whatever is permitted to befall man shall either in life or death conduce to his good. Wife beating could not have been known in Plato's days, or the men must have been the weaker vessels then. The case in our midst is more distressing, since learning that the couple have been married only two years, and that it took place in a neighbor's house. We refrain for the present from publishing the name of the brute (for we can call him by no other term) who is guilty of so base an offence, owing to the very respectable position the parties have occupied in society, and until such time as the matter is more fully brought out before the public in the courts. We can only, for the present, prepare our readers for a sensation in high life.

Since writing the above we have been creditably informed that the wretch in human form has been known to beat his wife with a spade, although in the instance now under our notice a club was used. We await with eagerness further developments, and in the meantime cannot tell you further than this—they were playing euchre and he held the most trumps. This is April the first.

M.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

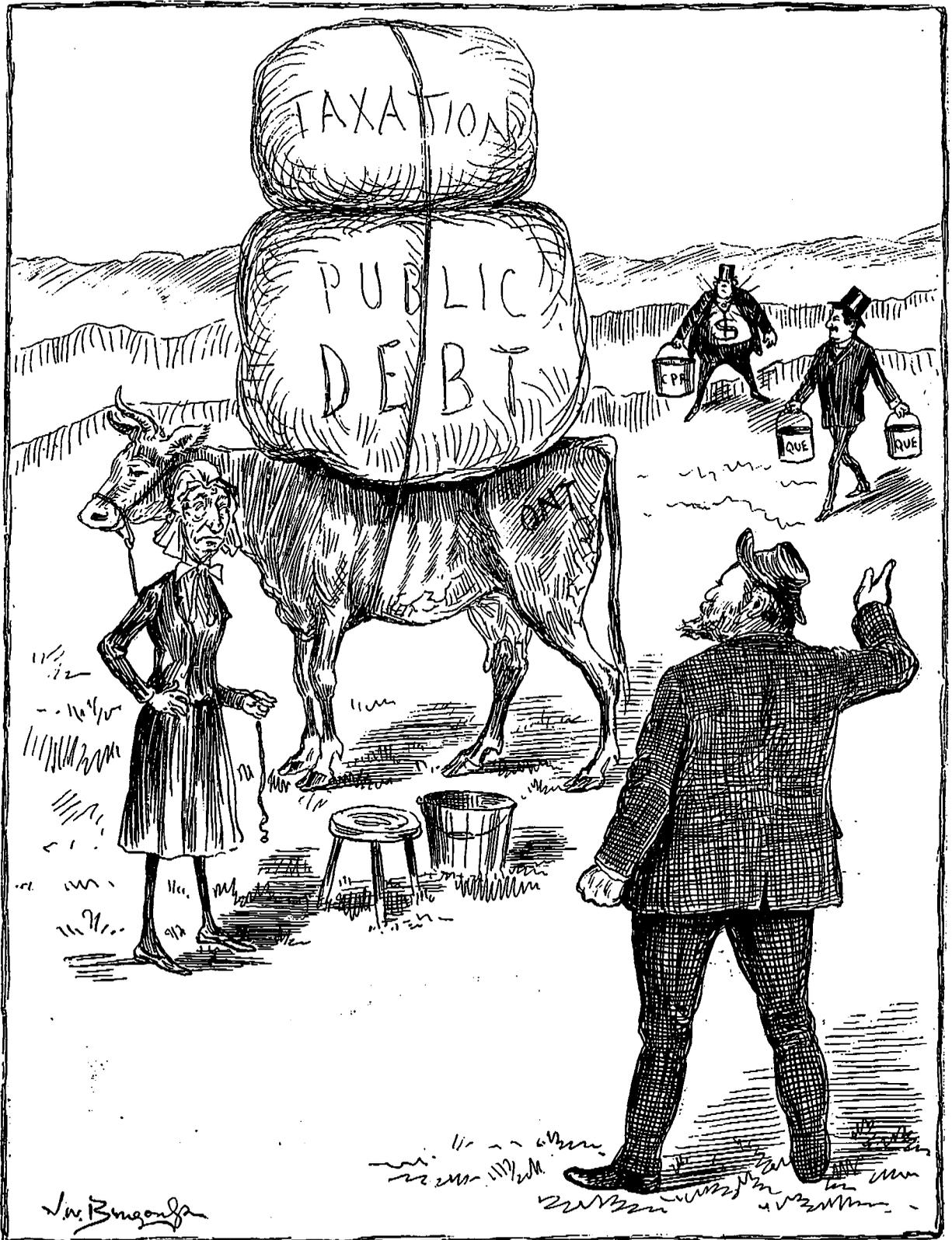
BURNING words of love I spoke
And stroked her curly head;
Blessings great I did invoke
On her I hoped to wed.

