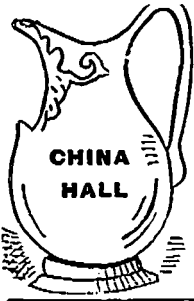




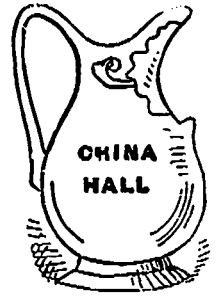
The gravest beast is the Ass.  
 The gravest bird is the Crow.  
 The gravest fish is the Oyster.  
 The gravest man is the fool.  
 Wm. Miller

**THE NEW LAOCOON.**  
 (DESIGN TO BE CAST IN MUD FOR THE NEW CITY HALL.)



# 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.

### Newhall's Detective Bureau,

31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto, Ont., J. Newhall, principal, late superintendent of Toronto Detective Department. This service is prepared to undertake any legitimate detective business of either a criminal or civil nature, for railway corporations, banks, express companies, law firms, insurance companies, business houses and individuals.



— THE —

### Canadian Art Association,

349½ QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

Crayon Portraits, Water Color Portraits, Ink Portraits, Pastel Portraits, from locket size to 8 feet high.

Prices Moderate. Likeness Perfect. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Enlargements of all kinds for the trade. Sketching. Solar and Bromide Prints. Air-brush Finishing.

J. H. CLINE, ARTIST,  
Manager.

## CALENDARS.

NEW AND NOVEL DESIGNS.

### Toronto Lithographing Co.

GLOBE BUILDING,  
TORONTO.

J. M. PEAREN, DRUGGIST,



Cor. Carlton & Bleecker Sts.  
TORONTO.  
TELEPHONE 318.

## J. R. Bailey & Co. COAL.

10 King St. East. Docks foot of  
Queen W. and Subway. Church St.

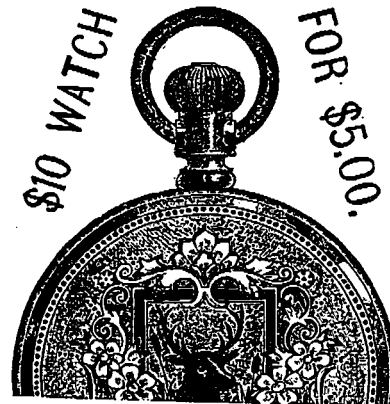
TELEPHONE 18.

## CONGER COAL CO. - COAL & WOOD -

Office: Dock and Sheds:  
No. 6 KING ST. E. FOOT OF LORNE ST

Branch Office:  
678 YONGE STREET.

TORONTO.



### Central Bank Bills Taken at 100 Cents on the Dollar.

You can buy of CHARLES STARK, 52 Church Street, Toronto, a good reliable ten dollar Silver Watch (ordinary retail price), eleven jewelled, patent lever expansion balance, 3 oz. silver case, suitable for men or boys, for ..... \$5  
Higher grade movement, in same case ..... 8  
Wm. Ellery, Waltham, in same case ..... 9  
P. S. Bartlett, Waltham, in same case ..... 10  
If engraved silver cases are preferred, add 50c. to above prices.

The silver cases are our own manufacture, and fully guaranteed. On receipt of price will send by registered mail, postage prepaid. Catalogue free.



### REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER

30,000 in Daily Use.

We give purchasers privilege of returning machine, unbroken, any time within thirty days, c.o.d., for full purchase price, if not absolutely satisfactory in every respect.

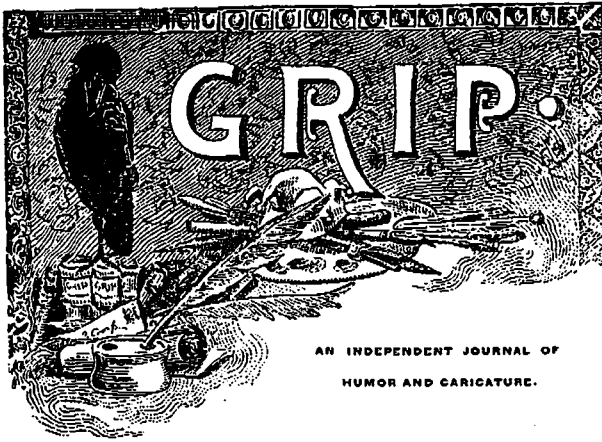
GEO. BENGOUGH, 36 King St. East.

CIRCULAR FREE

## CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING TORONTO  
Geo. Bengough President Chas. H. Brooks Secretary & Manager

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES



AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF  
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

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.

To United States and Canada.

One year, \$2.00; six months - - - - - \$1.00.

To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year - - - - - \$2.50.

PAVABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

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

In remitting stamps, please send one-cent stamps only.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE next issue of GRIP will be the Christmas Number, and will be the best number of GRIP ever issued. Four pages of cartoons are being handsomely lithographed in six colors, while other special features are being provided, making this a capital number to buy for one's self, or to send abroad as a representative Canadian publication. The price will be 10 cents a copy to non-subscribers. For sale at all newsdealers, or direct from this office. Subscribers will, of course, receive this Christmas Number without extra charge.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1888 has met with an instantaneous and pronounced success. The large edition is already nearly exhausted, and orders are pouring in for it with every mail from dealers and the public. Price 10 cents. Of all newsdealers, or direct from GRIP Office, Toronto, Ontario.

Comments on the Cartoons.



GREAT NATIONAL DISASTER. — Hon. Frank Smith has left the Government, because his wishes as to the appointment of a new judge have been disregarded. At last accounts the Cabinet still existed, though terribly shaken by the disaster. When we come to consider that the hon. gentleman, as President of the Council, has for several years borne the whole responsibility of drawing the salary of \$6,000, it will be understood how severe a shock his sudden withdrawal must be. Very fortunately for the country, this was the only duty pertaining to the position, and when the first fright has passed away there is reason to hope that the Dominion will recover.

THE NEW LAOCOON. — Mayor Howland made a revelation at the Council meeting last week which has made a considerable sensation in civic circles. In connection with the discussion on the hose con-

tracts now before the Council, the mayor read letters to prove that on a former occasion the contractor, Thomas McLroy, jr., had made money payments to Alderman Piper and ex-Alderman Farley. It is alleged that this money was paid for their influence in securing the hose-contract. Alderman Piper denies this, asserting that he received the money as expenses in connection with a visit to Ottawa to secure changes in the tariff in McLroy's interest. Mr. Farley has not, up to this writing, made a public statement on the charges. A thorough investigation is to be made.

THE INCOME TAX QUESTION. — Rev. D. J. Macdonnell flatly asserts that the Roman Catholic clergy of this city are exempted from all taxation on incomes, simply because they are Catholics. He scouts the idea that Archbishop Lynch does not receive more than \$1,000 per year, and declares that unless even handed justice is dealt out as between the sects, he will refuse next year to pay his taxes, and will advise all his Protestant clerical friends to do the same.



IRISH AFFAIRS

(AS UNDERSTOOD BY PEOPLE WHO DO NOT READ THE PAPERS).

SOUND REASONING.

"WELL, Ned, how do you think the women vote will go?" anxiously enquired one of Mr. Clarke's active workers.

"I'm feeling hopeful about it," replied the handsome candidate, briskly. "I think I'm solid with the ladies. My wife told me this morning that she would vote for me every time against anybody. Now if they all feel that way I think I'll be all right!"

