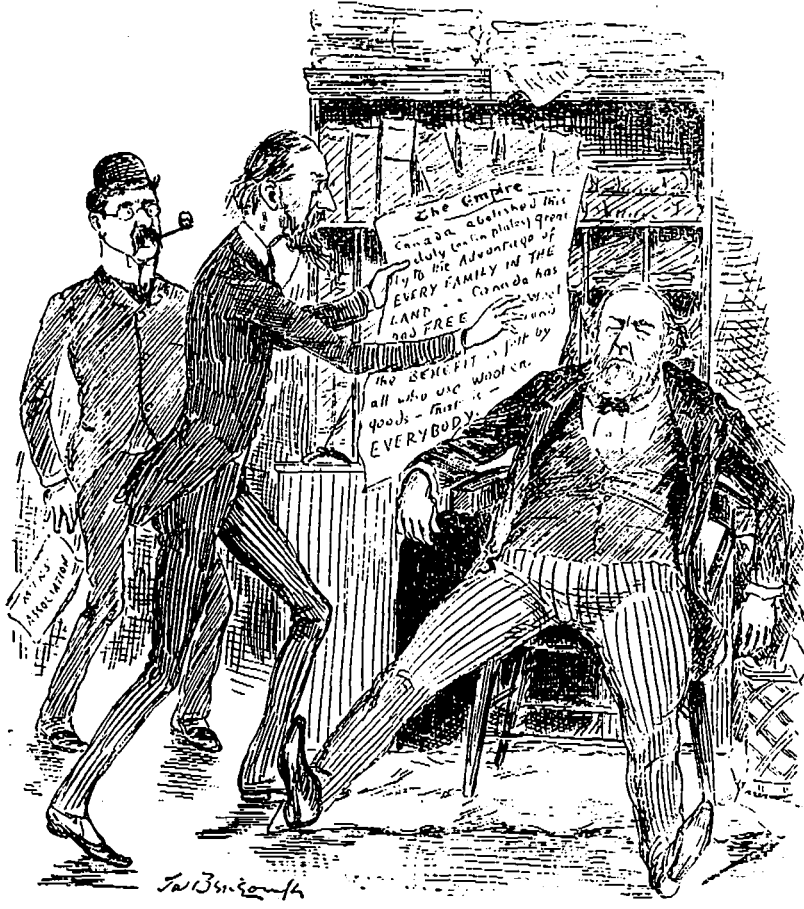


GRIP

EDITED BY J. W. BENGOUGH

GRIP ENG.



CAUGHT NAPPING ON "DUTY"!

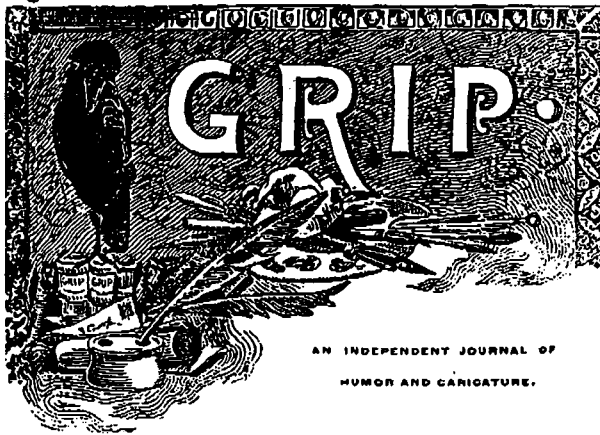
The gravest beast is the ass.
 The gravest bird is the Owl.
 The gravest fish is the Oyster.
 The gravest man is the fool.

PRICE 6 CENTS PER COPY. \$2 PER YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

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





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.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

PAVABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

To United States and Canada.

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

To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year \$2.50.

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.

Comments on the Cartoons.



GONE UP SALT RIVER.—What was once the powerful Conservative party of Manitoba is now represented in the Legislature of that Province by five members, who saved themselves in the late general election by "the skin of their teeth." In other words, the Conservative party was simply annihilated on that occasion, and not without cause. Mr. Norquay never, of course, enjoyed the full confidence of the Grits, but it must be said that he received all reasonable support from them in his efforts in the direction of Provincial Rights so long as there was an appearance of sincerity in those efforts. This was not for long. Mr. Norquay seemed utterly unable to break away from his bondage to Ottawa, and his pusillanimity at length turned his own partisans against him. The pitiable "show" made of the final deputation to the capital by the man for whom Norquay had jeopardized everything, and the subsequent surrender to

Greenway of all that had been formerly refused, sealed the doom of the subservient leader. The people of the Province concluded that their interests would be safer in the hands of an opponent of the Ottawa Government, since it was evident that "friendship" meant nothing so far as the well-being of the Province was concerned—but was, on the other hand, a positive disadvantage. There still remained a solid body of Ottawa sympathizers, to whom the offices were of more account than any patriotic consideration, and these worthies practically constituted the party which faced the Green-

way Government at the polls. The result was, as has already been stated, that they were, to all intents and purposes, wiped out of existence. The victory for the constitutional rights of the Province was complete and emphatic, and it is one in which all Canadians can rejoice. It will perhaps help to impress upon the encroachers of the central Government the fact that arbitrary interference with the guaranteed liberties of the people in the interests of monopolists will not longer be tolerated. It will also, we hope, teach the useful lesson that the introduction of Dominion issues into Provincial politics is a costly folly, to be hereafter avoided. Mr. Greenway promises to use his great strength with moderation, and we trust he will have the good sense to do so, but an efficient Opposition is desirable all the same. It remains now only to reorganize the Conservative party of the Province on new lines, and whatever else is omitted from its platform, this plank *must* be nailed down:—"Manitoba first; and no entangling alliances outside."

CAUGHT NAPPING.—In a late issue of the *Empire* the editor, commenting on the Tariff reduction bill now before the American Congress, wrote to the following effect:—"Mills proposes to make tin-plates free. Canada has long had free tin, and the benefit has been felt by all consumers of tinware. He also proposes to place wool on the free list. This we also enjoy, and the benefit is felt by every consumer of woollen goods—that is, by everybody." Here we have the doctrine plainly taught that the consumer is benefited by the absence of protective duties, and it would seem reasonable to suppose that, conversely, he must be injured by the imposition of such duties. But the *Empire* was established for the express purpose of teaching that Protection is a good thing for the country, which is chiefly inhabited by consumers. We would recommend cold coffee to our esteemed confrere of the Chop-house Lane, as it will never do to be caught napping on "duty" in this way.

"THIS cool weather," said the scientific *savant*, "is owing to the enlargement of the sun-spots." "That so?" responded the summer-resort proprietor; "then I wish to thunder they'd git smaller!"

* * *



THE Chinese question continues to agitate Anglo-Saxon communities in all parts of the world. It is hard to decide just what should be done about the almond-eyed strangers of the East. To drive John forcibly from Christian lands doesn't seem the best way of recommending the religion of "the brotherhood of man" to his acceptance, and yet unrestricted Chinese emigration means misery to our own working classes, at least so long as land-monopoly is permitted by law. We will postpone the settlement of this vexed question until after the summer vacation.

In the meantime, there can be no doubt that the Chinese are a source of much political Confucion.

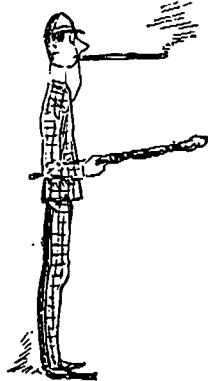
* * *

IT seems certain that at long last the wretched man Brooks, *alias* Maxwell, will suffer the death penalty for the murder of Preller. It is now three years since the crime was committed, and no legal stone has been left unturned to secure the prisoner's escape from the dread consequences of his act. American justice goes slow, but it generally gets there ultimately. This is why we believe that citizens of the Republic will finally get permission to manage their own business affairs without the "protective" intervention of the Government.