Oh, my ecstasy of joy
I cannot e'en convey,
But it suffered some alloy
When I heard her plainly say:

"Why, your coat is very rough—
'Tis made of coarsest threads;
Get you one of smoother stuff—
I'm never scratched by Ned's."

ELLIOTT FLOWER.

GOLIATH, of Gath, was probably one of the earliest mail carriers.—*Philadelphia Call*.



ANOTHER CONTEMPLATED RAID.

"Ontario has played the part of an uncomplaining milch cow for all the other provinces since 1867, but patience must soon cease to be a virtue."—*The Mail*, March 18.

THE JUBILEE HISTORY OF CANADA.

BY PETER QUILL.

"Interdum stultus bene loquitur."
(Continued.)

SINCE the announcement of the issue of this work was made last week, the author's room has been flooded with complimentary letters and messages from the highest sources, of which the following are selected at random from the waste-paper basket :—

"Your ode is better than Tupper's. Tennyson threatens to resign the Laureateship." If so, it is yours. Accept my thanks. I shall not subscribe, as I can borrow Albert Edward's copy. Tra-la.
"V. R."

(Cablegram).—"Go ahead, Quill. Your Jubilee Memorial will eclipse the Imperial Institute. Put me down for one copy—will send stamps per mail. "ALBERT EDWARD."

(Post Card).—"Don't forget that I was born in Pokerville. Success to your immortal work. "W. E. GLADSTONE."

(Cablegram, not paid for).—"Be careful how you treat the French Canadians in your History. "BOULANGER."

(Letter, extract).—"If I Can-add-a trifle toward expenses let me know. "ROTHSCHILD."

"May I paint your portrait for the National Gallery? If so, send over your photo. "JOHN RUSKIN."

I need not add more. So great has the pressure been that the author has had to employ three lady helps to read the letters and reply to them. Quite a few questions relative to the History of Canada have been received; the following alone can be replied to, as the rest did not contain the necessary stamps :—

"Where did the historical beaver erect its first dam in Canada?
"PROFESSOR SELWYN SMITH."

Answer.—At Dension, a few miles from Pokerville, where the illustrious author also resides. The original dam is still to be seen, and is supposed to be as old as Adam. It was once as strong as adamant, but is now both aged and damaged. For further particulars send further stamps.

"What became of the French colors after the battle with the Indians at Lachine in 1689?
"GENERAL WOLESLEY."

Answer.—They were captured by the Iroquois and used for war-paint. The French colors being aniline were more brilliant than the vegetable pigments used by the Indians. It was on this memorable occasion that the Marquis de Papineauville uttered the never-to-be-forgotten hue and cry, "Never say die." After their victory the Indians are said to have painted their wigwams red. Send another stamp.

"Whom do you consider the greatest character in Canadian history?
"MAMIE."

Answer.—After considering this matter carefully, we are compelled to admit that the greatest character in Canadian history (excluding Indians, muskrats and cod-fish) is the humble author of the Jubilee History of Canada, who will send Mamie the chromo of himself at work in ten colors for ten cents.

"Can you tell me the origin of the De Vere Jones family?
"JENNY ALOGEE."

"The De Vere Jones family are traceable four generations. The great grandfather of the present occupier of the name sold pigs' trotters outside Drury Lane in London, Eng., and was hung at Old Bailey for stealing and icking hogs, whereby to obtain trotters. His son carried on the business, came out to America and introduced the famous trotters. He became a large pork packer and

speculated in grain. His son inherited his fortune and added De Vere to his name. The present De Vere Jones family lately burned a portrait of the old man, with accessories, which was taken at his execution. They talk of their ancestors and stamp their note paper with a borrowed plume, or rather a purloined crest. The present D. V. Jones ride in a carriage. Their great-grandfather peddled with a truck. I will give further particulars on receipt of a shin-plaister."

Owing to the above communications the illustrious author cannot publish the first part of his work, as he desired, in this issue; but hopes to deal with Canadian mythology at no late date. (Signed) P. QUILL.

P.S.—That's all bosh! The illustrious mugwump is marching his bedroom arrayed in a *robe-de-nuit* and a bandage. Efforts to console him are all in vain, and he is alternately singing "I don't want to fight," and asking for another pony. He has not written a word of history.
O. SCROGGINS.

SELF RESPECT.

BAGLEY—Bailey, you have a general reputation for talking to yourself in the street.

Bailey—Yes, you see I like to talk to a sensible man, and I like to hear a sensible man talk.—*Tid Bits.*

PUBLISHER'S NOTES.

