

Presented to The University of Western
Ontario by Misses Annie & Elizabeth Adams
July 10, 1941.



HOLIDAY GREETING



1887.

THE GOLDEN LION

Wishing a Happy New Year to all his Customers.

THANKING them for their patronage for the past year, which has enabled the Lion to do one of his best year's business—the sales being far in advance of the previous year—but as his profits are not much more, it shows he is selling the goods at still closer figures than ever—in fact, his margin of profit on most goods is so small that you would scarcely believe him were you told, but he is determined to increase the business by supplying his customers with the *best goods* for the least money possible.

The LION now imports goods from nearly every country in Europe, from France, Spain, Austria, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, England, Ireland and Scotland, and getting them direct from the manufacturers, he can afford to sell at the same prices other houses have to pay the wholesale men for their goods; thus saving the customers, at least, *twenty-five per cent.* on their purchases. Of course he might put his extra profit in his pocket and claim it as his importing profit. But that is not his style—he only wants a living profit, and is willing to give his customers the benefit of all his experience and invested capital.

It is now over *fifty years* since he first opened his store on King Street, and during that time has always endeavored to act fairly and squarely with *the public*, having only one price on his goods. The children can buy as well as the best *judges*, and any goods not satisfactory are always exchanged cheerfully.

The LION looks to his friends throughout Ontario for his support, as this is the only means he has of getting a living, and if they stand by him he will stand by them, and see that they are well served.

During the past year the store has been much enlarged by removing the centre stairway, so that increased light is brought into the Clothing Department, and the Dress Room has been brought under the dome, giving extraordinarily good light to see the goods by, so that there need be no disappointment on reaching home about not being able to see the colors or quality, and in selecting your clothing you can have the best light of any store in Canada to see what you are buying. All these improvements have been made for the comfort and convenience of the customers, and the LION hopes they will appreciate his efforts on their behalf.

The elevator to Show Rooms is in same place, conveniently placed in the centre of store, so that non-walk upstairs or down when they want to see the Millinery, Mantles or Carpets.

Again wishing you a very Happy New Year, and trusting to see you frequently during 1887, we remain, yours truly,

R. WALKER & SONS,

33, 35 & 37 King St. E., 10 Colborne St., Toronto, and Dundas St., London.

Calendar 1887.

	S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.		S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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* May.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	* November.	--	--	1	2	3	4	5
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* June.	--	--	--	1	2	3	4	* December.	--	--	--	1	2	3	
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OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

"I wish," complained the guest, "you would tell your night watchman to keep still. He keeps up such an outrageous racket all night I can't sleep." "I will tell him to walk more lightly," said the landlord, graciously, "but you know that he must walk the corridors at regular intervals." "Oh, it isn't his walking that disturbs me," replied the guest, "I never hear that. It is his terrific snoring that keeps me awake."

WHEN ROME WAS GREAT.

CASSIUS: "Now, in the names of all the gods at once, upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed that he is grown so great?" Brutus, after a thoughtful silence: "Hash, I presume; for of all meat that is set on it most doth bear the impress of the grater." But Cassius bent on him a lean and hungry look, and remarked that since Brutus had become a mouthing paragrapher he, Brutus, has rived his, Cassius' heart.

ANOTHER KIND OF BULL.

"Is that a Landseer, Mr. Croesus?" asked the visitor, pausing before the painting. "No," replied the host, "reckon its a Durham; see how broad it is between the horns and see the color and the curl on its forehead. That's a genuine Durham, sure, that ain't no Landseer."

BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE.

WHILE the crowd was talking about the heroism of the Beanville policeman who swam the Niagara rapids, the stranger looked tired. Some one said to him, "The world never saw an exhibition of greater courage." Then the stranger took his cigar from his lips and said haughtily, "I umpired two league games of base ball myself last week." And all the crowd took off its several hats and in awe struck whispers asked the reckless man what he was going to have?

ANYTHING FOR A QUIET LIFE.

A MAN desirous of leading a quiet life might go to Belfast for a month or two. One day the mob clubbed a party returning from a wedding, next day they assaulted a christening party and the day after that they stoned a funeral. You see, after a man lived in Belfast a couple of months any other place in the world would seem quiet as a graveyard to him.

TRUTH IS MIGHTIER THAN JOKES.

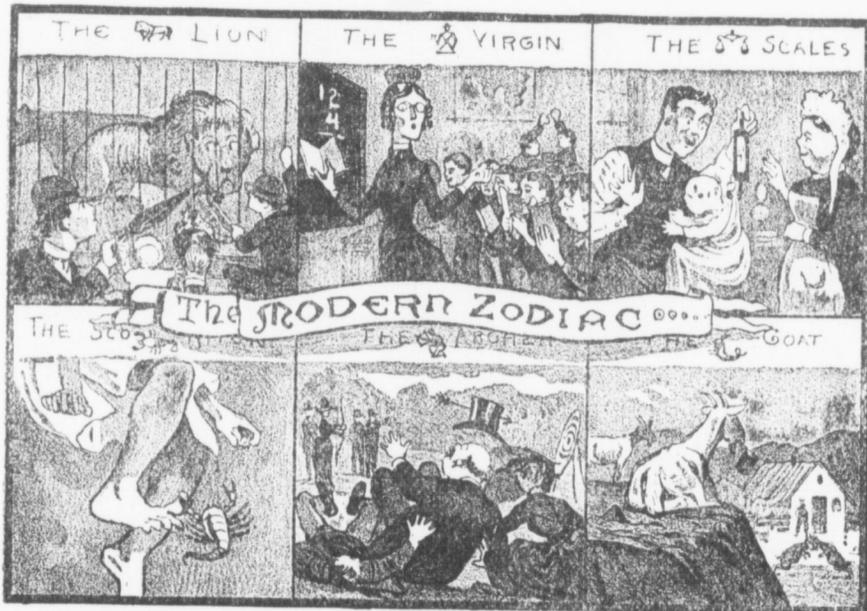
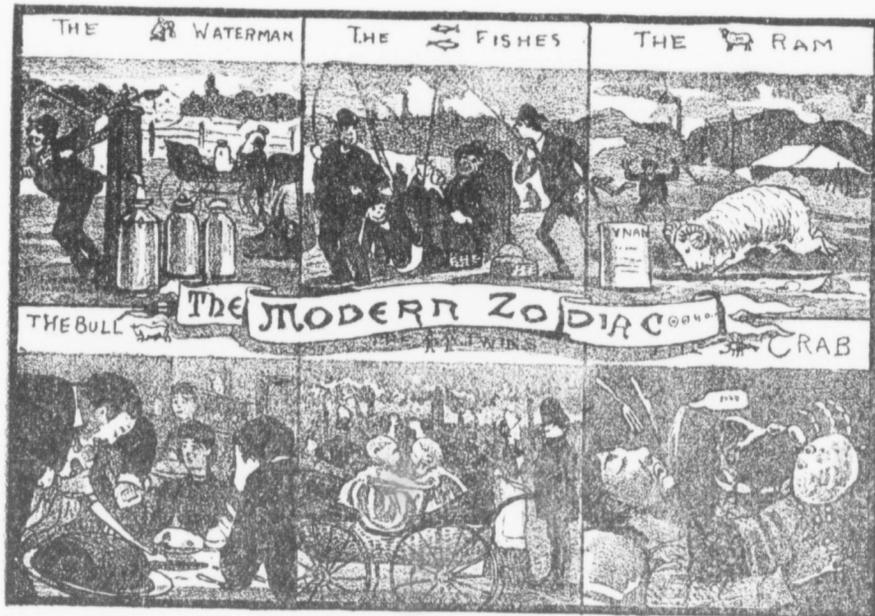
It is painful to note that some of the lunar caustic men on the papers refer to the "funny men—so called." The funny men might retort most cruelly by calling them the wise men—so called, only nobody ever called them so.



