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PUBLISHERS' NOTE.
GRIP is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, Imperial Buildings, first door west of Post Office.
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TO SHORT-HAND WRITERS.
WE will issue the first number of the **ILLUSTRATED CANADIAN SHORTHAND WRITER** on the 20th of April. The subscription price **LIBRARY** per annum. Send in your names, so as to get the first number.
BENGOUGH BROS., TORONTO.
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

EDITOR'S NOTE.
ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach GRIP office not later than Wednesday.—Articles and Literary correspondence must be addressed to the Editor, GRIP office, Toronto. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned.

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xiv-3-17

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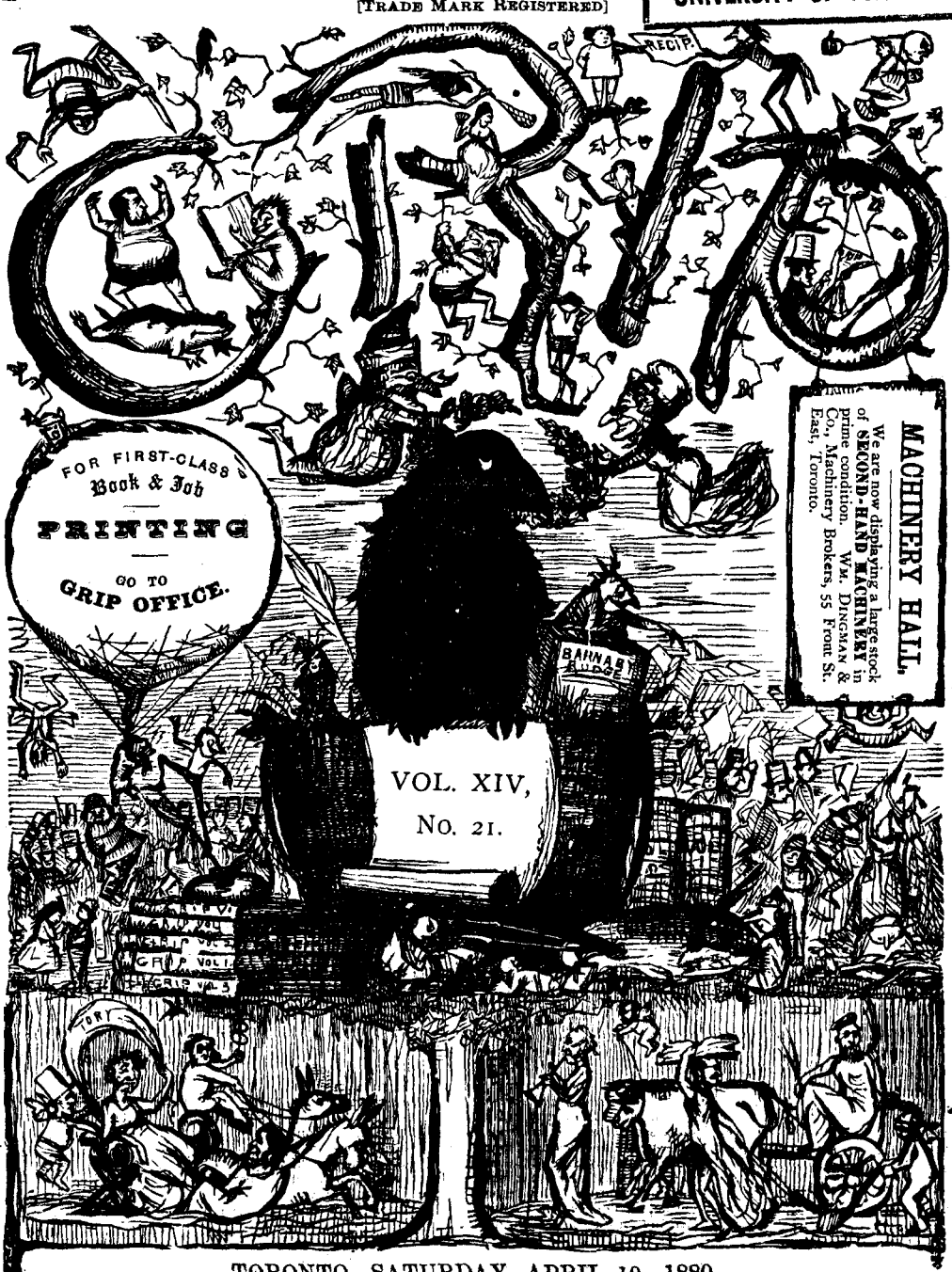
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1880.