THE Premium Plate of "Reform Political Leaders" is NOW READY, and we will at once commence to send it to all who have asked for it.

✂ This is a finely executed lithographed picture for framing, size 18x24 inches, containing life-like portraits, with autograph signatures of Hon. E. Blake, Hon. W. Laurier, Hon. L. H. Davies, Sir R. J. Cartwright, Hon. A. Mackenzie, Hon. D. Mills, Mr. Wm. Paterson, Hon. C. F. Fraser, Hon. O. Mowat, Hon. F. Langelier, Mr. M. C. Cameron, Hon. T. B. Pardee, Hon. Thomas Greenway, Hon. H. Mercier, Hon. G. W. Ross, Hon. John Charlton, Mr. C. Weldon, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. Mr. Blair.

✂ A copy of this picture, or of its companion plate, "Conservative Leaders," is presented free to every one paying \$2 for GRIP for one year.

✂ Separately these plates are sold for 25 cents each.

✂ In remitting stamps to GRIP send *one* cent stamps only.

NOW READY.

Sullivan & Gilbert's
NEW OPERA,
RUDDIGORE

— OR —

The Witch's Curse.

Vocal Score, boards, . . .	\$1.25.
" " paper, . . .	1.00.
Piano Score,	75.
Libretto,	25.

Dance Music and Fantasias will shortly be published.

Of all music dealers, or mailed free on receipt of price, by

The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Ass'n, Ltd.
38 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

* Regarding this, there is an annual present of a barrel of wine as well as a small salary. Probably they'll make it whiskey as I'm a Canadian. P. Q.

FRANK WHEELER,

Hot Water and Steam Heating Engineer,

56, 58 & 60 ADELAIDE STREET WEST, TORONTO.

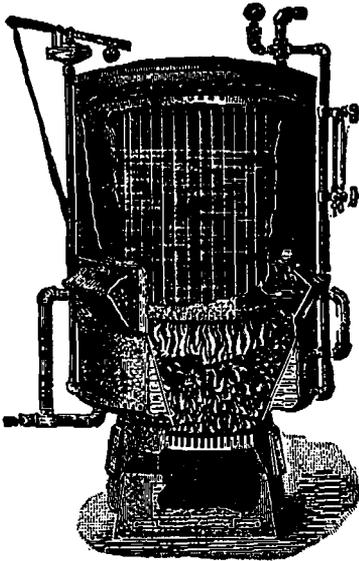
CHURCHES,
SCHOOLS,
STORES,
OFFICES,
DWELLINGS,
GREENHOUSES,
— AND —

Buildings of Every Description

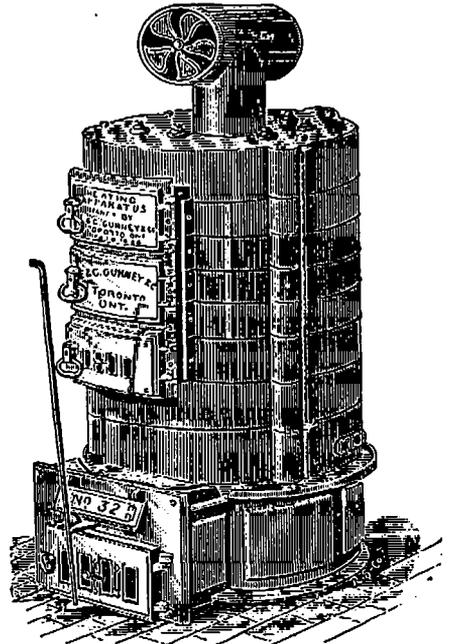
— HEATED WITH —

HOT WATER OR STEAM.

"It takes a heap of love to make a woman happy in a cold house."



Gorton's Steam Boiler.



Gurney's Hot Water Boiler.

FIRST-CLASS COMPETENT ENGINEERS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE DOMINION.

Toronto Opera House,

C. A. SHAW, - MANAGER.

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

March 28, 29 and 30.

THE REPRESENTATIVE ACTOR,

Mr. GEO. C. BONIFACE

Will appear in his great creation of **BADGER**, in Boucicault's thrilling drama,

Streets of New York

GRAND SCENIC DISPLAY.

The Greatest Fire Scene ever witnessed on any stage.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,

MATINEE SATURDAY,

Grand spectacular representation of

MICHAEL STROGOFF!

LATEST NOVELTY.

Fine Cambric Shirts, with three Collars, \$1.00 each. Fine French Cambric Shirts, cuffs separate, with three Collars, \$1.50 each. To be had only at the popular Gents' Furnishing House, 165 Yonge St. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.

CUT STONE! CUT STONE!