CHRISTMASSY.

THE Christmas number of the Illustrated London News is as usual an ample and elegant issue. It contains a new story by Bret Harte, richly illustrated by R. Caton Woodville, besides other reasonable contents. No fewer than four fine colored plates are given with the number.

GRIP's Christmas number will be the regular issue of the week of December 24th, and we can confidently promise that it will excel any extra edition we have ever sent out. Four pages will be printed in colors, including a very amusing cartoon, entitled "The Fancy Dress Christmas Party." The other literary and artistic contents will be adapted to the holiday season, and finally, the price will be 10 cents.

LOOKING AHEAD.

"PROFESSOR WIGGINS," says a newspaper paragraph, "has returned to the prophetic business. He is of opinion that there will not be a recurrence in North America of the disastrous earthquakes of the Southern States and Central America before the year 1900." If this prophecy happens to be verified, we can just imagine how Prof. Wiggins will enjoy the novel sensation, and how he will go swelling around Ottawa all through the year 1900 saying, "What did I say? Didn't I tell you so?"

## YE FISHERIES.

SCENE.—*England, United States and Canada assembled round a kettle of fish placed over a fire.*

ENGLAND—

When shall we three meet again,  
In England, Ireland, or in Spain?

UNITED STATES—

When this hurly-burly's done,  
And old Erin's home rule won.

CANADA—

Which e'en now is half begun.

ENGLAND—

Well, I my work must now begin.  
For the States I now throw in  
To the cauldron, fish and fin.

CANADA—

But I object; it's *my* fish.

ENGLAND—

It doesn't matter what you wish.  
To hand your fish is very well,  
As long as I don't suffer for it.  
More quickly thus the time will pass.

CANADA—

Alas, my fish! Alas! alas!

UNITED STATES—

Come, come, don't fret, all will be well,  
Exactly how, I'll quickly tell.  
Send me your fish and I'll sell mine,  
And so our goods we will combine.

ENGLAND AND CANADA—

Agreed, agreed, that's what we'll do,  
And our agreement ne'er will rue.

UNITED STATES—

And as it meets with your opinion  
We call it, well—Commercial Union.

ALL THREE JOIN HANDS—

Agreed, agreed! that's what we'll do,  
And our agreement never rue;  
Then mine is thine, and thine is mine,  
Our fish and fowl we will combine,  
And thine is mine and mine is thine;  
This arbitration now may cease  
And we shall have perpetual peace;  
And, as it falls with our opinion,  
We'll call it—well—Commercial Union.

## WHY SHOULDN'T HE BE BONUSED.

THE following letter addressed to the mayor and corporation of Toronto was recently received by the city clerk. It speaks for itself:—

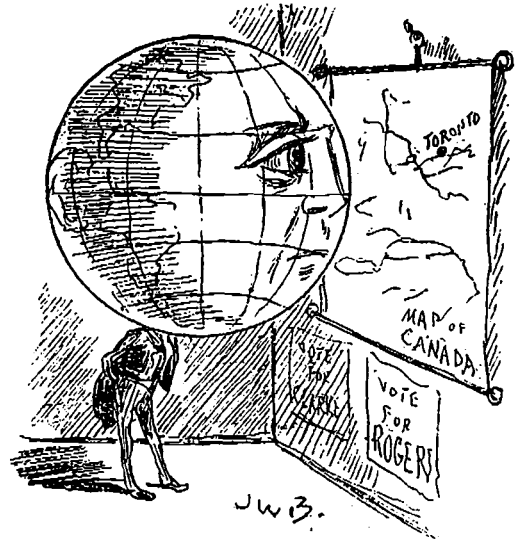
TORONTO, Dec. 1st, 1887.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been for some time a resident of Montreal, but not relishing the prospect of French domination, have about concluded to move west. I like Toronto better than any of the places I have visited, and if sufficient inducements are offered will certainly become a citizen of your enterprising community. When I enumerate the benefits which will result from my doing so you will not consider it unreasonable that I should ask for exemption from all taxes and a bonus of \$10,000 as an inducement to select Toronto in preference to any other locality.

I am a gentleman of means and leisure, accustomed to live in elegant style, and spend a large amount of money in keeping up my establishment and gratifying my social and artistic tastes. I shall purchase or lease a commodious mansion on some fashionable street, and have it fitted up and furnished in the latest fashion. I shall give regular employment to a dozen servants. Of course I shall keep a carriage, and, as I have a taste for horse-flesh, shall have extensive stables. I intend to patronize art, literature, and the stage liberally, and to be a generous subscriber to all worthy public and benevolent objects. Having a large circle of friends and relatives I mean to entertain freely and give numerous balls and dinner-parties

during the season. All these things, of course, will give many people employment, put money in circulation and help trade. The merchants will find me a good customer, and in a hundred ways my residence will prove of practical benefit. Under the circumstances I think the least the city can fairly do is to give me a cash bonus of \$10,000 and exemption from taxes for twenty years. I may say that I am also in negotiation with Guelph, London, Wingham and Bobcaygeon, and should you refuse my offer it is altogether likely that some of these other places will give me substantial inducements to settle there. Yours respectfully,  
J. DOOLITTLE.

GRIP is unable to see any substantial reason why, upon the principle which has hitherto obtained in granting bonuses and exemptions, Mr. Doolittle's modest request should not be granted, as he certainly makes out a clear case as to benefits which will accrue to Toronto trade from his presence amongst us.



## CLARKE OR ROGERS.

ELECTORS OF TORONTO, REMEMBER THAT THE EYE OF THE WORLD IS UPON THIS CITY!

## SCOTTIE AIRLIE.

MY DEAR GRIP,—Sic anither bisness! really this mischanter o' mine gars me believe that Job wasna faur wrang when he remarkit that man is born tae trouble as the sparks flee upwards. Wha cud hae foreseen that yer humble servant wad be under the needcessity o' appearin' at the warehooose wi' a head as bald as a copper kettle, tae say naething o' ma chin an' chowks as clean scrapit as a weel plottit pig. Every time I luck in the glass or pass by a muckle store windy, I can see "Ichabod" as plain as parritch written on every feature o' ma coontenance.

Ye see, when I cam hame tae ma supper the ither night, wha should I meet but Mistress Airlie, rinnin' for a' she was worth tae the nearest druggist for ten cents worth o' the "speerit o' squirrels" for the bit laddie, wha was extraordinary croopy, so she said. "Gae awa hame," says I, takin' the bit bottlie oot o' her hand, "you get ma supper ready an' I'll stap intae the druggists an' get the stuff." an' accordin'ly in I draps for ten cents worth o' the speerit o' squirrels. The time the bit clerk creater was poorin' oot the stuff ma e'e lichtit on a raw o' bottles a' labelled "hair dye," an' as I had spent a hale half oor that very afternoon pykin' oot gray hairs here an' there on ma side whiskers, I thocht a bit slake