* * *

AN artist in the vicinity of Kingston sends us a striking composite cartoon for insertion in these columns. Not having full command of the pencil, this esteemed contributor has made his cartoon with a pair of shears. It is on this wise:—A portrait of a dignitary of the Catholic Church—no name is attached, but there is

a slight resemblance to Bishop Cleary—is clipped from a church paper, and this is artistically gummed to a picture of a bath-tub, taken from a certain soap advertisement. An improvised arm stretches from the shoulder of the bishop over the edge of the tub, in the direction of an object labelled "Toronto mitre"—which we find is pasted over the original design of a cake of soap. The legend underneath is left intact, and this declares in bold chirography, "He'll never be happy till he gets it!"



OR our part we protest against the continuance of this indiscriminate depreciation of the Dude as "no good." Where would the tailoring industry of the country be without them; and how would the heads of the walking canes be kept clean? No good, indeed! That special *genus* of the species—the bank clerk—excites our special sympathy. It is all very well for preachers to be good for \$5,000 or \$10,000 per year; but most of the dudes have to be good for nothing—and so, consequently, they are.

THE composers in the *World* office marched out in a body a few days ago, and then the worthy proprietor locked the door and kept them out. According to that gentleman's account, it was all because he refused to submit to an unreasonable demand. The printers wanted to charge two prices for a certain piece of composition. The proprietor says he is a free man and insists on running his business to suit himself. But why does he teach the doctrine of Protection in his editorials, if he does not believe in it? What is Protection but the interference of the Government with the private business affairs of citizens? If Mr. McLean believes that every man should have the right to "conduct his affairs to please himself," he is simply a Free Trader in disguise.

MY HOTEL EXPERIENCES.

I ONCE boarded at an hotel, and had an elegant room on the fourth flat. The precautions in case of fire were very elaborate; you might stay in your room and slowly sizzle to death, or could gracefully jump from the fourth story window; in the latter case your chances of striking the woodpile were good, but in case you failed to connect, you would have the grimy satisfaction of knocking the symmetry out of sundry ash-barrels that were piled in one corner of the yard.

I sometimes whiled away idle moments by languidly speculating on my chances of reaching the ground in safety by sailing down through space, balloon fashion, attached to the handle of a large umbrella, but on looking at my ample feet I generally become depressed in spirits, until I struck the brilliant idea of going down head first.

The waiting girl at our hotel had a fierce, aggressive disposition. She would bear down on you from the kitchen door, and inquire in a husky sort of whisper, if you wanted "pie or pud-n." Should you meekly ask for

another small piece of roast beef, rare, she would fetch in a slab of underdone cut that would feed a small family. Mr. Mole was a dainty, dyspeptic sort of a person, and in an evil moment he jocosely remarked that "Sarah Jane ought to go out and have her voice sand-papered." The gentle creature happened to hear this facetious remark. Ha! ha! revenge is sweet; under the sickly mask of mirth we frequently hide our real feeling. The following day at dinner, this misguided young man asked for "a very small piece of roast beef, no gravy." Sarah Jane brought in two large hunks that closely resembled a pair of discarded overshoes—they were fringed around with some flabby looking fat, that swam gaily in a small pond of unhealthy looking liquid. Mr. Mole arose and went away from there.

Our chambermaid was a giddy, gushing, auburn-haired damsel, about thirty-two. She was French, and was reputed to be able to make up a bed in two different languages; you would patiently haul your trunk into one corner of the room, and she would trip in, grasp the situation and your trunk, and yank it out in the middle of the floor for you to fall over. She evidently had an iron constitution, as being of a convivial disposition, she gradually drank a large bottle of bay rum I used when shaving; my books were carefully hung up on the floor; she would glare at you, in a menacing manner, when you would meekly hint that you preferred not having your Indian clubs put in the wash basin. She swept the carpet every day with a savage sort of energy, and out of a cloud of dust her head would loom like a lighthouse in a fog. Still, with all her faults, she was very sociable, and had an off-hand manner of using my tooth-paste and Florida water, that was fascinating in the extreme.

E. A. C.



HE WASN'T HOGGISH.

JONES—"I'd lend you this umbrella, Smith, only, honest Injun, it belongs to my sister."

SMITH—"Never mind, thanks, I'm wet enough as it is!"



SOME SUMMER FANCIES.

"WOULD it be the proper caper to refer to the poet Laureate as Alfred Lawn-Tennyson?" No, Arthur, it would not. But it *would* be the pre-eminently proper caper, Arthur, to take you and plant you at the bottom of the deep blue sea.

"CREAM by the gal," says a sign in a Yonge street confectionery. Well, there's nothing the matter with that. We prefer ours that way too. In fact, we never eat ice cream, anyhow, unless the gal happens to hanker for it.

ANARCHY is not a modern institution—not by any means. Take Noah, now—Noah was anarchist.

ONE is a windy bay and the other is a bay window. Conundrum next week.

THE song we sing—our tailor: "Oh loving heart, trust on, trust on."

THE man who dropped in to whip the editor would have given up the job quite early in the game—only the editor wouldn't let him.

A YOUNG lady of highly-trained muscle,
Sat down on her horrible buscle,
Which gave way with her weight
At a terrible reight,
And caused quite a lively old tuscle.

THE identity of the man with the iron mask has at last been discovered. He was a baseball catcher.

In the postoffice:

"Jones, gi'mme a dollar."

"What for?"

"To bury a policeman."

"Here's \$5. Bury *five* policemen."

SMALL boon—another fellow's first baby.

THERE is no wild hilarity in staying down town all night to play poker, and, on coming home at three or four in the morning, to find your wife sitting up to play poker with you again. There is a limit to all things.

No, Henry, if the District Telegraph Company employed an Indian to run a message, there would be no impropriety in your speaking of him as a red cent—none in the world.

"ON-NESTY is the best policy," as the setting hen remarked.

WHEN the man who wants to live economically tips the waiter, he should tip him the wink.

His artist's fancy was deeply moved by the beauty of the scene, but his emotions were not a circumstance to the deepness of the move that thrilled him, when one measly, insignificant little hornet got in its fine work on him.

THE maid now dreams beside the languid lake,
And gazes fondly at the haze-dimmed hills—
Next day she'll do her very best to shake
The rheumatism and the deadly chills.

THERE'S a tide in the affairs of man which taken at the flood leads on to fortune, but most men seem to reach the shore when its on the ebb.

EACH church-steepled clanging tells
Of the bustle of the bells,
The interminable hustle,
The liquid brazen bustle
Of the bells.

And the skirt-improver tells
Of the bustles of the belles,
And each measly paper rustles
As it greets the other bustles
Of the belles.

A YOUNG lady does not look particularly graceful when she's throwing a stone at the next door neighbor's hen; and you can likewise gamble the sweet solidity of your bank book, Adolphus, that the missile fired by the miss'l miss the hen, although the parlor window is extremely, and likewise pane-fully, apt to suffer.

BENEATH these smoky summer skies
The distant hills are dimmed in haze,
And in my darling's tender eyes,
Love's lighted lamp is all ablaze;
She whispered when I wooed her "Sweet,
I never will give you the slip,
If you, my darling, will but treat
Me to a year's subscrip. for GRIP."

Two popular novels:—"The Hidden Hand"—the one held by the other fellow when you don't call. "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab"—what it will cost to hire it.
W. C. N.



A SEVERE TRIAL.

UNCLE (from whom Charley Dudesome has expectations)—
"Charles, I wish you would just leave this in at Cadgers' as you go by this morning an' oblige me."



REPENTENCE.

JIM CROW (*who has gone down to the dock where repairs are in progress*)—"Fo' de Lord, Mars' Debbel; you let me off dis on time! I didn't mead fo' to take dat chicken, and I'll put 'um back, ef yo' gib me one mo' chance, good Mars' Debbel!"

"LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE."

A GLORIOUS legend truly to write on city walls!
I muse and ponder o'er it till about me twilight falls;
A twilight of the mind, in which I somehow find,
The words grow dim and meaningless, because twist them and me
Rise up 'strange things that will not down, that point with bitter glee
Alternately at these three words and at the things I see.

I see bold vice with brazen brow go flaunting in the streets,
Hail fellow, well met! everywhere, by every one she meets,
Young children look into her face and Innocence is slain,
Youth grovels at her feet and dwarfs the growth of brawn and brain.
The aged father unashamed walks pompous by her rules
And womanhood dethroned, disgraced remains, the butt of fools;
Yet when a-flush, I ask *monsieur* why is it such things be?
He shrugs his shoulders—spreads his palms—"C'est la Liberté."