You can get all kinds of Cut Stone work promptly on time by applying to **LIONEL YORKLE**, Steam Stone Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis St., Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH WITHOUT A PLATE

Latest improvement. **DR. STOWE'S** Dental Surgery, 111 Church Street. Telephone 934. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE

Tailor System of Cutting, taught by **MISS E. CHUBB**, sole agent for Canada, 179 King St. West. Dresses cut and fitted; perfect fit guaranteed.

F. C. HYDE,
PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER.
Best of references. Orders promptly attended to at the **Herr Piano Co.**, 47 Queen St. East, or at residence, 47 Gloucester St.

Star Engraving Co.

17 ADELAIDE ST. E.

TORONTO, - - - ONT.



W. Stahschmidt & Co.,

PRESTON, ONT.,

Manufacturers of

OFFICE, SCHOOL, CHURCH AND

LODGE FURNITURE.

Toronto Representative:

Geo. F. Bostwick, - - 56 King St. West.

USE THE

Sphero-Cast
POINTED
PENS

MANUFACTURED BY THE
BARBER & ELLIS CO
TORONTO

As Christianity is recognized by common consent throughout this Province as an essential element of Education, it ought to pervade all the Regulations for Elementary Instruction - Regulations, EDUCATION DEPT., Sec. 7. 1878

~~The Department recommends that the daily work of each Public School be OPENED and CLOSED with the reading of a portion of Scripture and with Prayer
Chap XIV, Sec 4. 1878.~~

~~No pupil shall be required to take part in these religious exercises against the wish of his parents or guardians expressed in writing to the master of the school.
Chap XIV, Sec 4. 1878.~~

AMENDMENT-1884.
Every Public and High School shall be CLOSED with the reading of the Scriptures and the Lord's Prayer, or the prayer sanctioned by the DEPT of EDUCATION.
Regulations Dec 16, 1884.

AMENDMENT-1885.
It is ASSUMED that the parent or guardian of a Roman Catholic pupil HAS notified his wish (as above) UNLESS such parent expressly notifies such teacher in writing to the contrary.
Circular, Ed. Dept., March '85



SOMETHING REQUIRING EXPLANATION.

Mr. Presbyterian Review—I'M NOT AT ALL CURIOUS, BUT I WOULD JUST LIKE TO KNOW WHAT OCCULT INFLUENCE BROUGHT ABOUT THESE CHANGES IN THE REGULATIONS.

GENTLEMEN requiring nobby stylish good-fitting, well-made clothing to order will find all the newest materials for the Spring Season, and two first-class cutters at **PETLEYS'**, 128 to 132 King St. East.

I. T. RICHARDSON, MANUFACTURING ELECTRICIAN. Bells, Motors, Indicators, Batteries and Electrical and Electro Medical Apparatus of all kinds made and repaired. 3 Jordan Street, Toronto.



Second-hand and Rare Books from England.

About 20,000 volumes of miscellaneous second-hand and rare books always on hand. Catalogue of New Arrivals now ready. Gratis and post free.
BRITNELL'S,
Toronto.
And at London, Eng.

W. H. STONE,
— **UNDERTAKER.**
Telephone 932. | 349 Yonge St. | opp. Elm St.

LAUNCHES.

PARTIES WANTING PRIVATE STEAM LAUNCHES RUN WITH THE "Acme Automatic Oil Engine,"
Should send to us at once for Catalogue and Price List for either Engines or complete Launches.

J. WANLESS & SONS,
1 and 3 Lisgar Street, TORONTO, ONT.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.—It pays to carry a good watch. I never had satisfaction till I bought one of **E. M. TROWERN'S** reliable watches, 171 Yonge Street, east side, and door south of Queen.

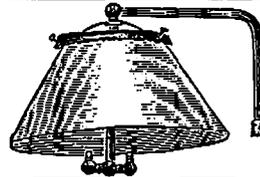
JAS. COX & SON,
83 Yonge St., Pastry Cooks and Confectioners
Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

LAWSON'S CONCENTRATED FLUID BEEF—this preparation is a real beef food, not like Liebig's and other fluid beefs, mere stimulants and meat flavors, but having all the necessary elements of the beef, viz.:—Extract fibrine and albumen, which embodies all to make a perfect food.

QUEEN CITY - OIL WORKS -

9 GOLD MEDALS Awarded during the last four (4) years for our **PEERLESS OYLINDER** and other Machine Oils.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

DON'T BE HOODWINKED
By Chicago blowers, come to
LEAR'S
NOTED GAS FIXTURE EMPORIUM
15 and 17 Richmond St. West, for the
BEACON LIGHT.



NEW YORK BEACON LIGHTS \$1.25.
Bennett & Wright
72 Queen St. E.