o' the hair dye wad save baith time and trouble, for I consider I'm faur ower young a man tae alloo masel' tae turn gray-headed just yet. Sae I bocht a bottle o' the dye, an' slippin' it intill ma coat pouch, I cam awa hame, thinkin' I wad pit it on, on the sly, when Mistress Airlie wad soon' sleepin'. I hadna' lang tae wait afore the welcome soond o' a snore tauld me I was safe tae get up. I didna' daur licht the lamp though, an' in the dark I just fummel'd in ma coat pouch, an' gettin' haud o' the bottle I howkit oot the cork wi' ma pen-knife, an' poorin' oot the stuff on ma lufe, I slaukit first ma beard an' whiskers, an' then wi' a fresh supply I gae ma head a guid soond drookin', rubbin' the claggy liquid weel in at the roots o' ma hair, an' then I crap slyly in aneath the blankets, an' in twa minutes I was like a tap. Hoo lang I sleipit gude only kens, but I was waukened up wi' the maist oncarthly schreechin' o' Mistress Airlie—"Hughie, Hughie, there's somebody haulin' oot ma hair by the roots. Oh! mur-r-r-der!!!" Ye may be sure—up I jump in double-quick time—or rather I tried tae, for the meenit I liftit ma head frae the pillow, ma ain' hair was clutched onmercifully, an' Mistress Airlie, wi' anither unconscionable yell, plantit her nails in ma cheek banes just as if that wad mend matters. Od I was mad! "Gin ye'll gie a man a chance tae get up an' licht a lucifer, I nicht see what the deevil a' this nocturnal hair-haulin' means," says I, shovin' her awa frae me, but just as she fell back on the pillow didna' ma ain' head gae doon wi' a jerk, for, gude hae a care o' me! oor heads were glued thegither, an' baith o' them glued tae the pillow, sae that when we tried tae sit up, up cam' the pillow, an' vicey versey. Here was a predicament tae be in—an' what ma feelin's were when, wi' a cauld grue, it began tae dawn on me the most awfu' mistak' I had made—may be better imagined than describit. Ye see I had brocht hame frae the warehouse that afternoon a bottle o' mucilage, a lang bottle, wi' the cork weel dung in, an' when in the dark I got up tae slake ma head wi' hair-dye, didna' I gang intae the wrang coat pouch, an' instead o' dye I had poored, at nae 'alooance, half the contents o' that bottle o' Tam Tamson's mucilage, for pastin' addresses, on ma devotit head! Mistress Airlie, ye maun ken, has a magnificent head o' hair, an' at night, afore lyin' doon, she pykes oot twa-ree gross o' hairpreens oot o't, an' lets it a' doon, an' this bein' spread oot, what ye wad ca' contiguous tae whaur I clappit doon ma dreepin' locks, the result was a union, that had nae parallel in the civilized world, except in the union atween England an' Ireland. By this time ma wife was roarin' an' greetin', an' tellin' me that if she lived tae see the licht o' a new day, she wad hae a divorce, she wad pit up wi' no more o' my drucken tricks—an' so forth—after the mainner o' women generally. Hoo the bisness wad hae ended, gude only kens, but just then a great red licht filled the room—the fire alarm rang, an' jumpin' up baith at ance wi' the pillow stickin' hard and fast at oor back necks, we saw that a neebor's hoose across the road was a-fire, an' by the increasin' licht it was ma gude luck tae discern the gleam o' a pair o' shears lyin' on the bureau.

I'll gie ye a week, hooever, tae prepare yer mind for the tail-end o' the catastrophe, for I canna mak' up ma mind tae inflick a' its horrors on ye at ance—sae till next week, yours, sairly doon i' the mooth, HUGH AIRLIE.

THE negro minstrel is seldom as black as he's painted.

"A LIAR should have a good memory." Not if he wants to feel happy.



#### WE'RE PROUD SHE IS A CANADIAN.

IN these days of boodling and breach of official trust, it cheers GRIP's heart to have a chance to make a clipping like the following :

On Saturday, Mrs. DeZouche, charwoman at the Post Office, when passing down Place d'Armes Hill picked up a portfolio. Seeing there was money in it, Mrs. DeZouche at once returned to the Post Office and handed over her find to Mr. Lamothe, saying as she did so, "I have just kicked against this on the street, and believe, from the shabby appearance of the portfolio, that some poor man has lost a considerable sum of his employer's money. I bring it to you that you may, if possible, return it to him immediately."

The postmaster took the purse, counted out the money in it, and found it contained no less than \$170. On Monday he saw an advertisement in a city paper describing the owner's loss, and offering a reward of \$40 for its return. Mrs. DeZouche, although a poor, hard-working woman, refused to accept this sum, saying it was too much. She was finally prevailed upon to accept \$20.—*Montreal Witness.*

#### QUESTIONS IN SCHOOL AND COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS

WHICH HAVE NOT APPEARED IN "ENGLISH AS SHE IS TAUGHT."

##### MYTHOLOGY.

1. WHO was Bishop Cleary ?

Ans.—He was an ecclesiastic whom the Romans sent to Crete (modern Canada) to deliver the maidens whom the Public School Minotaur demanded as a yearly tribute. He lost the thread of his discourse at Napanee, and got into a labyrinth from which he in vain tried to find his way out. Leaving everything in a muddle he sailed to Rome.

2. Give a sketch of Garth Grafton.

Ans.—She was the Goddess of Wisdom who sprung from the brain of Jupiter. *My nerve* a kind of twitching felt whenever I read the *weekly* lucubrations. Afterwards she got stronger and went to live on a *Star*.

3. What do you know of the G.O.M.

Ans.—He was a *feller* who chopped down oak trees and cut them into chips to sell at church bazaars. His political conduct was considered very *bizarre*.

4. Who was the son of Ulysses?

Ans.—I don't know, but you may *tell him a cuss* he was like his father.

5. Who was the husband of Helen?

Ans.—The only clue we have to this problem is, that the Greeks are reported to have said of the Son of Atreus: "*The men he lay us before, on the plains of Troy, fought like tigers by the much resounding sea.*"

### "THE POLITICS OF LABOR."

BY PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

WOULD you lend your ear and heedfully hear a terrible tale of woe,  
How the millionaire with the iron glare grinds down the workman  
low,  
And capitalists on heights of mists reside in halls of gold,  
And with angry frown keep poor men down in hovels damp and  
cold;  
And combinations with usurpations are filling up all the land,  
Till the poor man he owns no more than his bones, and has hardly  
where to stand.  
Then just open the door of the nearest book-store, and buy the work  
written at top,  
And its wonderful plan for the future of man will most scare you to  
letting it drop,  
For the people at large have had too much in charge; but in days  
that are shortly to be  
The new government must have the whole in its trust, which means  
riches for you and for me;  
All the mines they shall dig; and each steamer so big under govern-  
ment captain shall ply;  
And at government wickets all railroad tickets you want you'll have  
to buy;  
Charge of fact'ries they'll get, all the farms they will let, and fix  
everything under the sun;  
And of cash if you're short, as your only resort, to a government  
bank you must run,  
And of government butter we'll eat, and likewise of meat, and eat  
nothing but government bread.  
And times will be so good that we really should greatly pity all folks  
that are dead;  
And the earth and the sky shall laugh till they cry, and not know  
how to stop;  
And the moon spin round in its vault profound, and buzz like a  
humming top,  
Or at least they ought, if that which is taught in the book is likely  
to be.  
But wonderful things the future brings, and we shall see what we  
shall see.