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Literature and Art.

The plate of Miss Thompson's picture, "The Roll Call," engraved by Mr. Stackpole, was destroyed recently in the interest of the subscribers.

A great literary treat is in store for those who attend Dr. PECK's lecture on "Young Blood," at the Metropolitan Church, next Monday evening.

It appears that Mr. ZOLA's *Nana* is a great commercial success, and that it will bring several thousand pounds into the hands of the man of letters, henceforward dishonored, who has had the sad courage to write it.

STONEY ROSENFELD has accepted an offer from M. B. LEAVITT to write a one-act satire on the satire of the "Pirates of Penzance" for \$500. The piece will be called *Penn's Aunt* Among the *Pirates*, and will be entirely original both in text and music.

MR. CARLYLE has not been so well of late. He sees no society beyond his own home circle and two or three literary friends, including Mr. FRORE and Mr. LEEKY. Though Mr. CARLYLE is eighty-four years of age, an occasional failure of memory is the only sign of mental weakness.

VICTOR HUGO is still an indefatigable worker in spite of his great age. Early next month he will publish a poem of about four thousand verses, entitled *Religion et Religions*; then will appear *Toute la Lyre*, two volumes of verse, the *Vision de Dante* the *Quatre de l'Esprit*, the *Fin de Satan*, and the third part of the *Legende des Siecles*. Besides these works there are also ready for publication *Torquemada*, a drama in five acts, in verse, *L'Epeic*, a piece in verse, and two comedies in verse, *La Grandmere* and *La Forêt Mouillee*.

MR. JOHN LEMOINE, the new life Senator is a personality dear to the Parisian correspondents of London newspapers. Every morning, for years, these industrious and much culminated gentlemen have turned with anxiety to the *Journal des Debates* to see if there was an article by Mr. JOHN LEMOINE; if there was one, they went to breakfast happily and sat long over their cups, for, said they, "there is an article of JOHN LEMOINE, therefore we need not trouble to hunt for news." For some reason or another the British public conceived the idea that JOHN LEMOINE was the most sensible and judicious of Frenchmen, and the Parisian correspondents above referred to have hitherto found it convenient to keep up the legend. In France, Mr. JOHN LEMOINE cultivates an English appearance which is very droll; he likes to be mistaken for an English manufacturer. The biographical notices say that Mr. LEMOINE was born in 1815, and that he studied partly in France and partly in England, and that he is equally master of the two languages and the two literatures. This statement may have been true in the days of old; at present Mr. LEMOINE can hardly be said to speak English. He once afforded us an opportunity of listening to his English, but we failed to understand. Apart from these little weaknesses, which have been imposed on him by his friends, Mr. LEMOINE is an able political writer, whose opinions change with the times: during the last twelve years he has been in turn for and against almost any political opinion in France. He was elected to the Academie-Francaise to succeed the critic JULES JANIN. Mr. LEMOINE, we may add, is a great dinner-out. His presence at dinner-parties is as much sought after as any man in Paris. His manners are courteous, his conversation charming, and after dinner, in the drawing-room, he has a delightful way of speechifying, but his discourses are often more witty than just, and his arguments more subtle than victorious.



WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE
TO

Machinist-Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY the 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Welland Canal.

Plans, Specifications, and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY the 26th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into the contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General within eight days after the date of the notice.

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

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

By Order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 26th March, 1880.

xiv-20-01



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

TENDERS for a second 100 miles section West of Red River will be received by the undersigned until noon on MONDAY, the 29th of March, next.

The section will extend from the end of the 48th Contract—near the western boundary of Manitoba—to a point on the west side of the valley of the Bird-Tail Creek.

Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Offices, in Ottawa and Winnipeg, on and after the 1st day of March, next.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 11th February, 1880.

The reception of the above Tenders is postponed until noon on FRIDAY, 9th April, next.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 22nd March, 1880.

BALDNESS!

Neither gasoline, vasoline, carboline, or Allens, Ayer's or Hall's hair restorers have produced luxuriant hair on bald heads. That great discovery is due to Mr. Winter-cornby, 144 King-street, West, opposite Revere Block, as can be testified to by hundreds of living witnesses in this city and Province. He challenges all the so-called restorers to produce a like result.

Send for circulars.

xii-12-17

Stage Whispers.