FOUR DIPLOMAS and MEDAL AWARDED.

IMPERIAL SODA WATER, GINGER ALE, Etc.

May be obtained from
Quetton St. George & Co. | Fulton & Michie, Gros. E. Hooper & Co., Drugs. | Toronto Club. Walker House, etc., etc.

GAMBLE GEDDES,
3 LEADER LANE, TORONTO.

THE IMPERIAL is universally recognized as the STANDARD BRAND.
For sale at all leading Hotels, Clubs, etc.

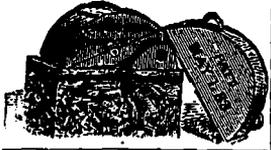
IMPERIAL MINERAL WATER COMPANY,
HAMILTON.

J. W. CHEESEWORTH.
106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
FINE ART TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

\$500.00 REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 80 PILLS, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

The Eagle Steam Washer



IS THE BEST WASHING MACHINE ON EARTH.

NO HOME IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THE EAGLE STEAM WASHER.

Messrs. FERRIS & Co.,

DEAR SIRS.—About two years ago I was in Philadelphia, and while there I bought one of your Steam Washers, and brought it home to my wife. She has been using it ever since, and is well pleased with it. It does all you claim for it, and every family should have one, for the saving on clothes every few months would more than pay for the machine.

CHAS. BOECKH,

Mfr. of Brooms, Brushes, and Woodware, 80 York St.

FERRIS & CO.

87 Church and 59 and 61 Lombard Streets, TORONTO, ONT., CANADA.

Good Agents wanted in Every County in Canada. Please mention this paper.

—USE—

Minard's Liniment

The King of Pain and best Counter Irritant known to modern science. C. C. Richards & Co., Yarmouth, Sole Proprietors.

LYMAN SONS & CO.

MONTREAL.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in this efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS.
REYNOLDS & KELLOND, (Estab. 1859).
Solicitors and Experts,
TORONTO, MONTREAL AND WASHINGTON.

PATENTS

PROCURER in Canada, the United States and all foreign countries, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all Documents relating to Patents, prepared on the shortest notice. All information pertaining to Patents cheerfully given on application. ENGINEERS, Patent Attorneys, and Experts in all Patent Causes. Established 1867.
Donald G. Bidout & Co.,
22 King St. East, Toronto.

PIANOS.

THE LEADING PIANOS IN THE WORLD.

WEBER NEW YORK.

N. Y. **SOHMER**

For the superior qualities in Tone and Touch, combined with Unequalled Durability, the reputation of the above named makers offers to intending purchasers the guarantee of

ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.

Prices moderate. Terms liberal. Catalogues on application.

I. SUCKLING & SONS,
PIANO WAREROOMS, 107 YONGE ST.

PLEASE NOTICE.



In addition to the style and good fitting qualities of our goods are their great wearing properties, caused from the fact that we use

NO SHODDY

In our manufacturing.

Large Stock always on hand at our retail store,

79 King St. East, Toronto.

G. P. LENNOX, - Dentist.

YONGE ST. ARCADE, ROOMS A AND B.

Vitalized Air used in Extracting. All operations skillfully done. Past sets of teeth, \$8. upper or lower, on rubber; \$10 on celluloid.

Liver Complaint

Is more surely and speedily cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, than by any other remedy. *I was a great sufferer from liver troubles, and never found anything that gave me permanent relief until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, two years ago. A few bottles of this medicine produced a radical cure.—Wm. E. Baker, 155 W. Brookline st., Boston, Mass.

A Remarkable Cure.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me of as bad a case of Abscess of the Liver as any human being could be afflicted with and live. I was confined to the house for two years, and, for the last three months of that time, was unable to leave my bed. Four physicians treated me without giving relief, and, in fact, nothing helped me, until I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using a quarter of a bottle of this medicine I began to feel better, and every additional dose seemed to bring new health and strength. I used three bottles, and am now able to attend to my business. I walk to town—one mile distant—and return, without difficulty. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has accomplished all this for me.—W. S. Miner, Carson City, Mich. ¶

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

PURE GOLD GOODS ARE THE BEST MADE.

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS, BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

THE LEADING LINES ARE **BAKING POWDER FLAVORING EXTRACTS SHOE BLACKING**

STOVE POLISH COFFEE SPICES BORAX CURRY POWDER CELERY SALT MUSTARD POWDERED HERBS & C.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE. **PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.**
31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

CLAXTON'S Jubilee 1/4 Cornet reduced from \$22 to \$15, and other Band Instruments 20 per cent. off. Catalogues free. Claxton's Music Store, 197 Yonge Street, Toronto.