### SOSIPATER AND I.



SOSIPATER and I have taken up our abode in the early part of the present century. We have taken it up there because we can't afford a local habitation any further back. The scale of expense, you know, is the reverse of that which the household content to be modern finds itself compelled to run on. The nearer the dearer, says the landlord of the present day, the more convenient and respectable, the better plumbed and papered, the more expensive. As you know, of course, it is the other way when you decide to live in the past. There inaccessibility is the costliest feature, the vanishing point, the point to be made. Shreds and patches are at a premium, cracks cost according to length and thickness, rust is a ruinous price, and cobwebs come high. Of

course, the further back you go the more of these luxuries you enjoy. Our neighborhood entitles us only to large bunches of cauliflower on the drawing-room paper, horse-hair furniture very conscious of its legs, a portrait of somebody else's ancestor done in worsted, three candlesticks and a snuffers. Not very pretentious, you see, but we are trying to live up to it. We could do this more easily if the snuffers would put out the gas, but it won't. We are compelled to turn the faucet just as of yore—I mean just as people do who have degenerated fifty years from our position in life. It is an unfortunate necessity which compels us to use gas. If we don't it leaks. People at the date which we occupy seem to have understood the manufacture of gas but not its proper delivery.

We note among other things, the prevalence of honesty at this period. Thus far none of our household goods have been stolen or even regarded with an envious eye. This, however, may be ascribed to the protection of the fire-dogs.

We are making a beautiful collection of anachronisms, to which Sosipater makes large additions from every ultra-Tory editorial on the duty of loyalty to Her Royal Nibs in connection with Commercial Union. Commercial Union, I may say in passing, Sosipater regards as a horrible, progressive idea born of the spirit of Modernism, which everybody knows to be the Devil, to subvert and utterly destroy all our beautiful traditional relations with Great Britain, so signally typified by the small boy's fire-cracker on Her Majesty's birthday. Any kind of relations with a country only a hundred years old must have a flavor of immaturity, Sosipater thinks, and are to be deprecated on that account. And these reproaches and persuasions as to our love for the Mother Land and her history and her tweeds and her accent and her aristocrats and her other manufactures gather a pure and holy light around them in Sosipater's scrap-book, like phosphorous.

Sosipater has also taken to snuff. He does not like snuff, but he says he never feels so truly at home in the tense in which we parse ourselves, to speak grammatically, as when he sneezes. He is constantly offering a pinch to visitors whom he has any reason to believe our contemporaries. Sometimes they take it, but generally we find it next morning in a small gray heap on the carpet beside the chair.

I carry a very large and formidable bunch of keys, one of which fits the store-room. I don't know what the rest fit, but no lady of the early part of this century ever carried one key. She invariably carried a bunch, and they always hung beside her apron, a small black silk apron, with pinked edges and pockets. There is nothing but jam in our store-room, and we all hate jam. Still it would be inconsistent not to carry the keys of the store-room, and that is what we are most afraid of being betrayed into—inconsistency. Oh!—and of course we keep chestnuts in the store-room. I had almost forgotten the chestnuts.

I might go on and tell you about the society we are organizing for the "Spread of Mediæval Practices Among the Benighted Moderns." I might speak of our old oaken bucket and the day that Sosipater had to descend in it to make a hole in the ice, when the chain broke and Sosipater made the hole with less difficulty than he had expected. I might go into private family matters still further and describe to you Sosipater's beautiful red flannel night-cap that the hand-maiden (1886) one evening took the liberty of going tobogganing in. But for the nonce, I forbear. G. G.



A VERY PITIFUL CASE.

(SCENE—Near St. Andrews' Church, probably.)

Clergyman—Well, my good woman?

Destitute Person—Please, sir, could you spare a trifle to help a poor woman with a family, which my husband, owing to the tyranny of temperance opinion, has been forced to deny himself of his natural liberty to drink whisky, and we are all in destitute circumstances accordingly!

### MRS. PENCHERMAN'S POOR RELATIONS.

BLOOD kindred, marriage connections, and poor relations aren't always an unmixed joy, though fate fixes these as well as the other vicissitudes of life, people of this description are divided into those who are upheld by their relations, and those who no sooner get a chance to breathe the ether of the upper ten thousand than some awful cousin, with neither grammar or bangs gives you a social pull-back. A person can make a position in the world, and pick out his friends, but not even a Mrs. Pencherman can choose her relations. How things were in the olden times when the poor relation appeared, hat in hand before his rich kindred, humbly waiting his pleasure, I read off in the books of the past, also in the romance of the present time. Actual every-day life experiences make me believe that it is the rich man who trembles in the presence of his impecunious brother, to say nothing of his shabby sisters and his cousins and his aunts, especially his inextinguishable cousins, with their inquisitive, flirting or high-strung sensitive ways. Strong man as Lucius is, he's a regular coward in these matters. I've only to mention that Louisa Pring is coming to spend the day than he says he "won't be home to dinner." All the excuses I make for him Louisa regards coldly (you can't hoodwink Louisa Pring, more's the pity), says she "understands, and is sorry she can't help being poor," and hints that life is a see-saw, and that those who are up may come down, etc. Remarks of this sort make me feel mean, but if I venture to hint that we owe our prosperity to hard work as well as good fortune, she bursts out crying, and, pointing to Molly and Jane, wants to know "why I've brought them up as useless young ladies, if I'm so fond of work," and supposes "I'd be glad to see her take in sewing." Of course I'm sorry to hurt her feelings, but if I venture to say so, I'm told that only a proud spirit would wound a person in her circum-

stances by offering my pity, though she knows quite well that I generally give her a present before she goes home, I am always depressed after her visits, Louisa does hear such a lot of disagreeable things that are said about the Penchermans, I can't believe we're a popular family for days after. It seems almost impossible to please her, and some other poor relations. We don't dare to leave them out of any little parties we have. They are so particular as to the attention that's paid to them, I can't act naturally for fear of offending them, and I'm always blamed if their girls aren't asked to dance, they never once suppose if they happen to be wall-flowers, it is because they are ugly and stupid, or haven't any "go" in them. They are certain they are made little off, simply and solely because they are not rich. Oh, how I wish they were, so as I would have a chance to tell them how detestable they are. I've almost wished I could be a poor relation myself (for a day or two), so that I could speak my mind with a free tongue. I confess I do not always mention our relationship to the Prings when talking to some distinguished strangers, but catch the Prings forgetting the tie of blood that connects them with us, they bring our name in on all occasions, though they'd die rather than admit we are any superior to them. In their eyes it is only our money that makes people like us, and their want of it that makes others dislike them. I don't suppose if I talked for a year that I'd get them to see that if they'd only make themselves agreeable in Society, people'd not bother very much as to whether they're poor or not.

Thank heavens, we've one or two poor relations that are so pleasant and sympathetic, they are always welcomed with open arms and hearts by Eliza Pencherman and family, and we help them all they'll let us. Though they are proud enough to try and be independent, they think too much of themselves to act so as to make themselves hateful. Tell you what it is, they are the sort of poor relations that pluck and perseverance are going, one of these days, to turn into well-to-do ones. If they do long to be better off, they don't sit down for richer people and fortune to throw gifts into their laps. And they don't cultivate a hatred for luckier individuals of the present either; and whisper to their friends that the Miss Pencherman's would be frights if they weren't so dressed up, even if human nature makes them hope theugly ducklings of their own families may yet turn out swans. They have the sense to see that envy and grumbling never yet lifted any one from poverty, or made an M.P. out of a man who began life in a small way. A rural dell existence may not promise much, but lots of the great men of the country laid the foundation of their future distinction, like Lucius, in the camera obscura (so to speak) portion of their lives, historical family facts your acquaintances never lose sight off, if your own memory should be defective.

### TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

E. E. SHEPPARD'S new paper has made its appearance, and is without doubt the most handsomely printed and illustrated literary and society journal ever issued in Canada. Its 12 large pages, printed on fine paper, are replete with breezy editorial, lively articles, entertaining stories and humorous selections. "Widower Jones," Mr. Sheppard's last story, which has proven such a great success in the *Fireside Weekly*, was begun last week in *Saturday Night*. Sample copies free. Two dollars per annum is the subscription price. Address your letters to the "Sheppard Publishing Company, 9 Adelaide West, Toronto."



Red tape at the Customs





### GREAT NATIONAL DISASTER!

HON. FRANK SMITH, HAVING BEEN OFFENDED BY THE GOVERNMENT, RESIGNS HIS SALARY! (N.B.—HE WOULD ALSO HAVE RESIGNED HIS DUTIES, ONLY THERE WERE NONE IN THE FANCY POSITION HE OCCUPIED AS PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL.)

## "WITH BUBBLING GROAN!"

A FATAL SENSE OF SECURITY AWFULLY  
REALIZED AT SEA.

"A wet sheet and a flowing sea, a breeze that follows  
fast."

FROM his look-out the faithful old captain of yonder merchantman casts an uneasy glance at the distant horizon. See! yonder a small speck of cloud "no larger than a man's hand." He watches it with his piercing eye for a few moments, then reaches for his long eyeglass. To his experienced view this harmless little cloud betokens danger.

Across his bronzed face there comes a look of determination, and, with quick orders to the seamen, the craft is put about and all sail made for the nearest harbor, where, in apparent safety, the anchor is dropped, and the hardy mariners watch the approaching storm with defiance!

The storm bursts!

The decks have been cleared, the sails close furled, and all ordinary preparations made for an emergency.

The storm increases but all seems safe.

But see! the vessel gives a sudden lurch, turns quickly about, and away she goes!

The anchor chain has broken!

This mighty ship might have ridden safely but for one weak link in that anchor chain!

The strength of the chain is no greater than the strength of its weakest link.

On the sea of life how many men are wrecked because of the unsuspected weakness of a link in the chain of health,—one weak vital organ in the body.

The mystery of death is even greater than the mystery of life. We think the links of our chain are strong, but we too seldom critically examine them for ourselves, and never really know that they will bear the strain that we put upon them.

"I have a friend," said Dr. Dio Lewis, "who can lift 900 pounds, and yet is an habitual sufferer from kidney and liver trouble and low spirits." The doctor, who was one of the wisest and safest public teachers of the laws of health, wrote:

"The very marked testimonials from college professors, respectable physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character, to the value of Warner's safe cure, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know, and, reading their testimony, I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's safe cure and analyze it. Besides I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied that the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I should use this preparation."

One year ago the *Servia*, while in a great storm, parted her two-inch rudder chain,—no wonder,—it was rusted through! The key to human health is the condition of the kidneys, and they may long be diseased and we be ignorant of the fact because they give forth little or no pain. They, in reality, cause the majority of all the deaths, by polluting the blood and sending disease all through the system.

SMITH—"I say, Dumley, you have had some experience in love affairs, and I want your advice. There is a pretty little widow in Harlem whom I devotedly love. In paying my addresses how often ought I to call upon her?" Dumley—"She is a widow, you say?" Smith—"Yes." Dumley—"Seven nights in a week, my boy, with a Wednesday and Saturday matinee."—*Epoch*.

Too much of Burton's ale at night sometimes introduces you to his anatomy of melancholy the next morning.—*Punch*.

CALLER (to servant at the door)—"Is Mrs. Hobson at home?" Servant—"No, mum, it's her afternoon out."—*The Epoch*.

THE naked truth may do well enough in other cities, but it is the "undraped actuality" in Boston, if you please.—*Boston Commonwealth*.

WHEN you read that a millionaire works harder than any of his clerks, please to remember that he also gets more pay.—*Philadelphia Call*.

I'M going to leave, mum! "What for? I am sure I have done all the work myself, in order to keep a girl." "Well, mum, ther work's not done to suit me!"—*Puck*.

LORD DONNYWOCKS—"I want extra steam heat, weather strips on the windows, a special hall boy, private dining-rooms, eider down quilts, and—" Hotel Clerk—"Hold on, my dear sir. I think you've made a mistake. This isn't heaven."—*Puck*.

"Do you think," asked the manager of the theatre, "that actor De Percheron can make himself heard in this house? It's the biggest one in America." "Oh, Mr. De Percheron is no common actor," replied the advance agent. "He spent several years of his life as an auctioneer."—*Judge*.

## THOROUGHLY DISSOLVED.

"It is my melancholy duty," said the chairman, "to report the dissolution of Brother Hardhead since this meeting last adjourned."

"Why do ye call it dissolution?" asked the member from Wayback.

"He was blown up by a can of dynamite and scattered over six counties. Perhaps some of you fellows would rather have me say pulverization."

INSURANCE Agent—"If you insure in our Company, you will get your money back in your old age when you need it. You will have a good income when you are aged." His Victim—"I shan't need it." I am sure of a good income in my old age. My business assures it!" Insurance Agent—"Why, what do you do?" His Victim—"I am a magazine writer. I am not paid for my articles until after their publication. My old age is all fixed. What I want is a present income."—*Puck*.

"I DESIRE to retire," said a Boston guest to the proprietor of a hotel in Arkansas. "You which?" asked the dazed man. "I desire to retire." "You what?" "I desire to retire." "Well—I—I'll be durned if I b'lieve we've got it in the house, mister." "Got what?" said the amazed guest; I didn't ask for anything." "Well, spy it again, an' see if I kin ketch on." "It is strange you cannot understand plain English. I simply said I desire to retire; that is, I wish to go to my room." "Oh—aw—oh! That's hit? You wanten turn in, eh? Why n't you say so? We don't know nothin' 'bout desirin' to retire here in Arkansas. We just put off to bed." And when he came down stairs he said to his wife, "If that's the way they talk in Boston, it ain't no wonder there's so many fools there. 'Desire to retire!' Well, I'll be durned!"—*Tid Bits*.

## MONEY MAKERS

don't let golden opportunities pass unimproved; there are times in the lives of men when more money can be made rapidly and easily, than otherwise can be earned by years of labor. Write Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, who will send you, free, full particulars about work you can do, and live at home, wherever you are located, at a profit of at least from \$5 to \$25 daily. Some have made over \$50 in a single day. All is new. You are started free. Capital not required. Either sex; all ages.

## ACROSS THE CHECKER-BOARD.

THERE is such a touch of grace  
In the smile that lights her face  
Oh, she can not have the heart  
To block my game!  
She's as sweet as she is fair—  
She is perfect I declare,  
And I wouldn't change a thing—  
Except her name.—*Puck*.

## A TRULY LEGAL FRIEND.

"No, darling," said a Burlington mother to a sick child; "the doctor says I musn't read to you."

"Then mamma," begged the little one, "won't you please read to yourself aloud?"—*Burlington Free Press*.

## HARD ON HYDEKOPER.

TIME.—9:30 p.m.

"Hello! Central. Give me 1739, please."

"Hello! Is that Mr. Hydekoper's house? Is Mr. Hydekoper at home?"