SOME time since BUFFALO BILL offered MARIE WELLSLEY \$5000 for her two dogs, or \$3000 for one of them. The offer was declined.

IN dressing for the stage SARAH BERNHARDT wears a false neck, covered with wax and stuffed with gauze—gauze she's too thin.

Actors are often superstitious. JAMES LEWIS objects to having an umbrella held over his head in the "Wedding March." Then shut it.

MINNIE PALMER will play a summer season of indefinite length at an up town (New York) theatre. She will travel next season under MARCUS MAYER'S management.

Before leaving Madrid, CHRISTINE NILSSON received the autograph photographs of the King and Queen of Spain, together with a large pearl, set in a shell all of diamonds as a neck-lace.

Both the Boston Theatre and the Boston Museum announce that their stock companies will be retained next season. The managers of each house had at one time abandoned the idea.

The next attraction offered by the managers of the Grand is the Criterion Comedy Company, whose former visit to the city will be pleasantly remembered. They appear in a new piece entitled *Freaks*.

SIGNOR OPERATI was ejected from DALY'S Theatre for taking notes of MOLLENAUER'S orchestration of the "Royal Middy." He threatens a suit against Mr. DALY in consequence of being forcibly put out, having paid for his ticket.

The sale to speculators of nearly all the seats for NEILSON'S engagement, soon to occur at the Globe Theatre, Boston, has created wide-spread dissatisfaction in that city. Complaints are numerous, and the manager is loudly denounced.

Monday 12th has been chosen as the date for a complimentary benefit to Messrs. PROU and SHEPHERD, Manager and Treasurer of the Grand. If all the friends of these gentlemen turn out on this occasion the house will be very comfortably filled.

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS will return to the stage next season. She goes to England in May to engage a company, and will return in September to produce a new play called "Queen and Cardinal." The principal characters are *Annie Boleyn* and *Cardinal Wolsey*.

Miss NETTIE HOLBROOK, who made a complete success as *Hamlet*, in San Francisco, a few weeks back, has arrived in New York. She is negotiating with the Boston Theatre management for an early appearance there, and also has a personal letter from President HAYES requesting her to play in Washington.

Our genial and well-known citizen Mr. J. L. MORRISON, who made a successful *debut* on the lecture platform some time ago, is announced to give his illustrated art lecture on "Ireland" in Shaftesbury Hall, next Monday evening. Those who enjoy a rare melange of song, story, pictures and fun will have an opportunity of having their tastes gratified. The entertainment is given in aid of the Protestant Orphans' Home.

H. C. HUSTED, who represents GILBERT and SULLIVAN with the New York "Pirates" company, caught a man in the act of taking a short-hand report of the opera in the Globe Theatre, Boston. The man explained that he was doing it for his own amusement, but his note-book was taken away, and he was obliged to leave the theatre. His name proved to be WRIGHT and, he is employed as a reporter on the Boston *Herald*.

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EDITOR'S NOTICE.—Original contributions solicited. All sketches and articles should be accompanied by the real name and address of the author. If payment is expected, a note to that effect should accompany the MSS. Rejected MSS. returned if postage is enclosed. Literary correspondence to be addressed to the Editor; business communications to BENGOUGH BROS.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

Special Notice.

Mr. W. R. Burrage's engagement as general subscription and advertising agent having expired, that gentleman is no longer connected with GRIP's business department. Our authorised canvassers are furnished with credentials signed by GEORGE BENGOUGH. Good agents wanted in every part of the Dominion, to whom liberal commission will be paid.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

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

The Perkins's and the Fifteen Puzzle.

Mrs. PERKINS had made up her mind not to try the puzzle.

"Let it be said," she remarked, "that there is at least one human being who has strength of mind enough to keep from wasting her time over anything so silly."

And Mr. PERKINS quite agreed with her.

"It is awful," he said, "to think of the amount of precious time that puzzle has already caused to be thrown away. Suppose every inhabitant of the city of Toronto above the age of fifteen should spend even thirty minutes upon it. Let me see—what would it figure up," said Mr. PERKINS, taking a pencil from his pocket and beginning rapidly to multiply and divide on the back of an envelope. "Why, good gracious! MARIANNE, would you believe it? There's a clear waste of twenty-one years! It's appalling, isn't it?" "Yes," Mrs. PERKINS said, "and when you think of all the other towns and villages scattered over the length and breadth of the land, where the game is being puzzled over and more precious time wasted, it makes one despair of humanity. It seems as if a blight had fallen on the human race."