Here Citizen Republique, democratic to the core—
Boasts of his titled ancestry, *encore* and yet *encore*!
While Jacques and Jeanne's one little girl, uncared for and half fed,
Roams at her sweet will in the street the while they toil for bread;
Pourquoi? The army costs so much, the Germans we *must* thrash,
Jacques, ignorant, can't help himself, so he must pay the cash.
But Jacques must eat! *Eh bien!* Then tax his bread, wine, *fricassée*
And luxuries let lightly off—"C'est l'Egalité."

Fraternity! oh blessed name, fraught with millennial dreams
"When man and man shall brothers be" and all be what it seems.
Yet—who are those we daily see, their faces limned with pain,
Fished up in yonder net that spans the waters of the Seine?
A-begging work they walked these streets, these splendid boulevards,
Where all is gay and beautiful, where pleasure naught retards,
Till in despair with one fell plunge they sped from life away,
And here they lie and grimly smile—"Vive la Fraternité."

Aye—here the dream is realized, the travestie of life
Mocks them no more with empty sounds, here peace succeeds the
strife.
Equal at last of prince or peer, the majesty of death
Crowning poor brows ploughed deep with care to keep the mortal
breath.
This braggart trinity of words, transfixed by those still eyes
Here on these damp walls of the Morgue at length no longer lies;
"La liberté, Egalité, Fraternité—Go to!
Obliterate, write over it, "Life here is for the few."

Paris, France, 1888. JAY KAVELLE.

WANTED.—A bagpipe player, who is also an organist and singer
—state lowest salary. Apply to, etc.—*City Paper*.

Her nainsel will play ye a pibroch fu praw
A strathspey or fine reel o' Tulloch and a';
Put she'll no like ta pig kist o' whistles ava,
An' she'll sing like a mavis forbye, man.

Oh, her nainsel ta pipes she can screw them up weel,
An' ta fierce battlo slogan she'll soon mak them squeal;
Put ta pig kist o' whistles' is Satan ta deil
An' ta pad wicked music forbye, man.

Mirofer her nainsel will sing ye ta sang,
Or ta psalm or ta paraphrase ten verses lang;
An' she'll skirl up "Duke Street" or "Majesty" strang,
An' soond ta C pitchfork forbye, man.

Put ta organ! ta pig kist o' whistles? na! na!
Ta goot Presbyterian pipes she'll can blaw,
Put ta bad kist o' whistles! gae 'wa! gae 'wa!
She'll think ta hoof's cloven forbye, man.



FASHION REVERSED.

SCOTTIE ON RIDER HAGGARD.

DEAR MAISTER GRIP,—I've just been readin' "Mr. Meeson's Will," an' mair than ever am I convinced that the author's chief motive in writin' sic books is tae mak' a' his readers as haggard as himsel. 'Deed, the mair I think o't the mair I think that an imagination like that is no safe tae let rin at lairge. Wha kens but his next move may be tae rax ower intae space, an' wi a pair o' leeterary shears cut this auld world clear o' the tether o' gravitation, an' set her off on a toor among the ither planets tae see gin they work things ony better there, than they do in the publishin' departments here.

I canna but say, hooever, that an auld fish bane an' cuttle fish ink, in connection wi' a human back in the way o' pairchment, is a grand idea, an' capable o' bein' put intae baith useful an' reformatory practice. An' I wad hae Paurliament tae mak it legal tae scart wi' an auld fish bane an' cuttle fish gall the shouthers o' certain offenders, viz.:—

1st. On the bare backs o' the villians wha insert advertisements tae trap the hard-up and the unwary. I wad inscribe gude an' deep the hale advertisement in big capitals; wi' the advertisers charge therefor wi' the day an' date an' any current comment the public may hae floatin' anent the matter.

2nd. On the villainous pelts o' the writers o' letters makin' appointments wi' silly an unsophisticated lassies, wi' the deliberate an' cauld-bluided purpose o' ruinin' them. These I wad score weel in, an' saut them.

3rd. On the cuticle o' the back-biter, the tale-bearer, an' the slanderer, I wad scart an' tattoo a' the stories retailed tae the injury o' a neebor, takin' gude care to add a' the marginal notes, an' insinuations; an' whaur the exclamation points should come in, I wad indicate wi' an extra gude prod. By the time the hale sarface o' the body was covered, the balance o' the slanders an' lees I wad carry ower tae the hide o' the person that aided an' abetted him, or her, in the diabolical work, by listening to him or her.

4th. I wad also mak it a condition that pairties wha live in the hoap o' ha'in' their virtues inscribed on their tombstones should hae the draft o't sketched oot on their shouthers while they're in life and copies o' the same dis-

tributed amang a' their employees an' whoever may hae business connections wi' them.

Finally, for the protection o' editors I wad hae the fish bane an' cuttle fish gall test insisted on as the first initiatory step in literature—and a notice to that effect pasted on the outside o' the sanctum doors, for the correction an' instruction o' amatoors an' spring poets.

This is what I wad ca' the deterrent and reformatory—or Haggard process for minimizin' the aforementioned offences against public morals, private character, an' gude taste, an' any suggestions as tae the pitten o't intae force will be thankfully received by yours truly, HUGH AIRLIE.

A POINTER FOR APPLICANTS TO GOVERNMENT.



FARMER—"Sir John, I want you to raise the duty on lithographic stone. I have got a quarry of it on my farm, and if you will exclude the foreign article and give me a chance to sell it at my own prices, I can make a pile of boodle out of it."

SIR JOHN—"Sir, would you insult me by asking my assistance in a barefaced scheme of robbery for your personal benefit? Get right out!"



FARMER—"I beg pardon; I didn't mean no harm. What I meant to say was, I am anxious to develop the resources of this great country by opening a lithographic-stone quarry, and thus giving employment to Canadian labour. I am a Canada-for-the-Canadians man, and I go in for the National Policy which has made this Dominion great. In the interests of the country in general, and the working-men in particular, I ask for an increase in the duty on lithographic stone. I am for the old flag, and never fail to contribute to the funds of the Patriotic Party."

SIR JOHN—"Ah, that's different. It shall be done. Why didn't you say *that* at first?"

A TREMBLING EFFORT.

AMONG sweet sprigs of song I send my muse
To find a place—in type or on the floor ;
And if you floor me, GRIP, and thus abuse
My trust in you, I'll trouble you no more.
So modest I, I scarce have heart to send
These vagrant verses, marred by many a slip—
Not e'en inscribed : To Mabel—From a Friend—
For fear that you may gup my song in GRIP.

What though I lilt of love, of Jennie's eyes,
Of Kate Melissa's silky hair and brown,
Of Arabella's lips—the lips I prize—
Of Sarah Arethusa's satin gown,
Of maidens fair that charm my tender heart
And deal my poor affections many a clip—
What though I do all this? I fear your part
Will be to gup my teeble verse in GRIP.

Fain would I sing of mossy nooks and bowers,
Of rippling streams, caressed by whispering trees
That shade the banks of gently-nodding flowers
Lulled by the slumbrous buzzing of the bees—
Of birds that carol gladly far and near
Their flute-voiced songs of merry jest and quip,
While the blue, list'ning heavens bend to hear—
But that I fear you'd gup my verse in GRIP.

Sad, then, am I, for while I feel the muse
That thrills my soul, stirring each sluggish vein,
I likewise feel my screed you will not use,
So that my soul will have to sleep again ;
Yet, honest to the end, I will not seek
To save myself discouragement's keen nip
Although I hope, if I be truly meek,
That you won't gup my humble verse in GRIP.

W. T. N.

TORONTO, July, 1888.

THE SUPREME SESSION

OF THE MOST HIGHLY ILLUSTRIOUS AND POTENT
CAVALIERS OF CONSEQUENTIALITY.

OUR OWN and immortalized Key-hole reporter had the honor to secure a capital *resumé* of the proceedings at the recent aggrandized assembly of the Pre-historic and Pre-eminent order C. of C., recently held in their Supreme Citadel, a barn in the rear of a fashionable dairy off Lombard Street.