"No, sir, you will find my husband at his office, sir, posting his books."

"Well, I was just there a minute ago and couldn't find him, I didn't know but that he had reached home by this time."

Four hours later Mr. Hydekoper tries to explain his absence, but it isn't a brilliant success.—*Nebraska State Journal*.

## DISCRIMINATING TASTE.

A DAMSEL from the wilds had the good fortune to marry a young ranchman who had suddenly become rich. A bridal tour of all the large Eastern cities was planned and away they went, jubilantly happy. On their return the bride was asked if she enjoyed herself.

"Well, I should smile," was her positive reply.

"What do you think of Niagara Falls?"

"Oh, they were real nice, but I didn't care much for them."

"How did you like Washington?"

"Oh, just tolerable. The Capitol was pretty fine, but I don't take much stock in such things."

"Did you go to New York?"

"Yes; we dawdled 'round there a week and got tired of it. Brooklyn Bridge was a good deal of a show, but I didn't see anything else I cared for much."

"Well, now, do tell me, what did you see that you liked most to see again? What pleased you more than anything else?"

The young bride's face brightened visibly and her eyes twinkled joyfully, as she said:

"Well, when we was in Chicago we went to a dime museum, and we see there a calf with two heads and two tails. It was born that way. I tell you it beat anything we ever heard of. John and me, we've both said many a time since that we'd ruther see that calf agin than all Washington and New York and Niagry falls put together. It just beat all!"—*Ex*.

THE truly helpful wife is the one who always returns her husband's pencil when she borrows it. She has not been born yet.—*Somerville Journal.*

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS.**

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

It is the man with the saucy wife and busy mother-in-law who never reads speeches. He hears too many of them.—*Fall River Advance.*

**CATARRH.**

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HAY FEVER—A NEW TREATMENT.

SUFFERERS are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this fact, and it is now made easy to cure this curse of our country in one or two simple applications made once in two weeks by the patient at home. Send stamp for circulars describing this new treatment to A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

**NEW MUSIC**

CYNISCA WALTZ, Perrot, . . . . . 60c.

BLACKBERRIES Polka, Van Bieen, . . . . . 40c.

THEY ALL LOVE JACK, Lancers (Specially arranged for Bombay or Saratoga), by Liddell. . . . . 40c.

May be obtained of all music dealers or mailed free on receipt of price by the

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

**MAYORALTY, 1888.**

**YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE**

Are respectfully requested for

**E. F. CLARKE,**

The People's Candidate, as  
**MAYOR FOR 1888.**

ELECTION WILL TAKE PLACE  
MONDAY, JANUARY 2nd.

PEARL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP  
WITH NAME 50C  
Postage 6 Cts. Extra



TINGLEY & STEWART M'FG CO.  
TORONTO, ONT.  
KING ST. WEST.



MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY

**MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCES**

IN CANADA.

Medicated for the cure of all diseases of the blood and nervous system, such as Weak Back, Lumbago, Weak Stomach, Dyspepsia, Headache, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Pleurisy, FEMALE COMPLAINT, Loss of Manhood, SEMINAL WEAKNESS and General Debility, etc.

Medicated Electric Belts, \$2 to \$3. Medicated Electric Lung Shield, \$3. Medicated Electric Shoulder Pad, \$3. Medicated Electric Knee Pad, \$3. Medicated Electric Suspensory and Belt, \$5. Medicated Electric Legging, \$3. Medicated Electric Armlet, \$3. Medicated Electric Stomach Pad, \$3. Medicated Electric Children's Teething Necklace, 50c. Medicated Electric or Insulating Insoles, 50c. per pair. We guarantee our Medicated Electric Belts and Appliances to be equal to any \$10 article.

**THE ORIENTAL ELECTRIC BELT COMPANY**

Has also secured the control for the Dominion of one of the greatest inventions of the age, viz. :

**ACTINA, The Great Catarrh Remedy and Eye Restorer.**

ACTINA is not a medicine or a disgusting lotion or powder, or inhaler, but a Self-generating Vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all hours, times and places. It can be carried in the pocket and used by any member of the family.

- ACTINA No. 1 will cure Catarrh when all other remedies fail.
- ACTINA No. 2 quickly relieves and thoroughly cure throat and lungs.
- ACTINA No. 3 positively cures Eye and Ear: The eye treated while closed.

Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Treatment and consultation free.

All correspondence strictly confidential. Call and be convinced. Belt patented Feb. 26th, 1887.

**ORIENTAL ELECTRIC BELT CO., 155 Queen St. W., Toronto.**

**1888 TORONTO MAYORALTY. 1888**

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

**ELIAS ROGERS**

**THE CITIZENS' CANDIDATE**

In the Interests of "Municipal Reform, Progressive Moral Legislation, and Honest Enforcement of Law."

MR. ROGERS' ONLY DANGER IS IN THE OVER-CONFIDENCE OF HIS FRIENDS.  
**LET EVERY VOTE BE POLLED!**



THE INCOME TAX QUESTION,

Rev. D. J. (to assessor, with energy)—D'VE MEAN TO TELL ME HE KEEPS HIMSELF IN SUCH CONDITION ON A BARE \$1,000 A YEAR? WHY, JUST LOOK AT ME, WITH FIVE TIMES THAT! AND I'M NOT A TEETOTALER, EITHER.



**LAWSON'S CON-**  
centrated Fluid Beef  
—this preparation is a real  
beef food, not like Liebig's  
and other fluid beefs, mere  
stimulants and meat flav-  
ors, but having all the necessary elements of the beef,  
viz.:—Extract fibrine and albumen, which embodies  
all to make a perfect food.

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.



**TOBOGGANS**

AND  
**SNOWSHOES**

FOR XMAS & NEW YEAR PRESENTS.

**CHAS. ROBINSON & CO.**  
22 CHURCH STREET.

Sole Agents for Toronto for the celebrated

**BLIZZARD TOBOGGANS.**

Please mention this paper.

**ALEX. J. ROBERTSON, L.D.S.**  
(Formerly of Pearson & Robertson, Dentists.)

OFFICE:

South-West Cor. College Ave. & Yonge St.

**TO SPORTSMEN.**—Moose, Elk and Deer  
Heads, Birds and Animals mounted by  
**WILLIAM CROSS, Taxidermist.** Three Silver  
Medals at Dominion and Industrial Exhibition, 1887.  
183 Queen St. West.



**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.

**QUEEN CITY  
- OIL WORKS -**



**9 GOLD MEDALS** Awarded during  
the last four (4)  
years for our **PEERLESS CYLINDER** and  
other Machine Oil.

**SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. • TORONTO.**

**W. H. STONE,** Always Open.  
**UNDERTAKER,**  
Telephone 932 | 349 Yonge St. | Opp. Elm St.

The Standard Piano of  
the world.

**WEBER**

NEW YORK.