Mr. PERKINS shook his head sadly. Mrs. PERKINS drew a deep sigh. Yet it was extraordinary what a fascination the Blight had for the human race. The latter was indeed delighted with it. It continued to be manufactured and distributed, and the demand was always as great as the supply. It spared neither age, calling, nor sex. Few indeed were the families to which it had not penetrated. All the PERKINS's friends had it. Solutions of it, letters about it, poems upon it, advertisements embodying it, histories of its discovery, biographies of its discoverers were to be seen in every paper they picked up.

"My dear, have you tried the 15 puzzle yet? It's so provokingly ridiculous, you know," lady-callsers said to her, when a pause in the conversation occurred.

"Found out the 15 puzzle, PERKINS?" follows said to him, down town, twenty times a day. "Do you know, MARIANNE," said Mr. PERKINS one evening, "I've a great mind to invest in one of the confounded things, just out of curiosity? It makes a man feel behind the age not to have tried the absurd thing, anyway. I believe I could do it the first time." "Well, of all the

vaicillating creatures I ever beheld, SAMUEL," exclaimed Mrs. PERKINS, "I do believe you are the worst. I thought we weren't going to touch the puzzle. After all the sums you've done, and the sermons you've preached me about the sinful waste of time and money, and life being given us for higher purposes, and the principle involved—"

"Oh, pshaw, MARIANNE, you do take me up so. I suppose I can look after my own principles. What I mean to say is, there must be more in the game than we were disposed to give it credit for. Why here's a Professor of Sanskrit giving a column and a half to different methods of working it out, and I know a clergyman who has taken it up from a theological standpoint and is going to give a series of lectures on it—the proceeds to be devoted to the library fund of his Sunday-school. I shouldn't wonder if the Astronomer Royal of Scotland founded a new theory of the Pyramids upon it."

"Well, I don't care," said Mrs. PERKINS, "I shan't break my resolution any way."

"Oh pish," said Mr. PERKINS, peevishly, "who's talking of breaking resolutions? I supposed you'd like to know what the world around you was thinking about, that's all. You didn't hear about Mrs. CRANNEL's new bonnet either, I dare say?"

"Mrs. CRANNEL's new bonnet?"

"Yes, she won a wager with the puzzle, and took it in the shape of a bonnet—a beauty, CRANNEL says."

"She did?"

"Yes, and CRANNEL has won two hats."

"Indeed!"

"I suppose you've seen that a New York paper has offered a prize of a thousand dollars for a satisfactory solution of the game."

"Humph!"

Next evening after tea Mr. PERKINS laying down his paper after a briefer perusal of it than usual, resumed the conversation by remarking musingly,

"They say it can be done mathematically." Mrs. PERKINS moved uneasily in her chair. "And of course in that case it is brought right up to the level of an intellectual recreation at once. Do you see, MARIANNE? Like chess, you know—"

Mrs. PERKINS remained silent.

"Like chess," repeated Mr. PERKINS. "Hum—ha! ha! MARIANNE, look here," he added suddenly, forcing an easy laugh, and producing a little box from his breast pocket, "CRANNEL left this thing lying round in my office to day, and I thought I'd bring it home. It really is a very curious mathematical problem, I believe."

"And you've worked it all out by this time I suppose!" exclaimed Mrs. PERKINS with her eyes snapping.

"No—no, 'pon honor, I haven't touched it," said Mr. PERKINS, casually taking up the box. "but I have no doubt I can do it in five minutes."

"It is a curious coincidence," said Mrs. PERKINS laughing somewhat hysterically, "but I knew how anxious you have been all the time to try it, and I thought I'd get you a box, SAMUEL."

"And I'll bet you sixpence you've been working at it all day! By Jove!"

"No, indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. PERKINS indignantly, "I bought it this afternoon to surprise you with it to-night, and I haven't even broken the string," and she produced a second set of blocks from her work-box.

"All right," said Mr. PERKINS, setting to work cheerfully on his box, "you have surprised me, my dear."

"I might have known you wouldn't stick to your resolution," said Mrs. PERKINS snappishly, and snatching up the box in the abstraction of the moment, as it were.