ROSES. BEST QUALITY TREES

H. SLIGHT

THE FLORIST

WEDDING FLOWERS SEEDS

407 YONGE ST.

A. SIMONS, Merchant Tailor and Gents' Furnishings, 425 1/2 Yonge Street, Sheard's Block, Toronto. Gents' own cloth made up to order in the Latest Styles. Workmanship and Fit Guaranteed. Trial solicited. Call and see my Stock before placing your order elsewhere.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

J. L. JONES

Mechanical & General

WOOD ENGRAVING

10 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

PRINTERS' LEADS, SLUGS AND METAL FURNITURE

National

ELECTRO & STEREO TYPE

50 N. FOR PRICE'S TORONTO



HISTORICAL MEETING OF POET McLACHLAN AND PRINCIPAL GRANT. McNABB AND MORRISON DOING THE HONORS.

A HEAVY LOAD.

"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me, I am like a new man now," says Ezra Babcock, Cloyne P. O., Township Barrie, Ont.

BOILERS regularly inspected and insured against explosion by the Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada. Also consulting engineers and Solicitors of Patents. Head Office, Toronto: Branch Office, Montreal.

**J. E. PEAREN'S
MONUMENTAL WORKS.**

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS
IN THE LATEST DESIGNS.
Also Importers and Wholesale dealers in Italian
Thin Marbles.
535 Yonge Street, - TORONTO.



THE
EUREKA
KNIFE SHARPENER,
LAMP CHIMNEY
and
BOTTLE CLEANER
Every Housekeeper
wants it.
Sample sent to any part
of Canada for 50 cts.
AGENTS WANTED.

ADDRESS, 87 Church St., TORONTO, ONT.

**SUPERIOR
DECORATIONS:**
IN: WALL PAPER: TILES:
AND STAINED GLASS
ELLIOTT & SON
94-96 BAY ST. TORONTO

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Fever, catarrh, consumption, biliousness, sore throat, asthma, headache, and constipation, are easily cured by Norman's Electro-Curative Belts, insoles, and Baths: consultation and catalogue free. A. NORMAN, 4 Queen street east, Toronto. Established twelve years. Trusses of all kinds for Rupture kept in stock. Crutches and Shoulderbraces all sizes.

McCOLL BROS. & CO'Y.

TORONTO,
Still lead the Dominion in
CYLINDER OIL,
AND FOR GENERAL MACHINERY
LARDINE
— IS UNEQUALLED. —

Lard Spindle Bolt Cutting, Wool and
Harness Oils always in Stock.

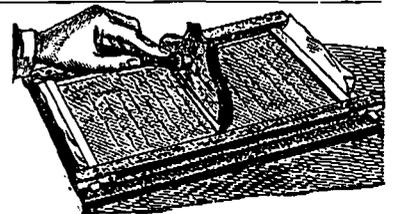
BURNING OILS, Try our Am. W. W.
"Family Safety" Brand, cannot be surpassed,
for Brilliancy of Light. Our Canadian
Coal Oil, "Sunlight" is unexcelled.

FRANK ADAMS,

332 Queen St. West,
Is the place for latest styles of
BABY CARRIAGES,
AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.

**HORSLEY,
-FLORIST-**

281 ONTARIO ST., TORONTO.
WEDDING AND FUNERAL ORDERS
PROMPTLY FILLED.
TELEPHONE 3082.



TRYPOGRAPH.

5,000 from one writing. Send for Beautiful Samples.
GEO. BENGOUGH, Agent Remington Type-
Writer, 36 King St. East, TORONTO.

**J. M. PEAREN,
DRUGGIST.**

Cor. Carlton and Bleeker Sts.
TORONTO, ONT.