The reporter, after eluding an *Empire* scribe, climbed gracefully over three fences and a hog-pen, and found himself in a cool and refreshing bed of burdocks, close enough to hear and take down the deliberations of the august gathering.

Most Preposterous Cavalier Alexander McGlue (117 degrees, 82 perches, and several foreign townships to hear from), ascended the throne, after sending a small boy out to watch his hack on the adjoining corner.

Intensely Preternatural Cavalier Dennis Hanafan (114½ degrees, 46 chains and 2 silver-plated medals), was appointed Outside Guardian of the sacred and invincible Shrine, with secret instructions not to insist on the pass-word from most Exalted Past Grand Rabbi Billy McCracken, when he came back with the keg of beer, the suspicion being entertained that probably the Exalted Brother would tap the keg on the way and become somewhat forgetful in undertaking to carry a lot of it to the citadel inside of himself.

Seven cracks on the altar with the Magic Mace were given, the occupant of the throne remarking at the same time that he'd sooner have a sugar hogshead than a packing case any day for a bang-up altar.

Very Interesting Right-Hand Defender John Brown, tossed the mace to Keeper of the Sublime Implements,

who placed it conveniently at hand so he wouldn't forget it at the close of the assembly and lose his job on the stone pile next day.

When last seen alive Right Royally Expert Patrick O'Connor, Sapient Scribe, was angling for cat fish at the Queen's wharf, but had promised to send up the minute book if he didn't put in an appearance in person.

The Throne: "Pat's a daisy! We'll have to fine him and appoint a new secretary. Who'll it be?"

Eminent Cavalier Angus MacSmoochin: "Gie the place till Peter Jones. Ye ken he's had aixpeirance as time keeper for a road boss doon at the Don."

Right Worthy and Esteemed Cavalier Peter Jones: "Petey don't want no such job, and don't you forget it, neither!"

U. R. Right Eminent Cavalier Simon Schleifenheimer: "Auf dere vas a pig vages to der chop, you bed me Chones would glimb onto it, ride away!"

R. W. and E. Cavalier Jones: "None o' yer chin, Dutchy, if you want to keep that nose o' yours in its present shape."

The Throne: "Cheese it, boys! No monkeyin' now. We're onto biz. But, stop! One hour's rest from labor. Here, Billy, let the tin mug come to the chair first."

* * * * *

Fearing discovery and decapitation during recess, the reporter ambled off, deeply impressed with the awful rites he had thus witnessed.

Next night, when he went back for the rest of the proceedings, he found the owner of the barn killing a hog in it.

A CHANCE FOR HER MAJESTY.

Distinguished Fellow of the Royal Society (reading *Ottawa Daily Citizen*)—"What's this? Dr. Daniel Wilson declines a knighthood. My stars! I would not be so foolish!"



A CRUEL JIBE.

DICK TINTO (*pathetically*)—"When will you love me, darling? When will you smile upon an ambitious but struggling artist!"

MISS FLIP (*cheerfully*)—"Why, just as soon as you can produce something to hang on the line besides one shirt."



AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE.

BADPAY—"Who was the old gentleman who bowed to you so politely?"

JINKS—"That's my tailaw."

BADPAY—"Jove! It must be a delightful sensation for one to have one's tailaw bow to one in a friendly manaw!"

THE GREATEST SEA SERPENT OF THE SEASON.

LAST Wednesday week three gentlemen of reliable authenticity, of polished manners, of scientific observation, and George Washingtonian veracity, went out for a week in the suburbs of the beautiful and thriving town of Brockville. Pausing for rest and contemplation on the banks of the old mill pond, so favorably known to all school boys in olden days as a resort for skating in winter, and for bull frogs and pollywogs in summer, they observed that the water had shrunk under the burning sun of modern civilization, and that a most peculiar form lay recumbent, in sinuous folds, along the bed of the ancient lakelet.

"By jove!" exclaimed Sir Donald Chipmunk (these gentlemen all belonged to the new Canadian aristocracy) "methinks there is something new under the sun. Sirrah (to his *valet*. Members of the aristocracy are always attended by *valets* to carry their cigar cases, handkerchiefs, etc., etc.) unpack me the field glass."

The well-bred and obsequious servant, without a word of remonstrance at the inconsiderate request of his thoughtless and unfeeling master (well-bred servants of the aristocracy never display any emotion) extricated the field glass from its bejewelled casket, and handed it to Sir Donald with a low bow which brought his head in contact with his master's feet. (This kind of homage is quite usual with *valets* of the Canadian aristocracy, and is only learned by arduous practice). Sir Donald, with a *nonchalant* air (this kind of air is fast becoming the *mode* with Canadian knights and noblemen, and is very impressive,) scanned the peculiar object which had attracted his lordly eye. "Zounds," he exclaimed, passing the glass to Lord Fitzclarence Tinsmythe.

"*Infandum Regina jubes renovare dolorem*—(Canadian noblemen are all classical scholars, and can turn a Latin quotation with ease and eloquence.) Is it not a serpent? What say ye?"

Lord Fitzclarence accepted the proffered glass and viewed what was now disclosing itself to be the [long

sought for sea serpent, the monster which at various times during the hot season shows itself, now in some inland lake, now in some vast river, and again by the shore of "the much resounding sea;" which choses for this purpose some opportune lull in the affairs of life, after Parliament has adjourned, and when there are no interesting crimes or accidents to fill up the columns of the daily newspapers.

"What a howwid fehwow," shouted Hon. James Cowboy, as he in turn scrutinized the huge form. (Hon. James Cowboy was the youngest son of an earl. His father was an *early* settler on a western prairie, his arms being a dirk and Winchester rifle on a field vert.)

"Come, let us follow the tortuous windings of this amphibious brute," said Sir Donald. "Sirrah, menial (this to the *valet*) pack up the field glass and we will hie us on."

They followed at a safe distance through the almost dry bed of the mill-pond, and the creek which used to flow into it, the many folds of the serpent, which never lifted its head to so much as look at them, but allowed them to proceed on their way with silent disdain. At one place where it crossed a stream they noticed the cabalistic letters C.P.R. imprinted on it in black letters.

Proceeding they soon struck the main trunk of the serpent *Pacificus Canadiensis*, and then became aware that they had so far seen only one branch of the tail. They forthwith paused and sent back their *valets* for their electric motors. (Members of the new Canadian aristocracy in case of emergency always go off by electricity.) The *valets* were back in five minutes (they also go by electricity,) and saluting in the usual way, buckled on the motors to their master's heels. Then away they went, 3,000 miles, C.P.R. staring them in the face at frequent intervals, until they ran up against a huge sign at a large station house, "Canadian Pacific Railway."

Eureka! exclaimed Lord Fitzclarence. (He was a Greek scholar also, some of his ancestors having been educated in the Greek grammar school at Athens, with Pericles, Demosthenes, and a few other nice little boys of good family. All the Canadian nobility are of very old families.) Eureka! The mystery is solved.

LOVE AND PICKLES.

OF course, the sentimental reader objects to the combination of love and pickles; says it can't be. That reader doesn't know. I make the bold statement that love and pickles are analagous delights to the female mind.

Show me the daintiest young lady with her whole being saturated with clarified love, and to her I will point as one who delighteth in pickles. Not pickles of the delicate varieties merely, but pickles as strong and vitriolously as ever were turned out of the sourest factory.

The dreamy damsel goes forth in the balmy evening and lays her lovely head upon the bosom of her dearest, and talk sweet nothings, with breath laden with the precious balm from the bottle. That is love and pickles.

The reason why the girl loves pickles, is probably because, mere human love becomes too ethereal, too like nothingness, and pickles afford her solid and satiating comfort.

When the girl is young
And her lover's pickle
She for comfort hies
To her darling pickle.
If the bottle's full,
'Twill be quickly 'minished;
For she'll eat until
The whole is finished.

TITUS A. DRUM.



SEARCHING FOR A CERTAIN PARTY.

SIR JOHN—"Bub, have you seen anything of a Conservative party round here?"