SOLE REPRESENTATIVES:

**I. Suckling & Sons,**  
107 Yonge St., TORONTO.

**WILLIAMS  
PIANOS**

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.  
**R. S. WILLIAMS & SON,**

143 Yonge Street TORONTO.

# FRANK WHEELER,

Hot Water and Steam Heating Engineer,

56, 58 & 60 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

CHURCHES,  
SCHOOLS,  
STORES,  
OFFICES,  
DWELLINGS,  
GREENHOUSES,

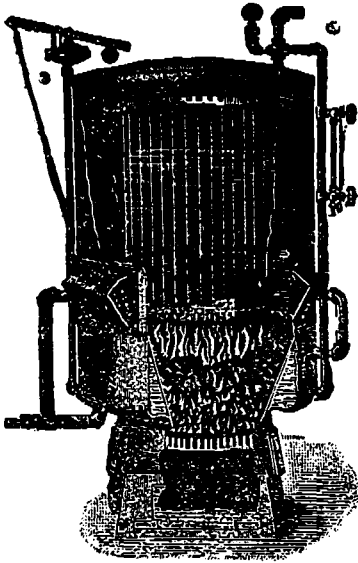
— AND —

*Buildings of Every Description*

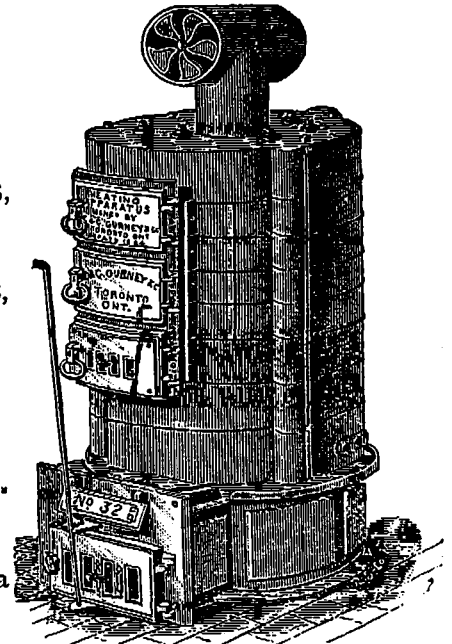
— HEATED —

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.



LYMAN SONS & CO., AGENTS,  
MONTREAL.

## WALL PAPERS.

*Embossed Gold Parlor Papers.*

New ideas or **Dining-room** decoration. Plain and pattern **Ingrains**. **Bedroom** papers in all grades. A large selection of medium-price papers of the newest designs and shades. Our specialties are **Room Decoration** and **Stained Glass**.

**JOS. McCAUSLAND & SON,**

72 to 76 KING ST. WEST.

## Christmas Novelties

LADIES' SECRETARIES.

TWISTED TABLES.

TWISTED CHAIRS.

MUSIC CABINETS.

**ALLAN FURNITURE CO.**

5 King St. East, Toronto.

## Palace Furniture Wareroom,

5 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

FANCY AND ODD CHAIRS.

PLUSH ROCKERS.

BRASS TABLES.

VIENNA CHAIRS.

BRASS EASELS.



**VANQUISHED WITH HONOR.**

*Miss Canada*—Never mind, Neddy, my boy. There isn't another man alive who could have lost that race by only two boat lengths!



**THE PRUDENT HUSBAND.**

*Wife*—A box came to-day, John, addressed to you.

*Husband*—Did you open it?

*Wife*—No.

*Husband*—Well, I wish you had. It may be one of these dinged internal machines.

**INVARIABLE INDICATIONS.**

If you have Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, rising and souring of food, wind in the stomach, a choking or gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach, then you have sure indication of Dyspepsia, which Burdock Blood Bitters will surely cure. It has cured the worst cases on record.

**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.

**COMPOUND OXYGEN.**

Treatment by inhalation. Both office and home treatment. Manufactured in Canada by me for over four years. It is genuine, the same as sold in Philadelphia, Chicago and California. Trial treatment free at office. Send for circular. Home treatment for two months, inhaler and all complete, \$12. Office treatment, 32 for \$18. Mark it; no duty! I am now in my new Parlor Office and Laboratory at 47 KING STREET EAST. MRS. C. STEDMAN FIEROE, late from 73 King Street West, Stackhouse's Store.

**J. YOUNG, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER,** 347 Yonge Street. Telephone 679.

ROSES. BEST QUALITY TREES  
BULBS  
**H. SLIGHT**  
THE FLORIST  
WEDDING FLOWERS  
SEEDS  
**407 YONGE ST.**

**THE MANUFACTURERS' Life Insurance Co'y.**

Head Office, 38 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Incorporated by special Act of the Dominion Parliament.

Authorized Capital & other Assets over \$2,000,000.

Full deposit with the Dominion Government.

President—Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, P. C. G.C.B. Vice-Presidents—Sir Alex. Campbell, K.C.M.G., Lieut.-Governor of Ontario; George Groderham, Esq., President of the Bank of Toronto; William Bell, Esq., Manufacturer, Guelph.

J. B. CARLILE, Managing Director.

Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

**NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS-CUTTING** (by Prof. Moody) *simplified*, drafts direct on the material, no book of instructions required. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Illustrated circular sent free. AGENTS WANTED.

J. & A. CARTER,

379 YONGE ST., COR. WALTON ST. TORONTO  
Practical Dressmakers and Milliners.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

ELECTROTYPERS  
**F. DIVER & CO. TORONTO**  
14 KING ST. E.  
STEREOTYPERS

**TRIGERIOR**  
DECORATIONS:  
IN: WALLPAPER: TILES:  
AND STAINED GLASS  
**ELLIOTT & SON**  
94 298 BAY ST. TORONTO

**GENTLEMEN.**

We have pleasure in announcing that we are now keeping on hand a complete assortment in Gents' American made Boots and Shoes, also some fine lines in our own make. Call and see them before leaving your measure, and you will not be disappointed.

**H. & C. BLACHFORD,**

87 & 89 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**AUTUMN GOODS ARRIVING**



LACE boots of this style in men's, our own make, from \$2.50 up; in boys' and youths' from \$1.40 up. We know these to be the best wearing boots to be had in the city for the money, away below dry goods prices. W. WEST & CO.

**CHRONIC PULMONARY AFFECTIONS**

Are immediately and permanently benefited by use of

**MALTO-YERBINE**

It is the best remedy available for all Chronic Pulmonary Affections, Bronchitis, Difficult Expectoration, and for ordinary Coughs and Colds. For sale by all druggists. Send for Pamphlet.

MALTINE MANUFACTURING Co. Toronto

**Business Index.**

GRIP endorses the following houses as worthy of the patronage of parties visiting the city or wishing to transact business by mail.

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

**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.

**J. W. CHEESEWORTH**,  
106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.  
Fine Art Tailoring a Specialty.

**JAS. COX & SON**,  
83 YONGE STREET,  
Pastry Cooks and Confectioners. Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

**DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE**  
The most simple and perfect tailor system of cutting. Also the best Foldine Wire Dress Form for draping, etc., at lowest prices. **MISS CHUBB**, 179 King St. West.

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

**G. W. E. FIELD**,  
**Architect**,  
YORK CHAMBERS, TORONTO, ONT.

**GAS FIXTURES.**  
**Bennett & Wright's**  
NEW SHOW ROOMS  
Contains the Largest and Best Assorted Stock in the Dominion.  
72 QUEEN ST. EAST.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR**  
**GRIP**  
\$2 A YEAR. 5 CTS. PER COPY.

**W. H. BANFIELD**,  
**MACHINIST AND DIE MAKER**,  
Manufacturers of all kinds of  
Combination and Cutting Dies, Foot and Power Presses,  
Tinmiths' Tools, Knitting Machines, Etc., Etc.  
CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.  
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY  
80 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

**CUT STONE.**  
**PELEE ISLAND** Stone, the cheapest and best stone ever introduced in this market. Sells 35 cents per foot, other work in proportion. Toronto Stone Company, Esplanade St., between Scott and Church Sts.