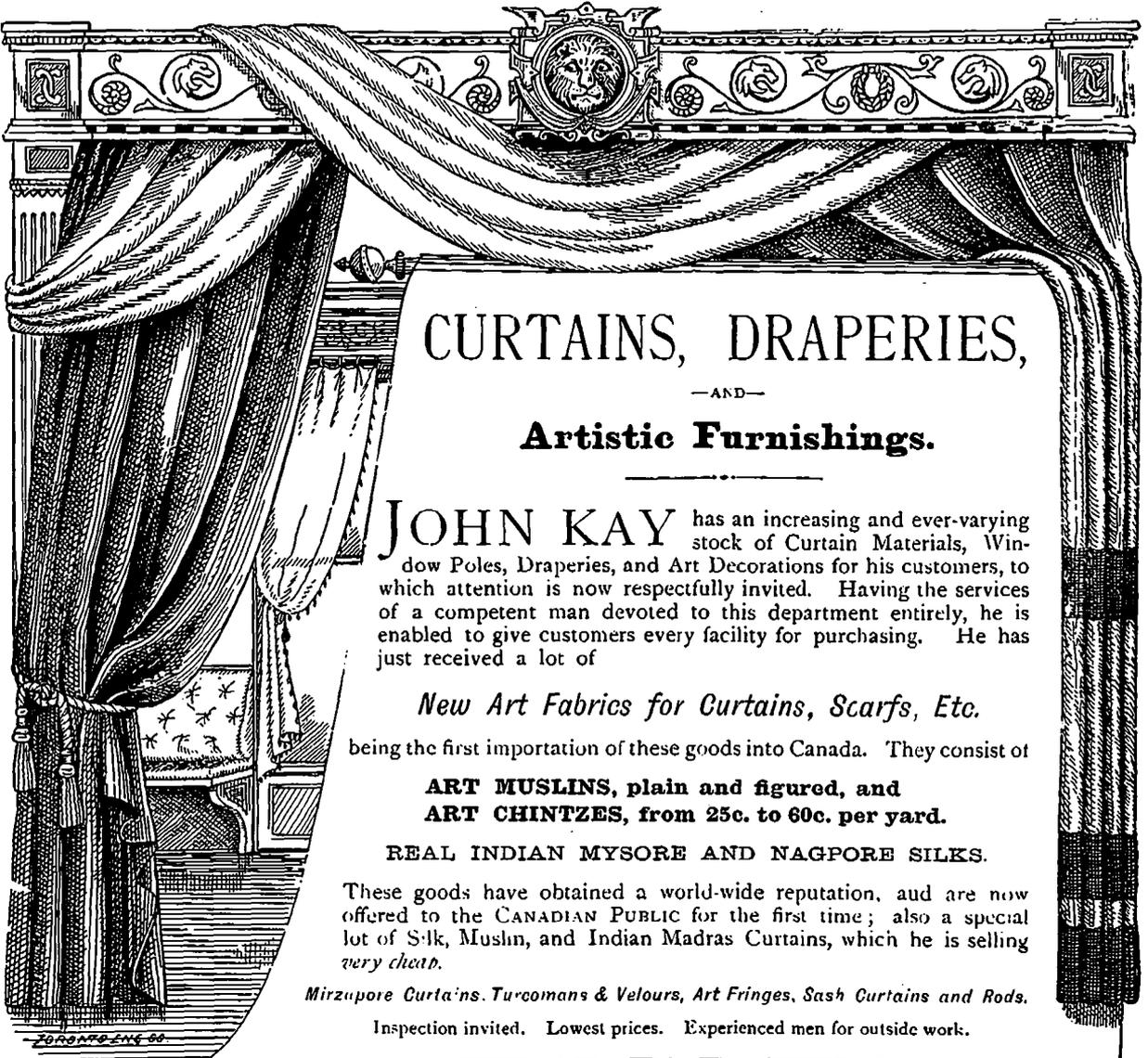
TELEPHONE 3118.

**J. YOUNG, THE LEADING UNDER-
TAKER,** 347 Yonge Street. Tele-
phone 679.

H. STONE, Senn

**— THE —
LEADING UNDERTAKER**

289 Yonge Street.
TELEPHONE No. 931.



CURTAINS, DRAPERIES,

—AND—

Artistic Furnishings.

JOHN KAY has an increasing and ever-varying stock of Curtain Materials, Window Poles, Draperies, and Art Decorations for his customers, to which attention is now respectfully invited. Having the services of a competent man devoted to this department entirely, he is enabled to give customers every facility for purchasing. He has just received a lot of

New Art Fabrics for Curtains, Scarfs, Etc.

being the first importation of these goods into Canada. They consist of

**ART MUSLINS, plain and figured, and
ART CHINTZES, from 25c. to 60c. per yard.**

REAL INDIAN MYSORE AND NAGPORE SILKS.

These goods have obtained a world-wide reputation, and are now offered to the **CANADIAN PUBLIC** for the first time; also a special lot of Silk, Muslin, and Indian Madras Curtains, which he is selling *very cheap.*

Mirzapore Curtains, Turcomans & Velours, Art Fringes, Sash Curtains and Rods.

Inspection invited. Lowest prices. Experienced men for outside work.

JOHN KAY 34 KING ST. WEST.

MORSE'S MOTTLED.

Government Analyst writes :

"Your Mottled Soap is absolutely pure and free from all adulterations."

R. HASLITT,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Has removed to his new office,
429 YONGE ST., COR. YONGE AND ANNE,
TORONTO.