GREENWAY—"Yes; I see 'em go up the creek a few days ago."

YE gods! would it not be funny
If we should ever see
The bark becomes visible on a dog,
And audible in a tree?

—*Midsummer Puck.*

GRIP has a pointer to give those who find themselves unable to go abroad for holidays this summer. It is this—get one of Daniel & Co.'s lawn outfits (see illustration on page 11), and enjoy solid comfort at home. To those who can go camping or seceding we would say take an outfit along. The "man of to-day" goes in for comfort, and he duly appreciates those who provide it for him at a minimum of cost.

"You blame me for spending my money as I like," said a capitalist. "It belongs to me, and is mine to dispose of as I see fit."
"Yes, but the enormous wealth which you possess entails responsibilities that—"
"Oh, I've heard all that before," interrupted the capitalist; "I only hope," he added, with infinite weariness: "that some day you may be rich yourself."—*Midsummer Puck.*

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.

ADVERTISEMENT.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John Street, Montreal.

CHILD—"Grandpa, how old are you?"
GRANDPA—"I am seventy-seven years old, my dear."

CHILD—"Then you was born seventy years before I was?"

GRANDPA—"Yes, my little girl."

CHILD—"Law, what a long time you had to wait for me!"

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.

EVERY one who would like to know something about *Montreal*, should secure a copy of *Murray's New Guide*. Price, 15 cents. For sale by the booksellers, also by the author, N. Murray, 498 St. James Street, Montreal, agent for Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

A BOY in the city schools is a budding genius in that he is opposed to ever making the admission that he does not know. In answer to the examination question, "What was the cause of the French and Indian war?" he wrote, "They got into trouble."

FORTUNATE GREECE.

TEACHER—"What advantage had the old Greeks over us, Hans?"

HANS (drawing a long breath)—"They did not have to learn Greek."

TEACHER—"What is velocity?"

BOY—"Velocity is what a man puts down a hot plate with."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P.O. address.

Respectfully,

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

"BEG pardon, mum, butt you dropped your veil in the—the lift," said the bell-boy to the departing guest, narrowly watching the effect of his words. "James, said the pleased Madison avenue lady to her husband, "give the boy a quarter. He takes us for English people."

PERFECTLY NATURAL.

"SHARPLY, what do you think of the young lady who sits opposite you at the table?"

"Miss Brightwit? Oh, she seems to be a very pleasant sort of a girl."

"But hasn't she rather a tart tongue? Isn't she given to casting reflections?"

"Nothing more natural, my boy, than that she should cast reflections; she is such a polished girl, and such a good looking-lass."

It was one of those "cold spells" which have visited us frequently this summer, and they two had met—quite in a premeditated way—on the avenue.

"What are you going to do this evening?" she asked, turning the batteries of two beautiful eyes full upon him.

"Oh, I suppose I'll stay at home and hug the stove," he answered gloomily.

"Come up to our house," she said sweetly, in a suggestive voice.

And the beating of their own hearts was all the sound they heard.

GRAMMAR WAS HIS STRONG POINT.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—"Had you ever saw this man before?"

WITNESS—"Yes."

"Had he come before you had went?"

"No."

"Is them eggs what you say was stole?"

"Yes."

"Would you have recognized them if you had seen them before they was brung here?"

"Yes; I would have knowed them."

"Speak grammatic, young inan! It ain't proper to say 'have knowed;' you should say 'have knew.'"—*Philadelphia Call.*

THE HERILS OF THE STAGE.

MR. WASHINGTON PYE (of *Windham, Conn.*, to MISS VELOUTINE FAY)—"Your profession, Miss Fay, must surround you with many temptations."

MISS VELOUTINE FAY, (*chambermaid and general utility, \$15 a week on the road*)—"Temptation? I should smile! I've been pretty near tempted, lately, to learn type-writing or take in plain sewing. Say, is there an opening for a daisy washwoman up your way? I've got to have something to eat between this and September."—*Puck.*

CURDLEY (*the poet, reading a letter from Harper Brothers*)—"Say, Billy, you know I asked you yesterday if 'Ask It,' the title of my new poem, rhymed with 'basket,' and you said yes!"

CULLINGTON—"Yes?"

CURDLEY—"You were dead right!—It did."—*Tid Bits.*

TWO CHAPTERS.

LAST YEAR.

YOUNG MAN (*over the counter*)—"If I should want to exchange this engagement ring for something else, it will be all right, won't it?"

JEWELER—"Oh, certainly, with pleasure. We are always glad to accomodate our patrons."

THIS YEAR.

SAME YOUNG MAN (*over the counter*)—"I believe you told me when I bought this ring I could exchange it for something else?"

JEWELER—"Yes, sir. What will you have?"

YOUNG MAN—"Well, I'd like to exchange it for a barrel of flour, a bushel of potatoes, a ham of meat, and a load of coal."—*Puck.*

Grand Trunk Railway.

SATURDAY

SUMMER EXCURSIONS.

SEASON 1888.

Boating, Camping, Fishing

MUSKOKA LAKES. GEORGIAN BAY.
MIDLAND LAKES.

Commencing Saturday, June and, Saturday to Monday Excursion Tickets will be on sale from Toronto, North and South Parkdale, Carlton, Davenport and Don Stations to Cobourg, Peterboro', Orillia, Bracebridge, North Bay, Meaford, Collingwood, Niagara Falls, Ingersoll, Brampton, Guelph, Berlin and intermediate stations and all points on Muskoka Lakes, at ten cents more than SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE. Tickets to Muskoka Lakes are good on train leaving Toronto 11.00 p.m. Friday.

For tickets and all information apply at Company's Ticket Offices.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

MONTREAL, 31st May, 1888.



SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M., 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

\$93 Sewing Machine Free!

We want one person in every village, town and township, to keep in their homes a line of our ART SAMPLES; to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who call, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SINGER patents, which have expired. Before the patents run out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$93; it now sells for \$30. Reader, it may seem to you the most WONDERFUL THING ON EARTH, but you can secure one of these machines ABSOLUTELY FREE, provided your application comes in first, from your locality, and if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled art samples. We do not ask you to show these samples for more than two months, and then they become your own property. The art samples are sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE of cost. How can we do all this?—easily enough! We often get as much as \$2,000 or \$3,000 in trade from even a small place, after our art samples have remained where they could be seen for a month or two. We need one person in each locality, all over the country, and take this means of securing them at once. Those who write to us at once, will secure, FREE, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured, and the finest general assortment of works of high art ever shown together in America. All particulars FREE by return mail. Write at once; a postal card on which to write to us will cost you but one cent, and after you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Wonderful as it seems, you need no capital, will be free. Address at once, TRUE & CO., AUCUSA, MAINE.

GLEN & HUFFMAN, Practical Plumbers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER ENGINEERS.
120 York Street, - Toronto.
Telephone 1389.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

J. E. ELLIS & CO.

SPECIALTIES:

Diamonds

Fine Watches

FULL LINES

STERLING SILVER GOODS,

COR. KING AND YONGE STS.

TORONTO.

43rd Provincial Exhibition

OF THE
Agriculture and Arts Association,
OF ONTARIO, FROM

SEPT. 10 TO 15, 1888,

CITY OF KINGSTON.

For Prize List and Posters address,

HENRY WADE,
Secretary, TORONTO.

IRA MORGAN, Esq.,
President, METCALF.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, \$50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, President.

OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, \$5 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

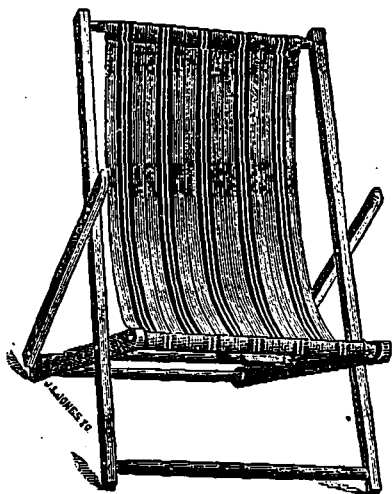
FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th. There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director,
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.