R. WALKER & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
- CLOTHING, MANTLES AND MILLINERY -
IMPORTERS OF
Carpets, Silks and Dress Goods.



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GRIP Is now enlarged to 16 pages, with increased number of Cartoons. It is printed on fine toned paper, and is otherwise greatly improved. The price, however, remains the same, \$2. Single copies, 5 cents.



WHY'LL BE KING BUT ANDY?

ANDREW CARNEGIE is going to build a real Scotch castle on the highest peak of the Alleghenies. Hech, mon, gin the dang bodie deuk the halpie, didna whaur ilka times in auld lang syne hech whusky doon the kittle stanes, na dour the ush ta come boodle um challa moosa kee hum gum This may not be very good Scotch, but you will not blame us when you reflect that this country has been without the benefit of a Scotch castle all these years. Hot Scotch, now, now—but we digress.

GONE TO JOIN THE ALDERMEN.

COLUMBIA—Uncle Sam, Uncle Sam, wake up! Canada has run away with another of your fishermen, and Mexico has just grabbed one of your editors!

UNCLE SAM (smiling in his sleep)—Oh, well, they've got most of my thieves already; now if they're after my liars they'll soon make a paradise of the Republic. (Snore again.)

SEVERAL KINDS OF CHARACTERS.

"CHARACTER in Bathing Suits," is a study by a sea-shore correspondent. As a rule, the less bathing suit the less character there is in it.

AN IMPUDENT QUESTION.

"WHAT about stockings?" demands a fashion paper. If the bold, bad editor who asks such a question in public print will excuse the burning blushes of his daily contemporary we would timidly suggest g-r-t-rs.





Oldest Mantle House in the City.

OVER THIRTY YEARS

MANUFACTURING MANTLES.

Now, when Mantles are all the fashion, they know just how to have them made, and, while they cannot make all the stock they can sell, they know how to direct the manufacturers of Germany, so as to secure the best styles and best garments for the money. For years they have led the styles, and no house can show the same amount of stock to select from.

*Special Attention Given to Children's
Garments.*

STYLISH BEAVER MANTLES,

For **\$2.50**; This style, with cape, **\$3.50.**
fur trimmed,

Ladies' Dolmans,

Boucle Cloth, Lamb bound, Only \$7.50.

Young Ladies' Combined Dolman Paletots

\$7.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00.

Ladies' Rich Frieze Brocade Dolmans, \$15.

R. WALKER & SONS

Dundas Street, LONDON.





QUIET AS DEATH.

A YOUNG lady in Charlestown writes to her relatives up North: "Dear Aunt Clara—It is very quiet here now. There were only two shocks last night, and up to 9 o'clock, none this morning." That is the idea of quiet some people have. We suppose a Kansas cyclone would be the Charlestonians ideal stagnation.

TO OUR DOG, IN SLUMBER WRAPT.

OH, Jim, awake; this is no time for dreams,
 When rests the starlight on the mountain's brow,
 And all the world is hushed; to me it seems
 This were a fitting time to chase the cow,
 And tinkle tankle all the startled night
 With clamorous bell and deep mouthed bays and yells,
 And shouts of wrath, and girlish shrieks of fright
 And rattling echoes from the shadowy dells.
 But no; you lie upon the mat and snore,
 And will not bulge a solitary peg;
 But grit your teeth and growl in smothered roar,
 Dreaming you have the preacher by the leg.



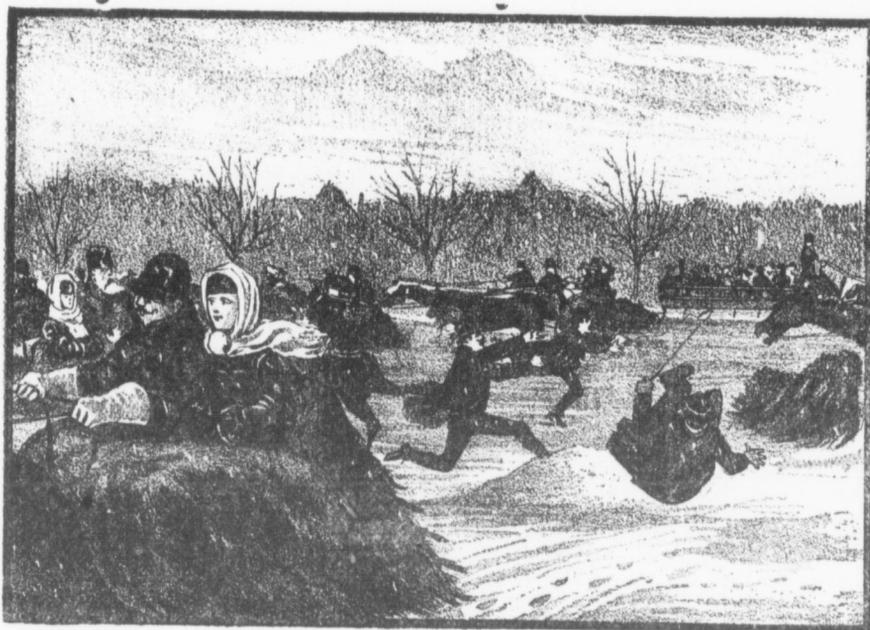
GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE

ALL THIS MONTH.

Bargains in Every Department.

CLEARING "LOTS" AFTER "STOCK-TAKING."

Come and See Odd Dresses, etc., Half-price.



HAND IN HAND.

"HUNDREDS of boys," says the *Scientific American*, "apply for enlistment in the United States Navy, but are rejected because they cannot pass the physical examination. The first question is 'Do you smoke?' The invariable response is, 'No, sir,' but the tell-tale discoloration of the fingers at once tells the truth." Ha; this rather goes to show that cigarette smoking is about as common a vice with the youth of America as lying.

The Golden Lion

NOTED

for Superior Styles in the Manufacture of FINE CLOTHING. Having been engaged for over FIFTY YEARS in this branch of their business, they are well up in the requirements of the public, and, having studied the numerous points for improvements, they now stand unrivalled as CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS. The Cloths they import direct from the manufactories in Ireland, Scotland and England, and the leading mills in Canada, only on **Cash Terms**. They keep seven cutters and trimmers constantly employed, preparing the cloth for the tailors to make up—these having been trained for years to make up the clothing so as to resist wear, and being supplied with best material for sewing them, turn out the most satisfactory garment shown in Canada.

Mighty men of Wisdom tell us
This is Spring,
But a little knowledge is
(A dangerous thing,

WIND-QUARTY

Now doff thy hood and an thy plug
And come along with me,
Today all faithfull Irishmen,

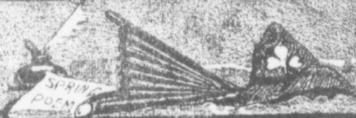
Do not think because they say
This is Spring, they mean its May
If you do you'll have to pay
A doctors bill.

Go on a Jamboree
Right Royally well celebrate
St. Patrick's Jubilee.

MARCH

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BLESSING IN STORE FOR THE BAD.

THE Cincinnati prophet repeats his prediction that within two years "all the wicked people will die and all the rest will go to Palestine." Never since the temptation which downed Grandfather Adam has there been held out to mankind such an inducement to be wicked.

PREMATURE PROCRASTINATION.

THIS thing ought to be looked into. The Fredericksburg, Va., *News* says, speaking of a remarkable case in that city: "Several days before her death the patient asked that a post mortem examination be held in the interest of science, and that same afternoon the post mortem was made by Dr. Martin." Surgical science has indeed ourstripped itself when it can hold a post mortem several days before death. Still we insist that there is a tendency toward premature previousness in these preliminary post mortems that is apt to make the patient nervous.