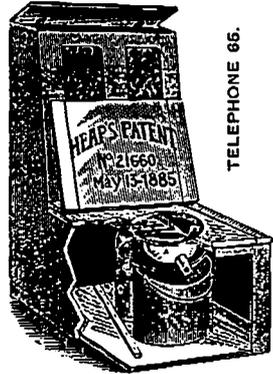


E. W. POWERS,
53 RICHMOND ST. EAST.
Excelsior Packing Case Works
ALL KINDS OF JOBBING CARPENTER WORK.
Estimates Given on Application. Orders Promptly Executed.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,
opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired.* Send 6c. in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address **M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.** Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

W. H. BANFIELD,
MACHINIST AND DIE MAKER,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Combination and Cutting Dies, Foot and Power Presses, Tinsmith's Tools, Knitting Machines, Etc., Etc.
CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.
90 YORK STREET.

"Heap's Patent" Dry Earth Closets



TELEPHONE 66.

CAMERON'S PATENT
AUTOMATIC

- Cinder Sifter -

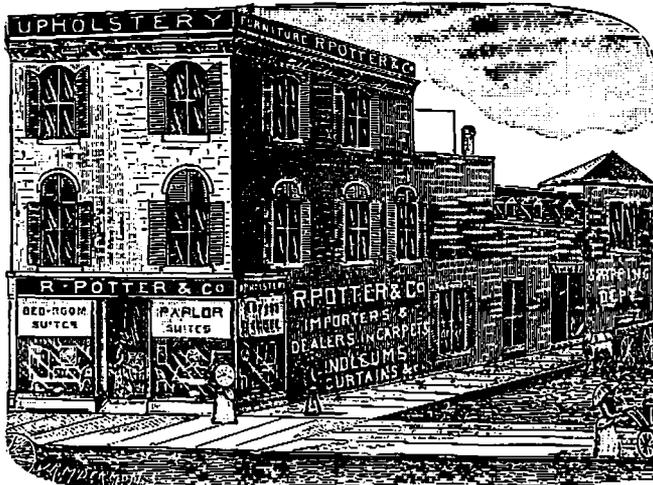
"HEAP'S PATENT" MFG. CO.
57 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,
and 2 Pearl St.
TORONTO.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

The Surprise Washing and Wringing Machines
WALTON'S PATENT.

Portable Bedroom Commode

— FOR —
FURNITURE & CARPETINGS
DRAPERIES AND UPHOLSTERY,
Try R. POTTER & CO.

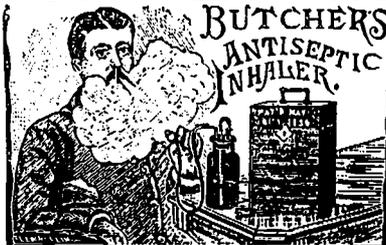


LARGE STOCK. LOW PRICES. EASY TERMS.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,

R. POTTER & CO., 461 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont.

SUFFERERS REJOICING.



It has been proven that we have the only sure cure and practical treatment for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the lungs and nasal organs in

Butcher's Antiseptic Inhaler,

By using which proper HEALING REMEDIES are converted into a vapor and applied directly to the affected parts, rendering immediate relief and permanent cure. Highly recommended by all physicians. A prominent city physician in attendance at office every morning from 11 to 12. Consultation free. Send stamp for pamphlet containing wonderful testimonials to

ANTISEPTIC INHALER CO., 4 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.
R. S. WILLIAMS & SON,
143 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC Insoles, Belts and Appliances for all parts of the body. To cure all kinds of Chronic diseases without medicines. Call at the office or send and get circulars. REV. S. TUCKER, 122 Yonge Street up-stairs.

A PIANO

WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Easy terms, on monthly instalments, or a big discount for cash. We manufacture 4 different kinds. Please call for our catalogue and prices before going elsewhere.

JACOB HERR,
PIANO MANUFACTURER,
(Late of Octavius Newcombe & Co.,)
90, 92 and 94 Duke Street,
TORONTO.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst case. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my life-long remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



LADIES, get the BEST, "PROF. MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF CUTTING." Drafts direct, no paper or pattern required, also his new book on Dressmaking, Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents wanted.

J. & A. CARTER,
Practical Dressmakers, Milliners, etc.
372 Yonge St., cor. Walton St., Toronto.

NORTH AMERICAN Life Assurance Company,

HEAD OFFICE:

23 Toronto Street, Toronto.

Before insuring, send for circulars, etc., explaining this company's new Commercial Plan of Insurance. Gentlemen engaged in a general agency business will find this a very easy plan to work.

Apply to

WILLIAM MCABE,
Managing Director,
Public Library
North Branch
St Pauls Ward
Jan 28 1888