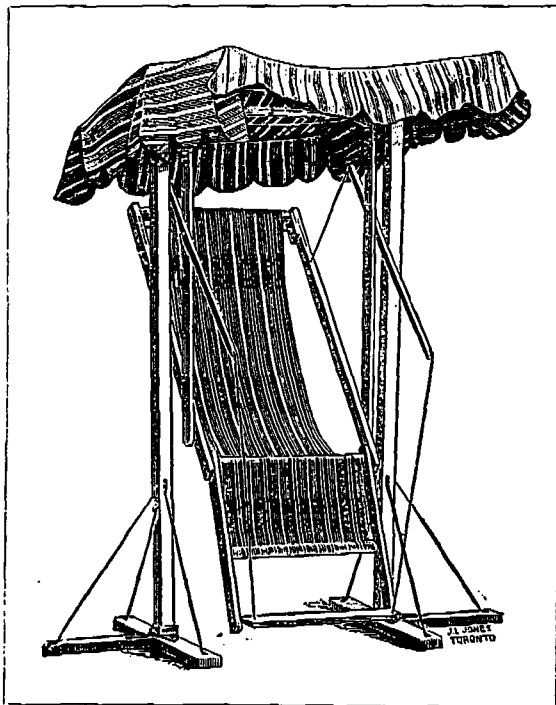
Our Automatic Swing and Hammock Chair

WHICH has had a very large sale for three years past, is the same Chair we use in our Lawn Outfit. This cut shows Chair as used when suspended from limb of tree. Can also be suspended on verandah or ceiling by using two hooks. Price each, \$3.00.



Reclining Camp Chair.

IN the above cut is shown our new Reclining Camp Chair, being different in construction and design from anything yet made. It can be adjusted to as comfortable a position as any reclining chair made. No camp or lawn is complete without one or more of these Chairs. Folds very compactly. Weight, 12 pounds. Price each, \$2.00.



Lawn Outfit.

THE above cut is a correct representation of our new Lawn Outfit with stand, and canopy six feet long, with striped awning duck, being large enough to afford sufficient shade without trees. When set up can be easily moved about the lawn by one person. This outfit is very neat and attractive, and is a great improvement to the appearance of any lawn. Price complete, \$8.00.

C. J. DANIELS & CO.

151 River Street,

Sole Manufacturers, - TORONTO, Ont.

RETAIL BY

P. C. ALLAN, 35 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

CIRCULAR FREE

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING TORONTO
 (Thos Bengough President) (Chas. H. Brooker Secretary & Manager)

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

The Union Bank of Canada.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$1,200,000.

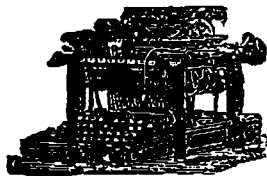
DIRECTORS:

ANDREW THOMSON, Esq., President.
 E. J. PRICE, Esq., Vice-President.
 Hon. THOS. MCGREEVY, D. C. THOMSON, Esq., E. GIROUX, Esq., E. J. HALE, Esq., SIR A. T. GALT, G.C.M.G., E. WEBB, Cashier.

OFFICE: Premises lately occupied by the Federal Bank, on Wellington street.

A general Banking Business will be done, collections made in all parts of the Dominion and United States, drafts on New York and Sterling exchange bought and sold. Interest allowed on deposits.

J. O. BUCHANAN, MANAGER, TORONTO.



Remington Standard Typewriter

The Hamilton High School has followed the example of all leading educational institutions of America by introducing the Remington Typewriter for the benefit of its pupils. Price list and all information on application.

Geo. Bengough, 36 King Street East.



OUR BOARDING HOUSE.

MR. CROWLY—"Did you say this was a canvas-back, Mrs. Skinnem?"
 MRS. S.—"Yes; why?"
 MR. G.—"Nothing; only I thought it carved like a decoy-duck."—*Puck.*

PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS

BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER IS MADE FROM ABSOLUTELY PURE CREAM TARTAR SODA AND SODA ASH FLAVORING EXTRACTS ARE THE STRONGEST, PUREST AND BEST.

NIAGARA RIVER LINE

THE TWO STEEL-BUILT STEAMERS,

Chicora and Cibola,

Run daily between Toronto, Niagara and Lewiston, in connection with New York Central and Michigan Central Railways. The popular summer route to the Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, etc. Tickets at all principal ticket offices.

JOHN FOY, Manager.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH, DENTISTS.

171 Yonge Street, Toronto Ont. Over Imperial Bank Entrance on Queen Street.

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

McCOLL BROS. & CO'Y, TORONTO

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

1000 PRESENTS

TO FIRST APPLYING, WILL THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the **BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER**. Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift. Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—Address—**CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO**

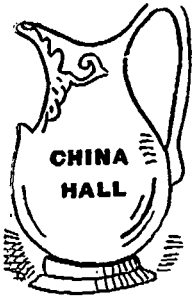
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

CURES
 Impure Blood, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Kidney Complaint, Scrofula.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL-RESTAURANT.
 No. 8 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.
 E. BETTS, Proprietor, late of Betts' Restaurant. The only first-class hotel at the popular price of \$1.00 per day in the city. Our specialty—dinner, 25c. Choice Cigars. Day Board, including Sunday \$3.00 per week. Board with rooms at graduated prices. Note the address—No. 8 Front Street East.

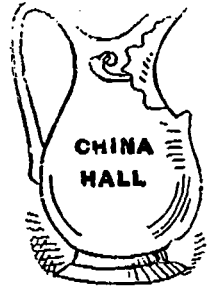
21 Molinda Street TORONTO.
KRAMER WOOD ENGRAVER

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



CHINA HALL.

SIGN OF THE BIG JUG, (REGISTERED)
 49 King St. East, TORONTO.



* IMPORTER *

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

GLOVER HARRISON.

ORNAMENTAL STAINED GLASS
AND WALL PAPER
 SUPERIOR DESIGNS
 AT ALL PRICES
MCCausland & SON.
 Show Rooms 72 to 76 KING ST. W. 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.

R. HASLITT, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

429 Yonge St., cor. Anne St., TORONTO.

JAMES CLAREY—

+ SODDER AND +

LANDSCAPE GARDENER.

Sod delivered to all parts of the city at lowest prices
 Sod laid at reasonable rates.

3a Irwin Avenue, Toronto.

MINARD'S
 "KING OF PAIN."
LINIMENT

ALL DRUGGISTS, AGENTS.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Buttoned, Laced, Gaiter and Oxford Shoes of AUSTRALIAN KANGAROO LEATHER,



79 King Street East, Toronto.

A Wonderful Material for Comfort and Wear. Our own manufacture.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Grenadier Ice & Coal Co.

Having secured a large stock of the best SPRING WATER ICE to be had, we are prepared to deliver the same to all parts of the city at the lowest rates. All orders promptly attended to

Office—29 CHURCH STREET

TELEPHONE 217.

MORSE'S

Heliotrope & Magnolia

TOILET SOAPS.

Lasting and Delicate in Perfume. Softening and Healing to the Skin.

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

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.



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

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppets. 25c. a vial, by druggists.

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,

372 YONGE ST., COR. WALTON ST. TORONTO
 Practical Dressmakers and Milliners.
 ESTABLISHED 1860.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING.



LADIES AND GENTS' FINE SHOES Our Own make. Boys' Foot-wear. Can't be beat.

JAMES PAPE,

Florist and Rose Grower,

78 YONGE STREET, near King.

Cutflowers always on hand, Bouquets, Baskets and Funeral designs made up and sent safely to any part of the country. Greenhouses, Carlaw and King St. East. Telephone 146x.

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.

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.



A PRACTICAL TEST.

HOST—"Hello there, Snifkins, what are you doing?"

SNIFKINS—"Trying to find my crush-hat, and none of these seem to be of that breed."



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 fla-

vors, but having all the necessary elements of the beef,
viz.:—Extract fibrine and albumen, which embodies
all to make a perfect food.

DAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Offers excellent facilities for obtaining a thorough
preparation for business, in Bookkeeping, Correspondence,
General Accounts, Short Hand, Type Writing.