Thereafter the click of those wooden blocks sounded in that peaceful home until the dining-room clock struck 2 A. M. The conversation

had been spasmodic, consisting of remarks like the following:

"Fascinating, isn't it?" "By Jove! that's a curious thing now!" "Dear me! who would have imagined it to be so difficult?" "Oh, the dickens! I don't believe it ever has been done, anyway." And the boxes that were left on the parlor-table, at that hour of the morning, indicated still, 13, 15, 14.

The Grip Sack.

PACKED BY OUR OWN PARAGRAPHERS.

A hard row—The last one in the gem puzzle. The human form-divine—A Ritualistic parson.

The best trained team of oxen gangs off a-goo.

New name for the prevalent North-west craze—Manitobanishment.

The favorite game at Rideau hall, during the summer months, will be LORNE tennis.

The fall of the British Tory Government is possibly due to the fact that it is Dizzy-headed.

Amplitude of hair is said to denote strength. There is some very strong butter in the market.

The new book on etiquette, "How to Shine in Society," must have been written by a boot-black.

An Irishman says the difference between a monk and the devil is that one is cowed and the other hated.

The firing of tired eggs at Agitator FARNELL, in Wexford, may be looked upon as a sort of popular ova tion.

This row about the Panama canal is all at the eastern end of the ditch. Things at the other end are Pacific enough.

A Guelph man owns a calf with seven distinct legs. She is a genuine article, which it would be no small job to count-her-feet.

Irish ascendancy, Brother BOYLE! What with liver pads, lung pads and kidney pads, we are rapidly becoming a Paddy nation.

Rev. Jos. Cook calls Niagara "a dateless roar." We thought COURTNEY the only rover for whom a date couldn't be fixed.

The frequency and amplitude of the April showers lead us to suspect that OLD PRONS must have invested in a porous plaster.

At this particular season of the year, Ireland is losing heavily in population. At least, thousands of young men are getting out of Ulster.

There exists a difference of opinion about the result of the English elections. Some vote it a rum go, while others are morally certain that it is a gin-go.

The arrest and incarceration of JOHN COIN, at Hamilton, is another evidence of the manner in which the circulating medium of Canada is being locked up.

Rag Babes who hae wi' WALLACE bled—
Wham WRIGHT and WYNNE to glory led:
Welcome to your goresless bed—
You've scored a victory!

Your money or your life! The *Globe* office is becoming notorious. The foreman of the news-room recently armed himself with a shooting-stick and made a demand for coins.

"Ireland."

J. L. MORRISON, Esq., will deliver his popular ILLUSTRATED ART LECTURE ON

IRELAND,

IN SHAFTESBURY HALL,

ON MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 12th.

Proceeds in aid of the Protestant Orphans' Home. Tickets, 25 cents. Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock.

Ask your Grocer for MARTIN'S ENGLISH JOHN BULL SAUCE. Wholesale, 261 King Street East. As a condiment for the table has no equal. Half-pint Bottle only 10 cents, Pints 20 cents. Quality and Richness of Flavor Guaranteed.

E. HOWARD & CO'S Celebrated Key and Stem Winding Watches.

WOLTZ BROS. & CO., Sole Agents, 14 King Street East, TORONTO.



Bounce!

"Beneficial and Inevitable."

Speaking of the exodus of Canadians to the United States the *Ottawa Citizen* says:—"If people generally would try to think down to the bottom of this matter, they might see less occasion for uttering melancholy wails over a movement which is at once beneficial and inevitable."

"Jes' so, jes' so," says a hide bound Grit, "beneficial" to the Canadians who escape from the N. P., and 'inevitable' that they should be envied by those who can't."

Says the *Guelph Mercury*:—

Apart from politics there is perhaps no man more widely known or more highly respected in Canada, by men of all parties, than Mr. BROWN.

This is a mistake. The *Mercury* means well, but it don't know. "Apart from politics" Mr. BROWN is hardly known beyond his own doorstep.



The Reform Dead-Lock.

How long is Master SANDY going to hang on to his position, and keep poor NEDDY and everybody else in suspense? Everything is at sixes and sevens in the ranks of the Opposition, and matters are not likely to mend until something definite is done about the leadership. A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse, but a broad hint seems to have very little effect on a stubborn leader. Mr. GRIP has already expressed his sympathy for SANDY in being required, for the good of his Party, to resign the position he has so long occupied; but he hopes it will not be necessary to pull him off his hobby-horse by main force. Let him come down handsomely, and give the brilliant NED a chance to shew the world what an easy matter it is to gallop across the floor of the House.