OF THE EARTH, EARTHY.

SADLY sings a stricken young poetess; "Oh Earth, thy burdens weigh me down." Ah, ha? So they've got to making porcelain bustles, then?



SPRING IMPORTATIONS

NOW ARRIVING IN.

Our buyer returns this month with all the latest Parisian and London styles of Dress Goods, Millinery, Mantles and Costumes, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, New Prints, Sateens, Cordalines and Muslins.

The Golden Lion, DUNDAS ST., LONDON.



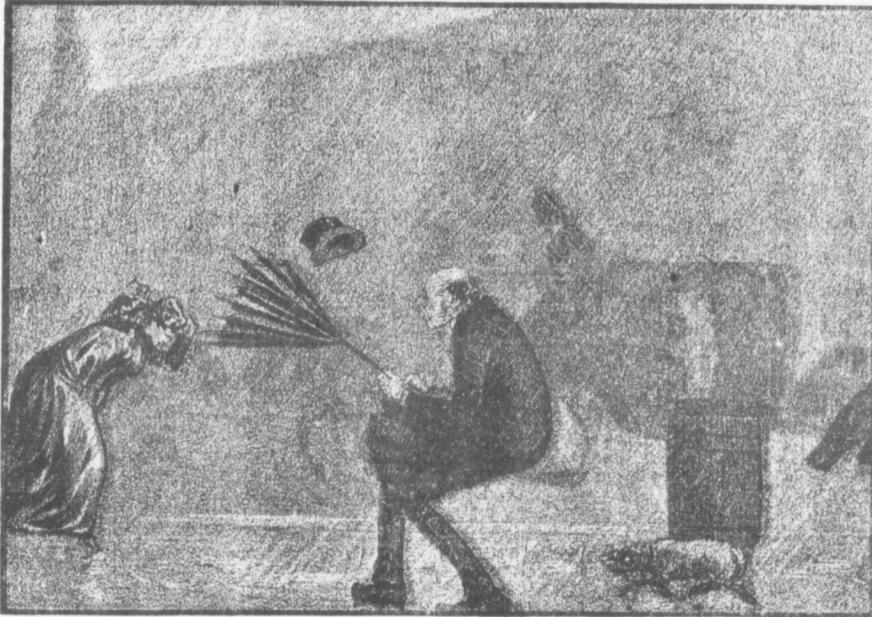
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Stock arrive
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Carpets Kidd
Crumb Cloths,
White), from
from \$5.00 per



KAPE IT IN MIND.

THE root of the hair, imbedded in the scalp, is larger than the hair itself. On an average there are 1,000 hairs to the square inch on your head. Now you can understand why it hurts so like all possessed when a man gathers as much of your hair as he can hold in one hand and yanks it out. We just throw out this little fact because it is so much easier to endure pain when you know just what causes it. Please think of this, young man, the next time your hair pulls.

RICHES HAVE WINGS.

"DOES anything travel faster than light?" asked the professor. "Yes sir," replied the student, "money." "Well," said the professor dubiously, "that's light, too."

A WILLING MIND.

"I AM going to do just as I planned to do," said Mrs. Henpeck, "And I'd like to see anybody stop me. Where there's a will there's a way." "The trouble with you" said Henpeck, very, oh very softly, "is that where there's a will there's a won't."

Now is the Time for New Carpets.

Stock arrives this month—having been made to our order given in the autumn—designs specially made to suit our climate. Tapestry Carpets, from 25c.; Brussels Carpets, from 80c.; Wilton Carpets, from \$1.75; Stair Carpets, Kidder Carpets, from 35c.; New Westminster Squares, New Kidderminster Squares, Linen Crumb Cloths, Door Mats, Hearth Rugs, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Matting, Lace Curtains (Cream and White), from 75c. the pair, up to \$5.00 per pair; Lace Curtains, Colored Border and Colored Centre from \$5.00 per pair; Portiere Curtains, in Damask, Tapestry and Raw Silk, from \$5.00 per pair.

R. WALKER & SONS, Dundas Street, LONDON.



THE SCENT OF THE ROSES.

You know, when we we were boys and girls, there used to be spiritual mediums? Well, there are none now. They are all "psychometrists and clairvoyant delineators." But they still use the same fearful and wonderful grammar and spell separate with two p's and three e's as of yore.

DISTRESSING MISAPPREHENSION.

"SAY, Scratchaway, you know I was telling you last night about the trouble I had with your father about the money he owed me, and your mother's terrible temper and some details of your Aunt Margaret's unfortunate marriage?" "Yes I know." "Well, that was only a little confidential gossip, you know. I did not intend it for an interview." Scratchaway—Sorry, old boy; that's what I thought it was. It's all printed this morning.

SHAMEFUL NEGLECT.

"I DID not see you at church last Sunday morning," said Parson Sayit-loud. "No," said Mr. Nevergo, "I got ready, when it occurred to me that like as not the sexton hadn't got the furnace in order, and I always catch my death of cold in a chilly room." Ten minutes later Mr. Nevergo meets Coiner treasurer of his club. "Look here Coiner, somebody is responsible for the beastly neglect of that clubroom Sundays. I was down there four hours yesterday and such another barn I never was in. Colder than Iceland. We had to sit with our overcoats and arctics on to keep from freezing to death. There's got to be a change or I'll stay home Sundays, after this. Or go to Church."



Boys' Clothing a Specialty With Us.

**GREAT ATTENTION GIVEN
TO THE MAKING AND FITTING OF BOYS'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

No Shoddy Used in this Department.

During this month we show all our New Styles and Designs
in Boys' Norfolk Tweed Suits, Boys' Stylish Worsted
Suits, Boys' Velvet Suits.

We also show the Finest Collection of Jersey Suits in the
Dominion. In this Department we can give you a Good
Wool Jersey Suit for 95c.



The Golden Lion

DUNDAS STREET, LONDON,

'Tis the merry month of May,
Let us sing our roundelay,
Of the gentle lambkin skipping
And the jovial butcher ripping

MILD MAY

Sensible and good and kind
What people say she does not mind
But nobly does her duty

MAY

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Up its tender little carcass,
Was there ever such a lark as
This. Ye gods it is immense
Lamb and mintsauce, 30 cents

'Tis only eurs who work despise
All men and women recognise
That usefulness with looks
A woman's truest beauty

NOT IN THE HAY DAY.

No, my son, they are not called grass widows because they are so green ; it's because they are so fresh. And then, beside, she's not exactly in the mowed. Savvy, son ?

A HIM TO SILENCE.

SPREAD straw and tan bark on the street,
Let not a single church bell ring.
Put shoes of list on horses' feet,
And muffle every noisy thing.
Throttle the man who lifts his voice,
Let every throat be cold and numb ;
In silent secret thought rejoice,
Let all the world be deaf and dumb.
O gracious Silence, at thy throne
With voiceless lips we kiss the dust ;
Thy noiseless reign with joy we own,
And hail thy speechless judgments just.
For past is our Election Day :
We tell thee with our grateful tears ;
Send us no other one, we pray,
For eighteen hundred thousand years.



HOUSE FURNISHING, TABLE NAPERY IN THE MANCHESTER DEPARTMENT.

Table Linen, Napkins, Table Covers, Sheetting, White Cotton, Flannels, etc. We make this one of our leading departments. We show the best makes of White Cotton Sheettings, etc., at cut prices, which we are enabled to do, buying only for cash.

R. Walker & Sons.



A BULL'S EYE.

"TERRIBLE thunder storm last night," said Crossarm, "Blatter, the superintendent's clerk, was struck in the head by lightning and killed. Singular, wasn't it?" "Not at all," replied Insulator, "nature abhors a vacuum, you know."