Letter of approval in favor of Mr. James Jamesson,
teacher of Short Hand in above institution:—

*The Evening Telegram, Toronto, March 21st,
1888:*—"Having had practical experience of the skill of
Mr. Jas. Jamesson as a teacher of Phonography, it is
with much satisfaction that I bear willing testimony to
his thorough efficiency, and strongly recommend
all who desire to excel in this department of business
requirements to place themselves under his guidance."
(Signed) JOHN R. ROBERTSON, Editor.

For terms, address JAS. E. DAY, Accountant, 90
King Street West, Toronto.

W. H. STONE,

Always Open.

UNDERTAKER,

Telephone 932 | 349 Yonge St. | Opp. Elm St.



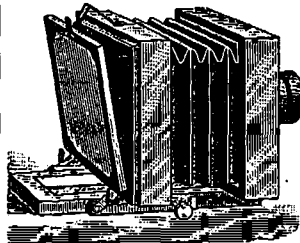
**I CURE
FITS!**

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to
stop them for a time, and then have them re-
turn again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of

**FITS, EPILEPSY or
FALLING SICKNESS,**

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to
CURE the worst cases. Because others have
failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure.
Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE
of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express
and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a
trial, and it will cure you. Address

Dr. H. G. ROOT. 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.



**Photo
Outfits.**

**Catalogue
FREE.**

A Great Variety, from the very cheapest to the
most expensive.

J. G. RAMSEY & CO., 87 Bay St., Toronto.

Gas Fixture Show Rooms

NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS.

Chandeliers, Brackets, Globes.

Best Assortment in the Dominion.

BENNETT & WRIGHT,

72 QUEEN STREET EAST.



THE AIR BRUSH.

An artist's tool applying color by a
jet of air. Gold and Specials Medals
of Franklin and American Institutes.
Invaluable to crayon and water color
portrait artists. Saves time and gives
finest technical effects.

Send for descriptive pamphlet. The
use of the Air Brush is profitable, and
will repay careful investigation.

AIR BRUSH MFG. CO.
107 Nassau St. Rockford, Ill., U.S.A.



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

REAL ESTATE

or Selling
From those desirous of Buying

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

46 CHURCH ST.

Estate and Financial Broker

WILLIAMS, H. H.



**THE
Cairncross
ECONOMIC
Folding Bed**



OPEN.

SHUT.

Occupies no floor space when not in use.

CHAS. ROBINSON & CO.

22 CHURCH STREET.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS OF HEAP'S DRY EARTH
CLOSET, MEAD'S RECLINING CHAIRS, ETC.

CLAXTON'S MUSIC STORE

197 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Keeps everything usually kept in a Music store,
also Musical Novelty Agent in Canada for the wonder-
ful **PARLOR ORCHESTRONS.** Anyone can play
these. Prices from \$15 to \$500.

SPANISH GUITARS, the only store in Canada that
import **GENUINE Spanish Guitars.**
Illustrated Catalogue of Musical Instruments
sent free.

INVENTIONS EXTRAORDINARY.

PATENT ADDING MACHINE adds any column
of figures with perfect accuracy and lightening
rapidity. Price, \$1.00 each, **CHARGES PREPAID** to
any address. "LAMP BURNER REST" holds
burner in position while filling lamp, sample by mail,
10c, also **SPOOL HOLDERS, TIDY HOLDERS, BOOK
HOLDERS, ETC.** Write for circulars. **WHITON
MNF. CO., 561 Queen St. West.** Agents wanted,
liberal terms to pushers.

Embellish Your Announcements!

THE GRIP DESIGNING AND
ENGRAVING
DEPARTMENT

Offers to Retail Merchants and all others an oppor-
tunity to embellish, and thus very much improve
their Advertising Announcements at a small cost.
They are prepared to execute orders for

Designing and Engraving

Of all Descriptions.

Maps Portraits, Engravings of Machinery, Designs
of Special Articles for Sale, or of anything else re-
quired for illustration or embellishment, produced at
short notice, on liberal terms, and in the highest
style of the art. Satisfaction always guaranteed.
Designs made from description.

Send for Samples and Prices.

Business Index.

SOMETHING NEW IN DENTISTRY.
DR. LAND'S CONTINUOUS GUM ARTI-
 ficial teeth, the most beautiful and healthy in
 the world. Cannot be detected as artificial. By Dr.
 Land's process teeth can be filled, crowned and
 covered so as to defy detection. Call and examine.
 Chas. P. Lennox, Dentist, Room B, Arcade.

THE LION PROVIDENT
Life • and • Live • Stock • Association
 Chief Office: 47 Yonge Street Arcade, Toronto,
PROVIDES INDEMNITY FOR LOSS BY
 death through disease or accident of Live Stock
 owned by members. AGENTS WANTED.
 WM. JONES, Secretary.

SCHOFF & EASTWOOD,
 BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
 OFFICES: Court Chambers, Cor. Church & Adelaide
 Sts., No. 80 Church St. and No. 63 Adelaide St. East,
 Toronto, Canada.
 ELGIN SCHOFF. J. P. EASTWOOD, B.C.L.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED over the
 entire Dominion. Address, GEO. D.
 FERRIS, 87 Church Street, Toronto.

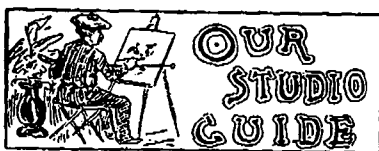
J. W. CHEESEWORTH,
 106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
 Fine Art Tailoring a Specialty.

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

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.

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



MR. FORSTER.
 PORTRAITURE A SPECIALTY.
 Studio—King St. East. TORONTO.

W. CUTTS, ARTIST.
 PORTRAIT PAINTING A SPECIALTY.
 Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices moderate.
 STUDIO—41 King Street East. Room 3.

TENNIS SHOES
 In Great Variety.

WIGWAM SHOES for Picnics. Spring Heeled
 Boots for Children and Misses, and
 an Endless Variety of
 ALL THE FINER GRADES OF
BOOTS AND SHOES

— AT —
H. & C. BLACHFORD'S,
 Prices Moderate. 87 & 89 King Street East

WHALEY, ROYCE & COY.
 Importers of Musical Merchandise,
 Band Instruments, Music, Vocal and Instru-
 mental. Band and Orchestra Music. Italian
 Strings a Specialty. Band Instrument Re-
 pairing.
 288 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.



INTERIOR
*** DECORATIONS:**
 IN: WALLPAPER, TILES,
 AND STAINED GLASS
ELLIOTT & SON
 84 296 BAY ST. TORONTO

GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than
 at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit
 FREE. Terms 5000. Address, TRICE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Grip! Bound Volume!
 FOR 1887.

We have now something tasty and valuable to offer
 our readers and the public.

The Bound Volume of GRIP, for 1887,

Is ready for delivery, and will be found a source of
 constant entertainment and pleasing reference.

It has every number of GRIP for the year beauti-
 fully bound in cloth, with gilt lettering—making a
 book of more than 800 pages.

Though the binding alone is worth \$1.25, the book
 will be sold at

The Low Price of \$2.50.

Send in your orders at once and get this beautiful
 volume.

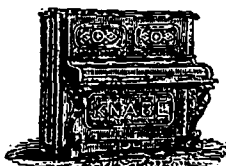
The Grip Printing and Publishing Co.,
 26 and 28, Front Street West, Toronto.

THE PALACE
FURNITURE
 * WAREROOM. *
 5 King St. East
 TORONTO.
FURNITURE Co.
 5 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.
 ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS

PIANOS.

Dominion.

Emerson. Knabe.



ORGANS.

Dominion.

* * * * *

More Organs and Pianos under one roof than any other House in Canada.
 Come and Count Them. The Best Goods. Come and Try Them.

Toronto Temple of Music, 68 King Street West, Toronto.

UNION BANK OF CANADA.

The 23rd Annual General Meeting at Quebec

A GOOD SHOWING OF BUSINESS FOR THE YEAR—THE DIVIDENDS SATISFACTORY—THE ADVANTAGES OF AN OFFICE AT THE QUEBEC CITY OF THE WEST.

The twenty-third annual general meeting of shareholders of this institution was held at their banking house in Quebec on Thursday July 12, 1888.