The Coroner's Lament.

Oh life's a mockery, and that's a fact—
What happens, now I do not care a jot.
For since they've changed the good old Crowner's Act
A coroner's is not a happy lot!

Not long ago I was a jolly wight,
Keenly alert and always on the fly,
Ready to hold an inquest day or night,
No matter how the party came to die.

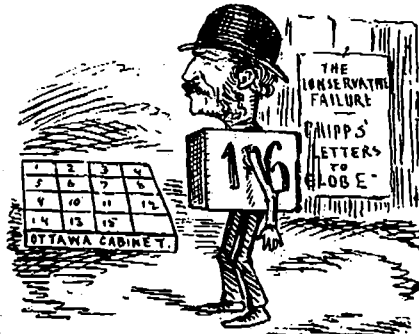
But now the law requires me to make oath
That I believe there may have been foul play,—
A sort of thing to which I'm very loth,
For such affairs don't happen every day.

This plan may suit the public very well,
But I assure you that it don't please me,
It simply means, as anyone can tell:
No oath, no inquest—then, of course, no fee.

O give me back the happy days of yore,
Of inquests six or seven times a week,
When coroners raced like mad from door to door,
And kept a careful eye on all the sick!

It makes me sad to hear my neighbours talk
Of business' looking up—of "hum" and
"boom,"

And find myself a-stranded on a rook,
For this new Act has sealed the coroner's doom!



The 16 Block.

Mr. PHIPPS regards the present Dominion Cabinet as a set of block-heads, forming a political gem puzzle which no fellow can understand. This a very neat simile, but to finish it we must regard the distinguished economist himself as the 16th block, whose presence is necessary to make the game complete, yet whose absence from the collection is essential to its practical working.

A Little Dialogue.

Said Tory to Grit, "The old *Globe* is decaying."
Grit answered, "How then does the old thing keep paying?"
Tory said, "How infernally wrong of G. B.,
To pocket big profits and curse the N. P."
"Oh, no," answered Grit, "no protection he gains
From the tariff, but trusts to hard-labor and brains."
"In the articles, labor is plain," answered Tory,
"But brains! Oh GEE whittaker that's a good story!"

Another Little Dialogue.

Said a Grit to a Tory, "What sickening folly
The *Mail's* articles are." Said the Tory, "by golly,
Remarks such as that make me angry and sore—
Do you think I'm an ass not to know that before?
When they trust all to JACK he can turn out
good stuff;
But that funky at Ottawa—oh! what a muff."



Obituary.

Our veracious city reporter sends us this little sketch, averring that it represents what he saw when peeping through a crack in the fence surrounding the Grange a few days before the appearance of the last *Bystander*. Our protectionist readers will no doubt be shocked to learn that the N. P. is dead, but alas! it is even so—in the grave Professor's mind. It passed away tranquilly after a brief struggle, in the presence of the sorrowing *Bystander*, who surrounded its bed. An inquest was not held, as Mr. SMITH felt certain he could get no coroner to take an oath that there was any suspicion of foul play in the matter. It was purely natural causes. Protection died simply because the circumstances of this country were not adapted to its system. For a full diagnosis of the case, and a touching obituary notice, the reader is referred to the April number of the Professor's little monthly. A plain board slab bearing the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of the N. P.—a failure," marks its resting place along side of the graves of the Nation, The Canada First movement, and several other children that Mr. SMITH has loved and lost.

A Lively Lunatic.

That was the heading of an item in the *Evening Telegram* a few days ago, and all the regular subscribers at once turned to it for information about the editor.



A Political Adaptation.

Master CHAPLEAU, returning from an excursion into the money-market of New York is accosted by Master JOLY,
Mast. J.—Been fishing, CHAP?
Mast. C.—Yes.
Mast. J.—Catch anything?
Mast. C.—No; but I expect to when I meet the House!



JOHN BULL'S NEW WAITER.

J. BULL.—NOW, WILLIAM, TAKE CARE; I TURNED DIZZY OFF FOR GIVING ME TOO MUCH "SPIRIT," BUT I DON'T WANT IT TOO WEAK EITHER, MIND YOU.



THE JOKER CLUB.

"The Pen is mightier than the Sword."