**ELECTRO FAMILY BATTERIES.** The only two Silver Medals awarded in Canada, 1886-7, for Family Batteries. Send for price list, free. **A. W. CHARLTON**, No. 6 Queen St. East, up-stairs, Toronto.

**STANTON**,  
**PHOTOGRAPHER**,  
REMOVED TO  
Corner of YONGE & ADELAIDE STREETS.  
Take the elevator to Studio.

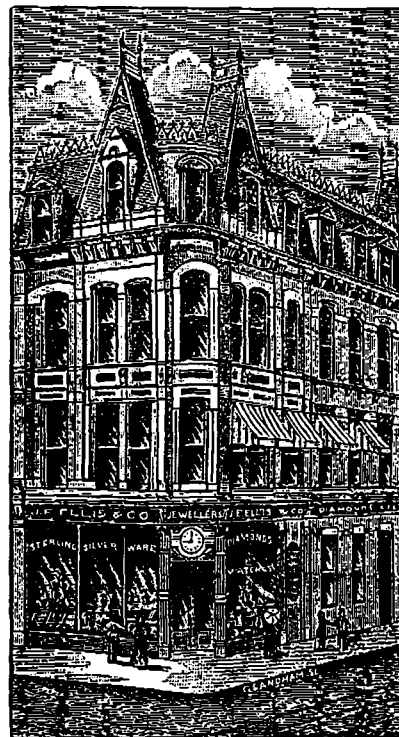
**BETTS' RESTAURANT**,  
51 King St. East, TORONTO.

The only first-class Dining Hall conducted on temperance principles in the city. Best dinner in Toronto for 25 cents.

— TRY IT. —  
Telephone No. 1085. Night Bell.  
**A. E. KENNEDY**,  
**CHEMIST & DRUGGIST**,  
233 Queen St. West, TORONTO.  
Opposite McCaul St.

**PATENTS**

PROCURD 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 1807.**  
**Donald G. Eiddot & Co.**,  
22 King St. East, Toronto.



Established 1836.  
**J. E. ELLIS & CO.**,  
Diamond Merchants  
and Dealers in Precious  
Stones, are prepared to  
offer the best value  
obtainable. The trade  
supplied. Cor. King  
and Yonge Sts., Toronto

**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**

2 GOLD MEDALS  
1 SILVER MEDAL  
8 BRONZE MEDALS  
1886

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

**CYCLORAMA**  
**BATTLE OF SEDAN.**

COR. YORK AND FRONT STREETS.  
Now in its second Month of Success.

Not a moving picture but a real battle scene.  
The sight of a life time.  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

**50 Cts. ADMISSION 50 Cts.**  
Saturday night, The People's Night, Admission 25c.

**JACOBS & SHAW'S**  
**Toronto Opera House.**

WEEK OF DECEMBER 12th.  
Matinees Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday.

**Kimball Musical Comedy Co.**  
Under the Management of  
**H. R. JACOBS**, in  
**MAM' ZELLE.**  
Arranged and adapted by  
**MRS. JENNIE KIMBALL.**  
NEXT ATTRACTION—On the Rio Grande

**J. L. JONES**  
 Mechanical & General  
**WOOD ENGRAVING**  
 \* 10 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**GEORGE GALL,**  
 Wholesale and Retail  
**Lumber Merchant**  
 AND MANUFACTURER

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
**HARDWOOD AND PINE LUMBER.**

**YARD:**  
 Cor. Wellington & Strachan Aves.  
 Factory: Cor. Soho & Phoebe Sts. Office: Soho Street.  
**TORONTO, ONT.**

**WATSON'S**  
**COUGH DROPS**  
 Will Cure your Cold.  
 — TRY THEM. —

**A NEW INVENTION**  
 NO BACKACHE.  
 RUNS EASY



7/8 Cord of Birch have been Sawn by one man in nine hours. Hundreds have sawed 5 and 6 cords daily. "Excellent" what every Farmer and Wood Chopper wants. First order from your vicinity secures the Agency. No duty to pay, we manufacture in Canada. Write for Illustrated Catalogue sent FREE to all. Address **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 603 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.**

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

**MORSE'S**  
**Heliotrope & Magnolia**  
**TOILET SOAPS.**  
 Lasting and Delicate in Perfume. Softening and Healing to the Skin.

**BUSINESS TRAINING.**  
**DAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
 Offers excellent facilities. References to former students and reliable business men. **JAS. E. DAY, Accountant, TORONTO.**

**TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE**

BEST teeth on Rubber Plate, \$8. Vitalized air. Telephone 1476. **C. H. RIGGS, L.D.S., Cor. King and Yonge Sts., TORONTO.**

**G. P. LENNOX, - Dentist.**  
 YONGE ST. ARCADE, ROOMS A AND B.  
 Vitalized Air used in Extracting. All operations skillfully done. Best sets of teeth, \$8, upper or lower, on rubber; \$10 on celluloid.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH WITHOUT A PLATE**

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

**R. HASLITT, L.D.S.**  
**DENTIST,**  
 429 Yonge St., cor. Anne St., TORONTO.

**HENRY T. WOOD,**  
 DENTIST,  
 SPECIALTY—Preservation of the natural teeth.  
 114 Carlton St. - - Toronto.  
 Telephone No. 3,311



**Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION**

**SIR. W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.,** President.  
**HON. WM. McMASTER, } Vice-Presidents.**  
**WM. ELLIOT, }**

**Capital and Funds now over \$3,000,000.**

**Income over \$2,000 daily.**

**Business in force about \$15,000,000.**

**J. K. MACDONALD,**  
 Managing Director.

**Legal Cards.**

**J. P. EASTWOOD,**  
 Solicitor, Notary Conveyancer, Etc.  
 20 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

**Diamond Stoves & Ranges**



**Take the Lead Every Time.**

**BONANZA SALE.**

**TOYS,**  
**PARLOR GAMES,**  
**CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS.**  
 EVERYTHING NEW.

**DIAMOND STOVE CO.**  
 6 & 8 QUEEN ST. WEST.



**AUCTION SALE of TIMBER BERTHS.**

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS.

(WOODS AND FORESTS BRANCH.)

TORONTO, 18th Oct. 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that under Order in Council Timber Berths in the following Townships, viz: Livingstone, McClintock, Lawrence, McLaughlin, Hunter, Bishop, Devine, Butt, Biggar, Wilkes, Ballantyne, Chisholm, Canisbay, Pentland, and Bolter, will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Thursday, the fifteenth day of December next, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto.

**T. B. PARDEE,**  
 Commissioner.

NOTE.—Particulars as to locality and description of limits, area, etc., and terms and conditions of sale will be furnished on application personally, or by letter to the Department of Crown Lands.

No unauthorized Advertisement of the above will be paid for.

**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.**

22 to 28 King Street West, Toronto.  
 (Incorporated by Special Act of Dominion Parliament.)

**FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT.**

President, **HON. A. MacKENZIE, M.P.**  
 Ex. Prime Minister of Canada.  
 Vice-Presidents, **HON. A. MORRIS** AND **J. L. BLAIR.**

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts. Apply with references to  
**Public Library** 1 Jan 88 **OCABE,**  
**North Branch** **St Pauls Ward** City **ing Director.**