HE MIGHT BE A LITERARY MAN.

"WHAT is your husband's business?" demanded the census marshal. "He has no business," replied the woman of the house. "Well, what does he work at?" "He doesn't work at all; he's a labor reformer." "Sure enough, and what do you do?" "Plain sewing and washing and ironing."

STIMULATING SOPORIFICS.

You are right, my son, too much sleep is injurious. Beware of too much sleep. But, then, too much wakefulness is not good, likewise. Eighteen hours' sleep will hurt you less than six hours' wine supper. Some of the wakingest times you have, my boy, are liable to bring on serious injuries by causing you to indulge in too much sleep.



Dress Goods and Silk Department.

In this Department, where we have the best light in which to select Black or Colored Dress Goods, we have purchased for this season all the latest novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress Material, Washing Silks for summer wear. Also a large stock of our famous "Golden Lion" Black Silks, at \$1.00 per yard.

The Golden Lion, DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

BRIDE-VARY

Ring out, ring out, sweet wedding bells,
These two are joined together
To call thro' life as Man and Wife,
Thro' calm till stormy weather.

• JUNE •

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Ring out, ring out, ring out, school bells,
These few have joined together
For a swim they go, to the river you know
For this is swimming weather.

Then they will go
To Chicago you know
Where 'V' their bones will
Suffer.

And they'll boycott schools,
And books, and rules,
Forever and forever.

MANTLES AND MILLINERY.



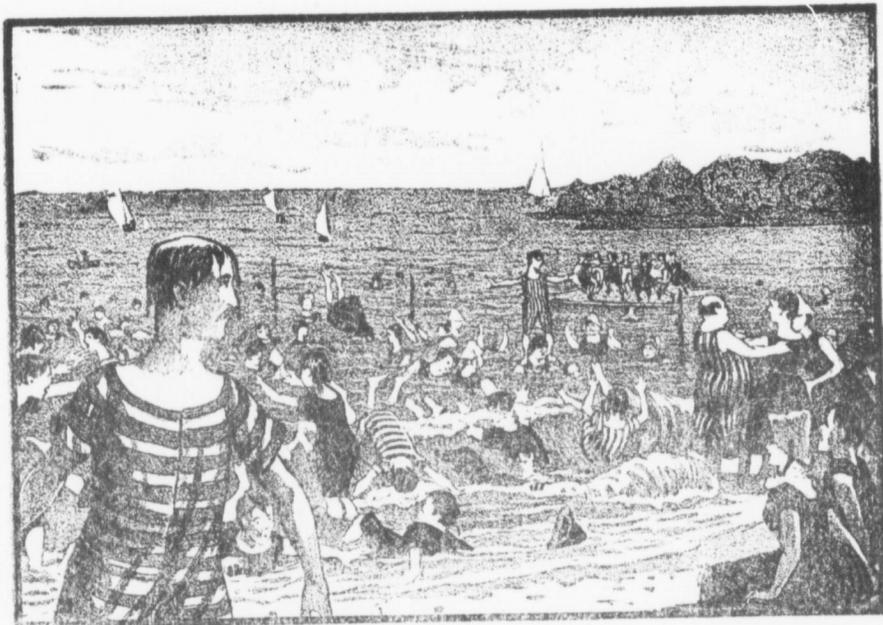
During this month we will offer all the Latest Novelties in Mantles and Millinery, at prices never before quoted in Toronto; we are enabled to do this by purchasing our Pattern Mantles in Paris and Berlin very early, which we will reproduce during the slack winter months, at much lower prices than they can be imported for.

MILLINERY

This season, we intend, shall be with us a great success. In order to do this we propose to sell the Latest Shapes and Newest Styles, at prices that will make our competitors squirm with envy.

R. Walker & Sons.



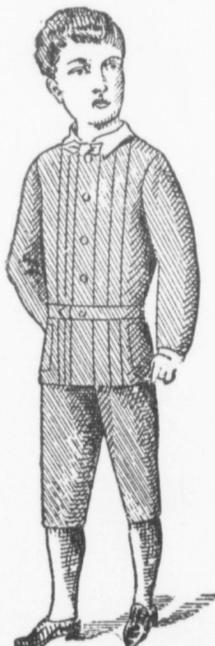


The : "Reliable" : Clothing : House

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gentlemen's Fine Clothing



We have this year purchased one of the finest collections of Tweed Suitings, Worsted Pantings, Spring Overcoatings ever exhibited by any one house. We employ five thorough artists to cut, use the best of trimmings, employ the best of makers. A fit guaranteed. You will save 25 per cent. by buying your clothing at

The Golden Lion,

DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.



THE PLACE OF THE VACUUM.

"I MUST have rest and quiet for the next six or eight months," said Scribe, "or I will go mad. My brain is giving way, and I must go where I can hear nothing, do less and think still less." "Just the thing," said the doctor, "I've got the very place for you. Get a clerkship on the Keely Motor. You'll never be heard of till your resurrection."

A MISFIT BOTH WAYS.

SOME people are hard to please. The very persons who were growling because strawberries didn't put in an appearance at their boarding house until six weeks after all the rest of the world had grown tired of them now complain because they are regularly served at their boarding houses six weeks after all the rest of the world has quit eating them. How can you satisfy people who are determined not to be pleased?

The Grip Printing and Publishing Company

Are holders of Patents for Counter Check Books.

The efficiency of their Artistic Department is attested by the fact that they produced all the plates in this book

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

What is this absorbs me quite,
Steals my blood night after night
Murders sleep, exhausts my
breath

BLAZ-O-ARY

A kiss and a bug then a hug and a
KISS,
Poor fellow he thinks it is
valleyed bliss
To sit in a hammock all night
long and spoon

AUGUST

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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Tell me my soul can this be death
Cease fond insect cease thy strife
And let me scratch myself to life

With his "dear little girl" by the light
of the moon
But shortly too shortly he'll awake
From his dream
And learn for himself "rhods are
not what they seem"

THE SPRING CHICKEN OF HISTORY.

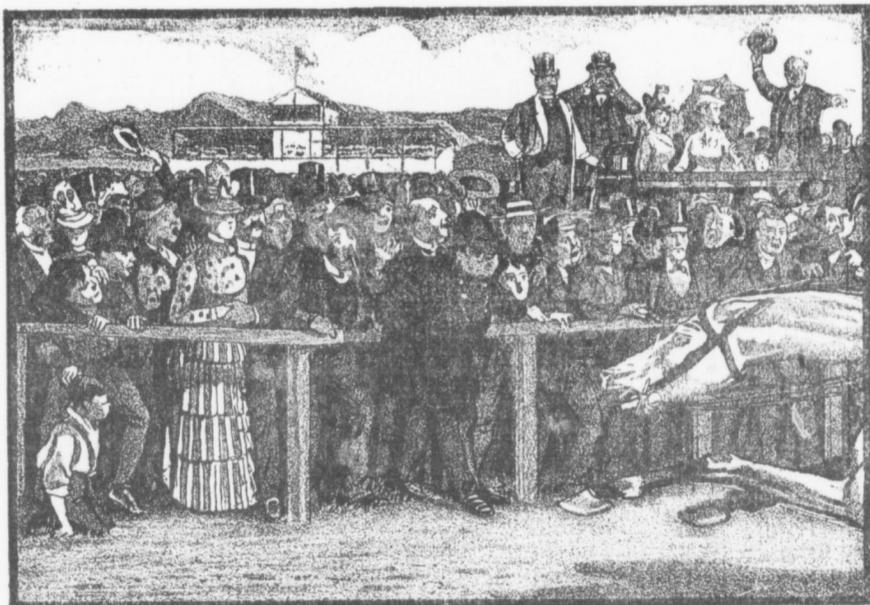
FEW people have any idea of the longevity of that noble, although hystericky, domestic fowl, the common hen of commerce. By a late agricultural paper we see that a hen, residing with a farmer near Macon, Mo., seized a rat by the back, carried him to a tub of water, dropped him into it "with a revengeful cluck," and thus saved her brood from further depredations. Now when in boyhood's happy days we read the "Boys' Own Book of Natural History," this venerable hen, at that time residing on an English farm, was spending most of her time dropping that same predatory rat into the tub of water with the same old "revengeful cluck." And now she is at it again, away out in far away Missouri, where they call us to deliver their land from error's chain. Fifty years is a good ripe age for a brood hen, but we do not look to see her pass away in this generation. No. So long as there is a rat alive in this world of suffering and wrong, so long will that noble old hen continue to pick him up and drop him into a tub of water "with a revengeful cluck." Hens, unreal mockery, hens! We begin to fear that the hen of our boyhood was perhaps only a feeble imitation of the real hen of to-day.