Pinaphorism—better late than hardly ever.—*Ex.*

Unless you call a telephone "Hallo," it won't answer.—*Proof Sheet.*

A man may beat a hasty retreat and yet be no drummer.—*New York News.*

In one sense of the word a boil is a humorous thing.—*Ottawa Republican.*

Dealers are anxious for a little more coal weather.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The poorest time in a man's life is the day he meets the assessor.—*Meriden Recorder.*

A good deal of the courage of the world is carried around in demijohns.—*Proof Sheet.*

A little learning is a dangerous thing. This applies to violin playing.—*Rochester Express.*

The manner in which Russian prisoners are publicly whipped is an knoutrage.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Because a man has dollars it doesn't inevitably follow that he has sense.—*Ottawa Republican.*

It is easier to box the compass than to compass the box of "fifteen."—*Syracuse Sunday Times.*

August 31 is like an unfortunate acrobat because its Summers-halt is followed by a Fall.—*Whitehall Times.*

No chiropodist feels aggrieved when the hand plays "See the corn-curing hero comes."—*Marathon Independent.*

Laugh and grow fat—grow fat and be laughed at. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.—*N. Y. Star.*

When a farmer puts a porcelain egg under the hen, is he setting a good egg sample?—*Commercial Bulletin, Boston.*

The man with a slabby overcoat is the first to complain of the heat of the northward-soaring sun.—*Boston Transcript.*

Why was Pharaoh's daughter like a broker? Because she got a little prophet from the rushes on the banks.—*Danbury Globe.*

It is well enough to hit the nail on the head, provided the nail is not the one on the end of your finger.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A familiar instance of color-blindness is that of a man taking a brown silk umbrella and leaving a green gingham in its place.

Some men would like to have whiskey for breakfast, dinner and supper, and eat all the time.—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

Owing to the heavy advance in the price of paper, a Stamford cigar maker is using Havana tobacco for "fillers."—*Danbury News.*

"Those also serve who stand and weigh it," remarked the young man whose duty it was to attend a pair of scales.—*Steubenville Herald.*

Mumps are so common as to be quite fashionable among Boston young ladies. In fact they are declared by some to be "very swell."—*Ex.*

Since all the old deities are having statues erected to their memory, would it be out of order to propose a "bust" for Bacchus?—*Salem Sun-beam.*

A Bolerado journalist is accused of wearing diamonds. Evidently a careless fellow, who drops his paste on his shirt front.—*Proof Sheet.*

The difference between a church organist and the catarrh is said to be that the one knows the stops and the other stops the nose.—*Somerville Journal.*

We warn all Nihilists that they need not shoot at us. We have adopted Melikoff's plan and had all our shirts ironed.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

We suppose a man may be able to see about all the journeymen barbers in the country by patrouizing one shop twenty years or so.—*Danbury News.*

A man stabbed another with a scissors yesterday in Brooklyn. It is always dangerous to interrupt a person who is writing editorials.—*Buffalo Courier.*

The Czar has ordered a picture of Niagara Falls, under the impression that, being a Rushin' piece of business, it belongs to his Nihilistic empire.

A correspondent says, "Hash, which contains about ten per cent. of peas is greatly improved." We say, "Pease to his hashes."—*Whitehall Times.*

It is perhaps natural to conclude that Father Time is married, not because he is called Father, but because he is so often taken by the forelock.—*Andrew's Bazar.*

The poet to the editor :

"A little springtime stanza."

The editor : "Avault !—your stuff
Is more than I can stanza !"

Don't be surprised when you hear a man yelling at the top of his voice while making three knots an hour after a horse-car ; he is only pursuing his calling.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Wars come so thick in Europe that the soldiers don't have a chance to sit down for a few moment's rest, and hence the necessity for keeping standing armies.—*Meriden Recorder.*

And now it is claimed that EDGAR A. POE was an Irishman, because in his poem of the "Raven," he speaks of the "distant Aideen"—evidently meaning Eden.—*Toronto Graphic*

Did you ever notice what a contrast young men who are in straightened circumstances and the hair on the upper lip present? The former is hard up and the latter soft down.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

The modern society belle is like a locomotive : she drags a train after her. But, come to think of it, there is a difference between them ; one has a head light, the other has a light head.—*Lowell Sun.*

It was very clever of the Elberton Ga., girl, who, in writing a leap-year letter to a friend said she wasn't exactly engaged, but saw a cloud on the horizon about the size of a man's hand.—*N. Y. Star.*

There is always an irrepressible conflict going on in one's mind when he sees a boy smoking a cigar, as to whether the boy is smoking the cigar or the cigar is smoking the boy.—*Steubenville Herald.*