There were present: Andrew Thomson, Esq., E. J. Hale, Esq., C. Thomson, Esq., Hon. Thos. McGreevy, Edmond Giroux, Esq., E. J. Price, Esq., P. A. Shaw, Esq., Jno. Laird, Esq., A. Gaboury, Esq., W. H. Carter, Esq., Geo. H. Thomson, Esq., J. Israel Tate, Esq., C. P. Champion, Esq., J. W. Henry, Esq., Martin O'Brien, Esq., J. H. Simmons, Esq.

The president, A. Thomson, took the chair and requested Mr. E. W. Smith to act as secretary and Messrs. P. A. Shaw and C. P. Champion as scrutineers, which was assented to.

The chairman read the report of the directors which was as follows:

The directors beg to submit the following statement of the result of the operations of the Bank for the year ending 30th of June, 1888.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Balance at credit of profit and loss account on June 30th, 1887.....	\$29,767 77
Less paid for arrears of Provincial Government tax and costs.....	7,700 90
Net profits for the year ending 30th of June, 1888, after deducting expenses of management, reserving for interest and exchange, and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts incurred during the year.	120,275 87
	\$142,342 73

Which was applied as follows:

Dividend No. 42, 3 p.c. paid 2nd Jan., 1888.....	\$36,000 00
Dividend No. 43, 3 p.c. payable 3rd July, 1888.....	36,000 00
Carried to Rest Account.....	50,000 00
	\$122,000 00

Balance at credit of profit and loss, new account.....	\$ 20,342 73
--	--------------

The past year's business has been satisfactory and yielded a net profit of \$120,275.86, or say 10 per cent. on the capital, enabling the directors to pay a dividend of 6 per cent. for the year, and to add \$50,000 to the rest, which now amounts to \$100,000.

The directors having in view the advantages of securing a portion of western business, established branches last year at Iroquois, Winchester and Toronto, in addition to those established the year previous at Smith's Falls and Alexandria.

These new branches all in the Province of Ontario, form with the bank's branches at Winnipeg and Lethbridge, a desirable connection in carrying out this policy.

The advantages of an office at Toronto, the chief centre of western commerce, have long been recognized by the directors offering not only desirable business, but affording facilities for the other branches of the bank, and especially to our branch at Winnipeg, where the want of a connection with Toronto has always been felt, from the close business relations which exist between those centres of trade. The directors, however, have been unwilling to take this step until a favourable opportunity would present itself.

Circumstances that arose last winter afforded such an opportunity, and the directors were fortunate in having the offer of the services of a manager of experience in the business of Toronto—and one that has been long and favorably known to the commercial community of that city. Under these conditions the directors determined to establish a branch under the management of Mr. Buchanan—and the office was opened in suitable premises on the 18th of last month.

Considering the uneasy feeling that prevailed last winter in business circles in the West, it may be desirable to assure the shareholders that it is not the intention of the management to enter into active competition for business at Toronto at present, but rather to wait till desirable accounts are offered. The advantages to the other branches of this business connection with the business already assured being sufficient to satisfy the expectations of the management at present.

The newly-established branches are now self-supporting. The development of business is necessarily gradual, but it has been steadily progressing, and to such a satisfactory extent that we have the assurance that each branch will for the future contribute its fair share to the general earnings of the bank.

Sites have been secured at Ottawa and Lethbridge for bank premises; the buildings are now nearly completed and will shortly be ready for occupation. The officers of the bank have performed their several duties with satisfaction to the Directors. The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have been duly inspected.

QUEBEC, July 12, 1888. A. THOMSON, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT, JUNR 30, 1888.

Liabilities.	
Capital stock paid up.....	\$1,200,000 00
Rest.....	\$100,000 00
Balance of profits carried forward.....	20,342 73
Dividend No. 43, payable 3rd July.....	36,000 00
Reserved for interest and exchange.....	21,981 16
Reserved for rebate of interest on current loans.....	26,723 03
Dividends unclaimed.....	4,046 91
	209,093 83
Notes of the bank in circulation.....	\$ 842,820 00
Deposits bearing interest.....	1,650,715 31
Deposits not bearing interest.....	940,527 51
Balances due to other banks in Canada.....	21,364 97
	3,455,437 79
	\$4,864,530 62

Assets.	
Specie.....	\$ 76,533 94
Dominion Government notes.....	248,899 00
Notes of and cheques on other banks.....	187,942 66
Balances due from other banks in Canada.....	72,570 50
Balances due from other banks in United States.....	84,024 29
Balances due from other banks in United Kingdom.....	147,755 62
Dominion Government Securities.....	120,000 00
	938,626 07
Loans and Bills discounted current.....	\$3,596,964 30
Overdue debts secured.....	66,242 40
Overdue debts not specially secured (estimated loss nil).....	21,644 57
Mortgages on real estate sold by the bank.....	612 50
Real estate, other than bank premises.....	37,864 93
Bank premises and furniture.....	121,543 45
Other assets.....	81,032 40
	3,925,904 55
	\$4,864,530 62

UNION BANK OF CANADA, E. E. WHESTER, Cashier. Quebec, June 30, 1888.

It was then moved by the president, seconded by E. J. Price, Esq.—That the report submitted to this meeting be adopted and printed for distribution among the shareholders. Carried.

Moved by W. H. Carter, Esq., seconded by J. H. Simmons, Esq.—That the thanks of the shareholders be given to the president and directors for their valuable services during the year. Carried.

Moved by J. W. Henry, Esq., seconded by John Laird, Esq.—That the thanks of this meeting are due and are hereby tendered to the cashier, managers and other officers of the bank for their careful attention to its affairs. Carried.

Moved by the president, seconded by A. Gaboury, Esq.—That the meeting now proceed to the election of directors for the ensuing year, and that the ballot for the receipt of votes be kept open until one o'clock, or until five minutes have elapsed without a vote being offered, during which time proceedings be suspended. Carried.

REPORT OF SCRUTINEERS.

UNION BANK OF CANADA, QUEBEC, July 12, 1888 }

To E. E. WHESTER, Esq., Cashier:

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned Scrutineers appointed at the meeting, beg to report the following gentlemen elected as directors of the Union Bank of Canada for the ensuing year:—

- Andrew Thomson, Esq.,
 - E. J. Price, Esq.,
 - E. J. Hale, Esq.,
 - Hon. Thos. McGreevy,
 - Sir A. T. Galt, G.C.M.G.,
 - D. C. Thomson, Esq.,
 - E. Giroux, Esq.
- Your obedient servants,
P. A. SHAW,
C. P. CHAMPION, } Scrutineers.

A vote of thanks to the scrutineers was moved by E. J. Price, Esq., seconded by E. J. Hale, Esq., and carried.

Mr. Hale moved, and Mr. E. Giroux seconded, a vote of thanks to the president for his impartial conduct in the chair. Carried.

W. F. SMITH, Secretary.

At a subsequent meeting of the new Board, A. Thomson, Esq., re-elected president, and E. J. Price, Esq., was re-elected vice-president.

WHY SHOULD Total Abstainers

Pay for the Larger Death Rate necessarily entailed on them-by being classed with Moderate Drinkers in Life Assurance?

THEY SHOULD NOT! BUT THEY DO!

Avoid this error in the future by insuring in

The Temperance and General Life Assurance Company.

This Company places TOTAL ABSTAINERS in a SEPARATE CLASS, thus guaranteeing to them

The Larger Profits Produced by their Superior Longevity.

"ECONOMY AND SAFETY," our motto.

All SOUND Plans of Life Insurance Issued.

HON. G. W. ROSS, President. H. O'HARA, Managing Director.

HEAD OFFICE: 22 to 28 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

CARLTON PHARMACY,

Successor to J. M. PREREN, Corner Carlton and Bleeker Sts.

DISPENSING A SPECIALTY.

Complete in every department. PROMPT AND COURTEOUS ATTENTION Night Bell. Telephone 3118.

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. BLAIRIE.

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts. Apply with references to

WILLIAM McCABE, Managing Director.

Public Library North Branch St Pauls Ward 1 Jan 89 City