FANCY GOODS. Parasols, Umbrellas and Sunshades.

During this month we show a magnificent display of Parasols, Lace-Trimmed Parasols, in Cream, White and Blue, only 75 cts. Beautiful Lace-Covered Parasols, \$1 each. Rich Satin Parasols, all colors, from \$1.25.

R. WALKER & SONS.



FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

My faithful dog,—his actions fairly talk—
 Gambolled about me on our morning walk,
 And being frivolous, for he was young,
 Pursued, with flying feet and noisy tongue,
 The circling birds that skimmed along the ground
 And mocked with whistles shrill the baying hound.
 He snapped at flies, slow buzzing in the air,
 And chased the chirping crickets here and there ;
 At length with sudden leap, in merry play,
 He caught a hornet, passing by that way,
 And let him go again, and moaned and sighed,
 And scraped his jaws along the ground and cried,
 And shouted " Fire," as a dog might shout,
 And ran before the wind, and put about,
 And shrieked, and gnawed the trees, and snapped and rolled,
 Panted and shivered, as with heat and cold,
 And would not frisk, nor laugh, nor bound, nor play,
 And was not happy any more that day.
 " Alas," I said " how many times have I
 Caught some gauzy pleasure passing by,
 And thought—" but here we reached the spot
 Where all that hornet's family lived, and I forgot
 Just what I thought, and what I sought to say,
 In one tumultuous rush to get away.

PRINTS, SATEENS and MUSLINS.



You must see these goods and admire the beauty of our lovely French Sateens ; elegant Chimbrly Combinations ; Ashton's Washing Print, in all the latest productions ; French Orgndi Muslins, in the newest designs ; American Lawns, in fast colors.

The GOLDEN LION, DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

COOL VARS

It was an Autumn evening,
The Hotel man's work was done,
He's gathered in his socks
His vacation has begun.

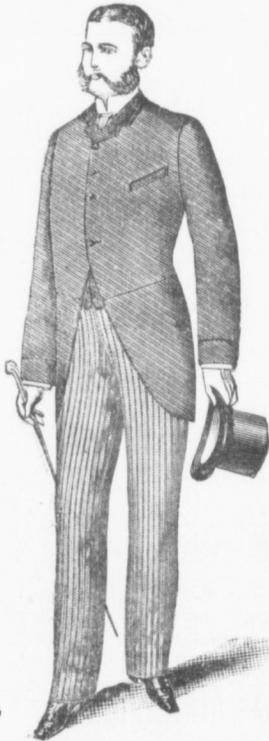
Poor scared little ducky bird why do you
Til willow, hi willow, hi willow,
They never can hit you, so why should you
Til willow, hi willow, hi willow.

SEPTEMBER.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

To Florida he'll be him now
And on his voyage there he
Transported he'll be to you
To a bloated Millionaire

ho they're bullets and dogs and a
I give you my word they won't know how
And in a few days back to town they
will soon
Til willow, hi willow, hi willow.



WALKER'S CLOTHING

IS THE BEST.

ELEGANT NEW STYLES OF

Fall Overcoating.

HANDSOME

TWEED SUITINGS

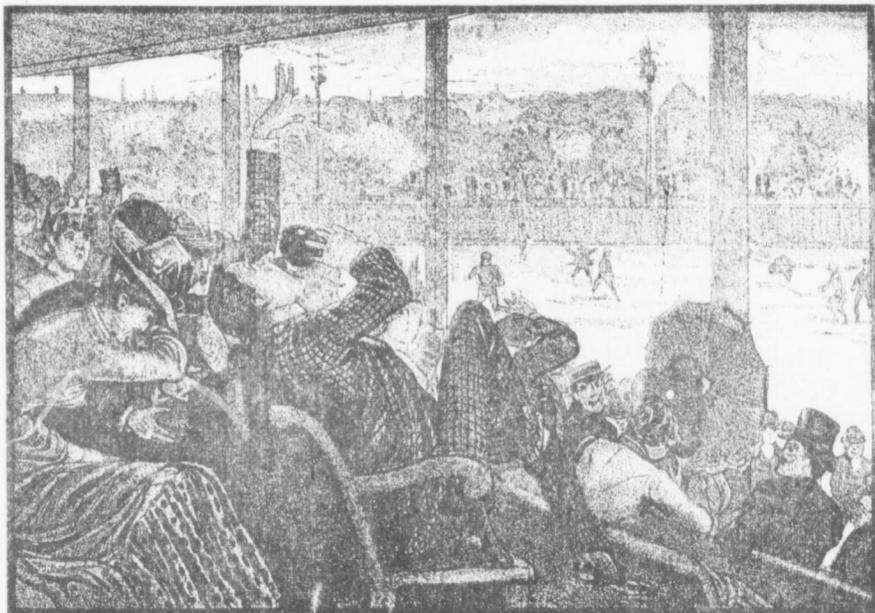
MADE TO ORDER

By the best of makers, cut by the best of cutters, and trimmed with the best of trimmings, AT MODERATE PRICES. We guarantee a good fit or no sale. Linings of all kinds a specialty.

THE GOLDEN LION,

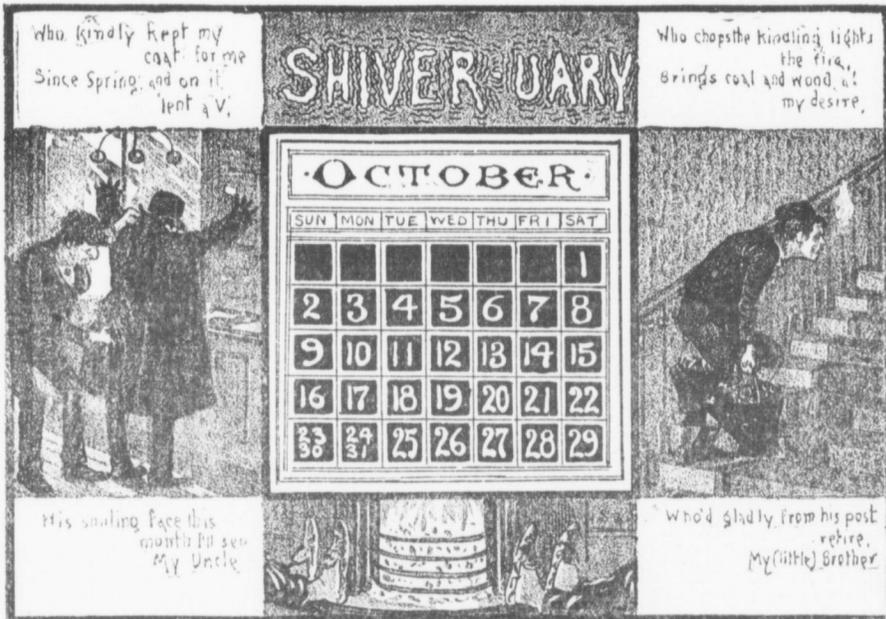
Dundas Street, LONDON.

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A LAWLESS LIFE.

SOMETIMES, when I think what a lawless life mine has been, I wonder that the respectable outlaws with whom I am most intimately associated in social, religious and political circles have not elected me chief of the band. I think nothing of defying those in authority. I "sass" the President, scoff at Congress, bully the Legislature and transgress the laws of the land daily; I drive across the bridge "faster than a walk," and openly sneer at the \$5 fine with which the sign board threatens me; I have walked "on the grass" in Fairmount Park; in Central Park I have "plucked a leaf, flower or shrub;" I have "stood on the front platform" for many miles; I have "talked to the man at the wheel;" I have "got on and off the cars while in motion;" I have "smoked abaft this shaft;" I have refused to "keep moving" on Brooklyn Bridge; I have neglected to clear the snow from my sidewalk; I have dumped ashes into the alley at early dawn; I do not muzzle my dog, and last year he was not registered; I do not always "turn to the right" when I am driving; I do not always procure tickets before entering the cars; I have not worked out my road tax this year—why, I can't begin to tell one half my lawless acts. No wonder that I sympathize with the Anarchists, nor that good people, people who never do wrong, regard me with suspicion. But one virtue, even though it may be considered a negative one, I insert here as a saving clause. I have never overstated the value of my property to the assessor.



HARDLY WORTH THE SEARCH.

AFTER the Reverend Mr. Passaround, of the Church of the Macedonians, left the office, the deacon leaned back in his chair and looked discouraged. "I believe," he said, "I'll close out my business if I can, and then I will travel. I will begin at Newfoundland and zigzag across to San Francisco, until I find a church that is out of debt, isn't struggling along, doesn't owe a cent on the parsonage, has overpaid the pastor, organist and sexton and has money in the bank. Then I'm going to join that church for three months, just to see how it feels." "Better plan than that," said his partner. "Buy a whole ship and try to discover the North pole." "Why so?" asked the deacon. "Because," said the old man, "it won't be much harder to find, and not half so cold when you do find it." The deacon sent Mr. Passaround a check.

HE NEVER SAID IT AGAIN;

THE illustrious traveller looked contemptuously at the mountains. "Nothing very steep about here," he said scornfully. "Make out his bill," said the noble landlord turning to the gallant clerk. (Pronounced Clark). And a great hush of measureless awe came into the office and sat down on a trunk listening to the remorseless scratch of the busy pen that was laying a grade of about four feet to the yard.



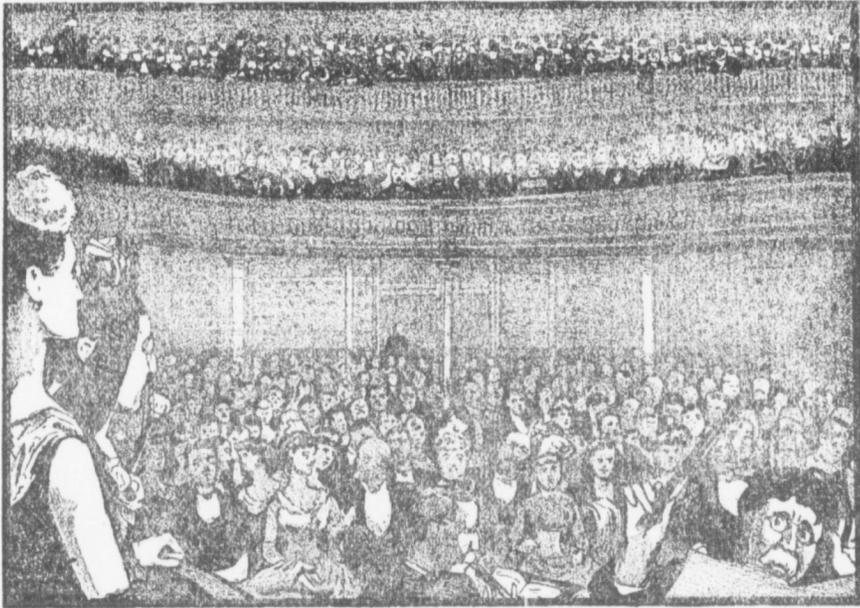
BOYS' WINTER SCHOOL SUITS,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Specially selected patterns of Scotch, Irish and Canadian Tweeds, made up in the newest Fancy Styles, for Boys. A great variety of Boys' Fall Overcoats and Pea Jackets.

R. WALKER & SONS,

Dundas Street, LONDON.



CONVERSATIONAL TONICS.

"WHY," asked young Chestnutte "Why, in the name of common sense, do men wear those two buttons on the back of the coat?" "Because," said the parson, grimly, looking over the top of his *Examiner*, "There are some people in the world who would never have anything to say if those buttons were'n't there." And straightway there ensued a silence that could be heard clear around the block.

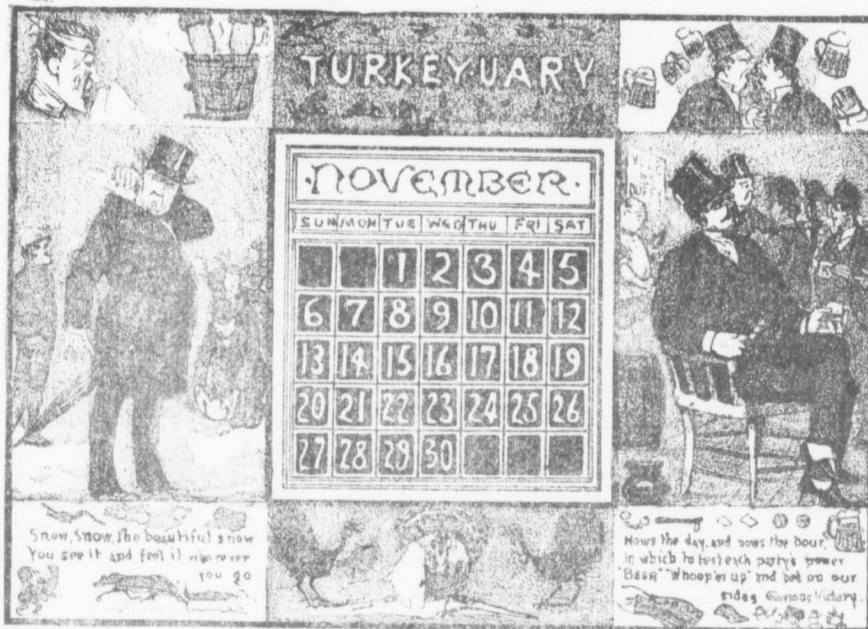
NOTHING BUT ADVANTAGES.

"THE ceiling is very low," said the stranger, who was looking at lodgings, "Yes," said the landlady, "but it will cost you so much less to heat the room." "But there's no register and no place for a stove." "Of course not, you couldn't stand it in such a low room." "But it will be cold as Greenland." "Nonsense; you couldn't crowd enough cold into such a small room to feel it. If it were a large room, now, you might talk." "But the rent is very high." "That makes up for the low ceiling." He yields to the inevitable and takes it.

LADIES' HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

Inspect our famous All-Wool Cashmere Hose, also our Boys' Knickerbocker Hose, double knees and heels. Examine our stock of Kid Gloves. Silk Gloves in every shade and quality. See our famous Four-Button Kid Gloves at 50 cts., worth \$1.00

THE GOLDEN LION, DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.



SO ACQUISITIVE.

"SEE here," called out the barkeeper, "you haven't paid for that drink!" "True" replied the gentleman, who was modestly retiring through the door edgewise, "true, I did not. It is a habit into which I have fallen in my advancing years. It is the last infirmity of noble and acquisitive minds to absorb more than they give out." So saying, he gently but hastily closed the door just in time to receive upon its resounding panels a bung starter, lemon squeezer, ice pick, two beer glasses and a decanter.

BUT I GO OFF (AND ON) FOR EVER.

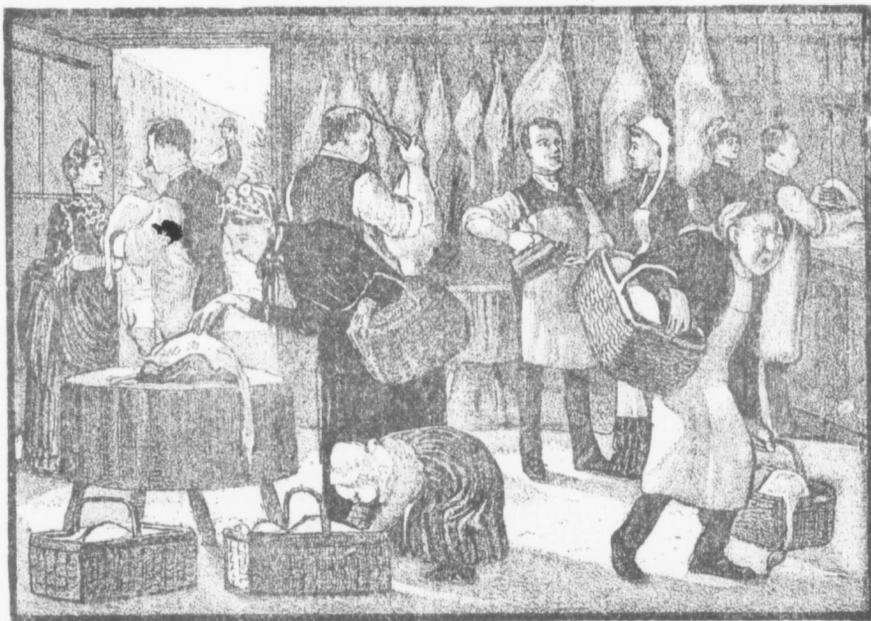
"FATHER," said Rollo, "to whom was Byron writing when he said, 'Fare thee well, and if forever, still forever fare thee well?'" "Oh," said Rollo's father, who is away up in ancient history, "he was writing an ode to Patti's farewell tour; 'Still, forever fare thee well.'" "And who was Byron?" asked Rollo. "He was a prophet," said Rollo's Uncle George.

IT IS HARD TO FIGHT THE FATES.

"BARNABUS," said his father, "didn't you tell me last year that you were going in for the first prize for the ethical oration on differential thesis, if I would let you stay in college?"

"Yes, sir," said Barnabus, eagerly, "and I did go in for it, and worked hard and would have got it, only I caught my foot under the bag at third base, got pitched head first about eleven feet, and the short stop put the ball on me before I could get home."

The old man grunted as though he was only about half satisfied, and read the paper upside down all evening.



MILLINERY AND MANTLES.

MILLINERY.

This Department adjoins the Mantles, and is always kept stocked with latest Novelties from Paris, London and New York, and as Millinery Goods generally bear a good profit, we can, by importing direct, save about an ordinary profit to our customers.

OUR MOTTO FOR MILLINERY:—STYLE WITH ECONOMY.

MANTLE MAKING has now become a science, and we have made it a study for years; so that we think we can give our customers the benefit of the best experience in Canada. And as we always keep our customers' interests in view in selecting cloths for manufacturing, or selecting styles to be made for us in Germany, we know that no house can do better for their clients than we do.

Ladies' Street Jackets are now worn short and made of JERSEY CLOTH, BOUCLE CLOTH and TWEEDS. Price, \$3, \$4 and \$6.

Ladies' Paletots, made of OTTOMAN CORD, BOUCLE BEAVER and JERSEY CLOTH. \$6, \$8 and \$10.

Ladies' Dolmans, made of BROCADES, OTTOMAN CORD and BOUCLE BEAVER. Price, \$6, \$8 to \$12.

Ladies' Visites, made of FRIEZE BROCADE, BROCADE PLUSHES. Price, \$6, \$8 to \$12.

Ladies' Sealette Paletots, PLAIN PLUSHES, OTTOMAN SILKS, Plain and Quilted, \$10, \$15 and \$20.

We hold the largest stock in the city. Large new stock on hand to select from, and prices cut down to lowest figures.



R. WALKER & SONS,
Dundas Street, LONDON.

Twenty-eight before Christmas, and
all through the house,
Not a creature was sleeping, not even
a mouse
For the children of now are livelier
and cooler.

JOY UARY

More blessed to give than to receive,
So says the good book read,
And cursed be the Miser
That sells his soul for greed.



DECEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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How six feet high gets through
one foot chimney
And the old folks secure in their
infinite wisdom
Think children believe all the lies
that they tell them



Our friend above believes in his,
As you can plainly see,
And joy and ecstasy reveals
His generosity.

BEWARE THE FREEZER.

It is a thankless task to warn young people of the evils of over indulgence in cooling viands and drinks during the heated term. Young people will be young people, but not very long if they keep on gorging that insidious foe to health and life, ice cream. There is death, and what is worse, premature old age in the freezer.

On the 13th day of July, this present summer, James L. Washington, of this city, began to eat ice cream every Sunday. In spite of the warnings of his friends he kept up this practice nearly three weeks, and then one day he fell while chasing a street car, abrading the skin on both his shins and running a sliver into the ball of his thumb so far that it made his teeth ache when he pulled it out. When he went home that evening he learned that his eldest boy, of whom he is very proud, had been licked in a fair fight by a boy not half his size.

A single teaspoonful of ice cream dropped upon the tongue of a rattlesnake will kill the man that drops it just as quick as the rattlesnake can get a crack at him, which will be while he is measuring the ice cream.



SEE OUR STOCK OF
HATS, CAPS AND FURS.

Ellwood & Christy's Hard and Soft Felt Hats. A great variety of Fur Caps and Gauntlets. Coon, Astrachan and Black Lamb Overcoats.

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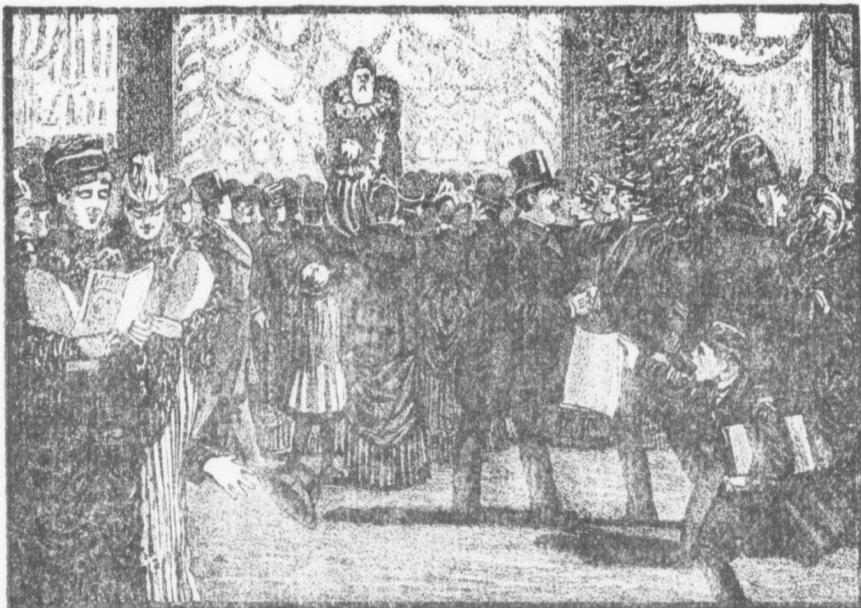


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THE CRICKETS EXCHANGE.

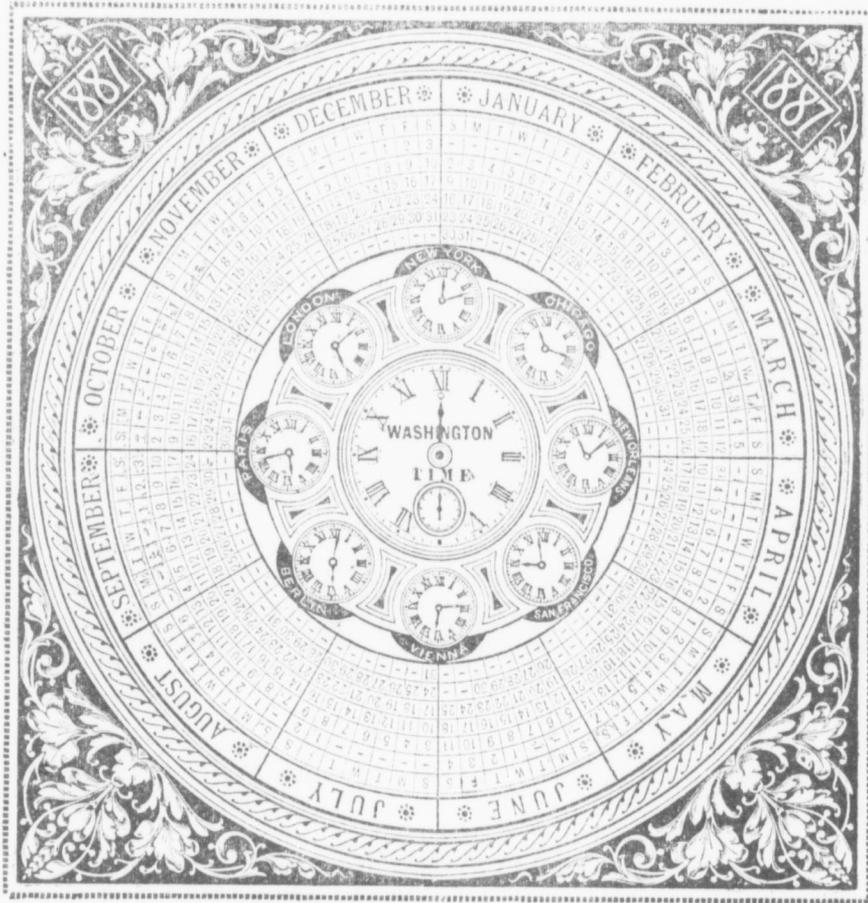
I HAVE a bicycle in good running order which I would like to exchange for a pair of winter clothes, length of leg 36. and a heavy overcoat.—*Gerald De La Rockiebotham.*

I would like to exchange a good "A" tent, with complete camping outfit, for a month's board in a private family. No objection to children, nor only two meals on a Sunday.—*Chesier A. De Rondacks.*

Any person having anything useful that he would like to exchange for two or three pairs of long stockings, a Norfolk Jacket, pair knickerbockers and an Alpenstock, can find a customer by addressing the undersigned. Something heavy, or fur lined preferred.—*Augustus Summerbird.*

I have a valuable sun umbrella, which has never been out of the family before, but which I have consented to part with for sanitary reasons. Gentleman with unexceptionable references, having a restaurant ticket and a cape hovarcoat, very long, to dispose of, will be accommodated by calling on or addressing—*J. Chumley-Bewis Barrows-Barrows, Affanawef club 'ouse.*

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CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER in the best style, at short notice
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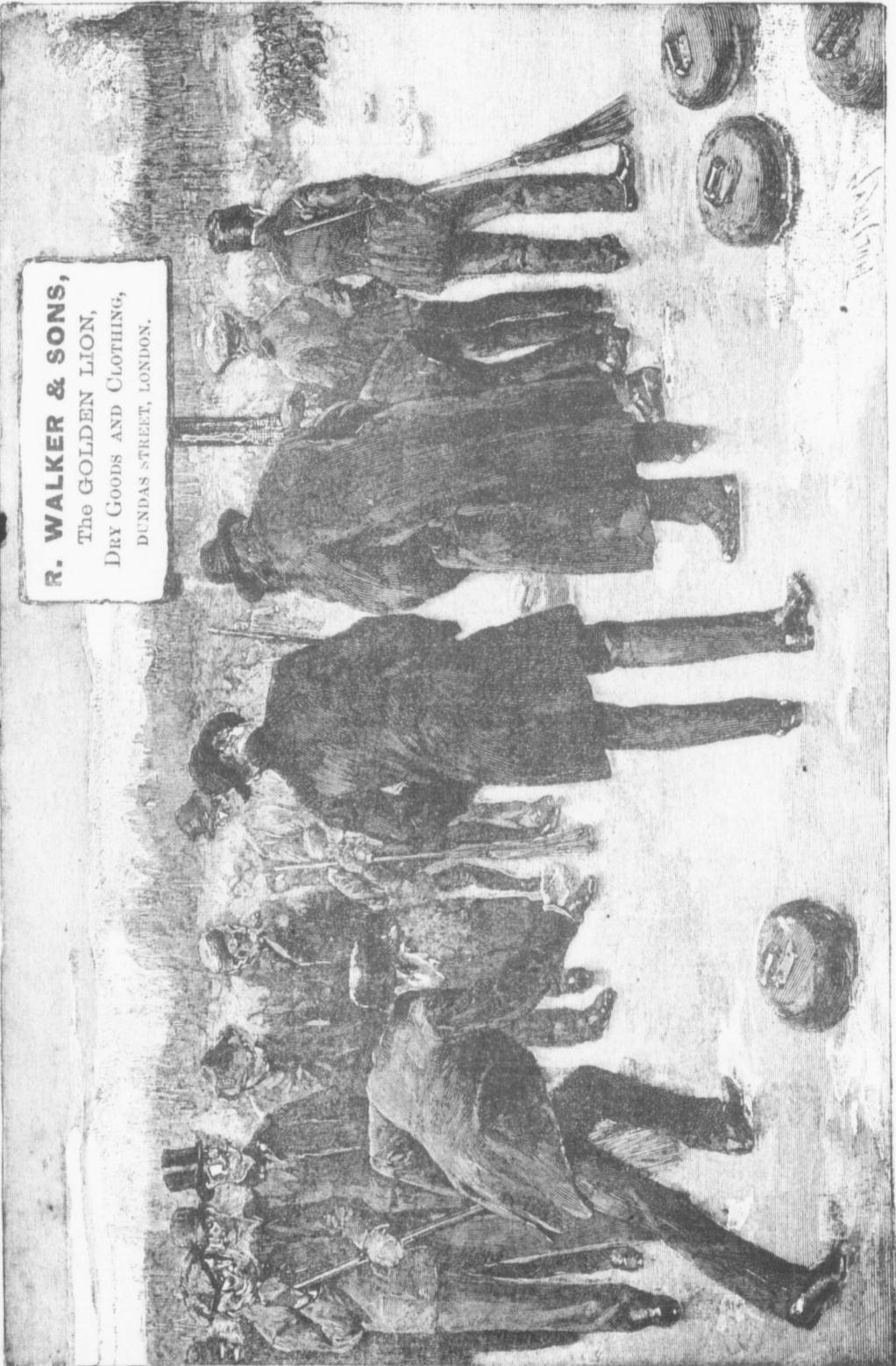
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Hyde Park Corner
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