It is claimed that a man never loses anything by politeness, but this proved to be a mistake. As an old Philadelphian lifted his hat to a young lady the wind carried away his wig.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

PROFESSOR.—Which is the more delicate of the senses? SOPHOMORE.—The touch. PROFESSOR.—Prove it. SOPHOMORE.—When you sit on a tack. You can't hear it ; you can't see it ; you can't taste it ; you can't smell it ; but it's there.—*Brooklyn Eagle*

Rumor has it that "Pinafore" has been done into Chinese. Perhaps it runs in this way ; "Me neble, neble thick ride on blig pond." "Wassee, wassee?" "Ony lil', one thime, sometime."—*St. Louis Spirit.*

The *LaCross Democrat* remarks that there are several successful cases of nose-grafting ; but if surgical science will discover some way to graft a man's nose into his own business exclusively, we will call it a scheme.—*Ex.*

The girl that wants a lot of elbow room around the house is perfectly easy when seated with her young man in a buggy so narrow that a sheet of paper would crowd them apart if it was inserted between them.—*Danielsonville Sentinel.*

On the planet Jupiter one year is nearly as long as twelve of our years. By the amount of time some people in this world take on their promissory notes, it is evident that they labor under the delusion that they are inhabitants of Jupiter.—*Rome Sentinel.*

"Why don't you sweep off your sidewalk?" "It ain't my business to do so : the ladies have the job and like it, too. Just wait till they get out and fairly on the promenade, and you won't find a particle of dirt, unless it is attached to their trailing skirts."—*Somerville Journal.*

Terrible vengeance of a husband whose wife has gone off with a handsomer man. "Dear sir," he writes, "please hand the enclosed set of false teeth to my late wife, and ask her to be so good as to return my father's, which in the hurry of the moment she took by mistake."—*Ex.*

Recruiting Sergeant (to Sandy, who is possessed of immense feet)—Man, Sandy, ye should jine the army, ye wad mak' a first-rate sodger.

Sandy.—Aye, hoo div ye mak' that oot?
Recruiting Sergeant.—Because if ye were fightin', and were shot, ye widna fa'!—*Glasgow Bailie.*

Precisely—"Pa, dear," asked his son and heir, "tell me what is the difference between an accident and a misfortune." Pa, dear, gave it up. "Well," said his son and heir, "if my pressing tailor, Mr. SWIFFSON, were to fall into a deep pond it would be an accident, but if any one were to pull him out it would be a misfortune."—*Judy.*

A famous judge came late to court

One day in busy season :
Whereat his clerk, in great surprise,
Inquired of him the reason.

"A child was born," his Honor said,

"And I'm the happy sire."

"An infant judge?" "Oh, no," said he,

"As yet he's but a crier."

The anti-tobaccoists are arguing against the manufacture of pipes. Their privilege of course, but when we remember that the pipe-stem is the father of the fashionable, fascinating female frizz why not refrain until the style of dressing ladies' hair changes. We want a little sunshine and frizzed hair in the world.

After seeing a wood cut of Mrs. Scott Siddons, in a Chicago paper, we have decided that we cannot exchange photographs with her, even if she has obtained a divorce. The artist has drawn a war map on her neck and shoulders and it looks as though the end of her nose had been chewed off with a pair of dull shears.—*Keokuk Gate City.*

Some people are like men who play upon one string of a fiddle until it becomes so thin that it produces nothing but discordant notes. Harping upon one subject for so long a time makes it become threadbare. Sincerity is a great virtue but insincerity is a great vice. Among the thousands of agitators the world has produced but very few did not have their own interests uppermost.—*Cohoes Leader.*

Mrs. Harris in Canada.

HER LETTER TO SAIREY GAMP, IN LONDON, ON THE RESULT OF THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

DEAR SAIREY,

Manys the letter of yours and Betsy Prigs to Benjy Ivo seen in Punch, and now hes got the sack, old frenchip makes me sit down ere after lunch;

Tho but a pore, and at composin, as you kno, nobody bettr,

But in this misfortehinit time youll be glad of an old frends letter.

Ofn I v sed to myself, ses I, Sairey, when I seen your letters printed,

What a sin and mortal shame it is that I never avnt even inted,

To that exlnt woman, wich was alwise redy and troo be it twins or only a single un,

What became of me and Mr. HARRIS after we saled away from old ingland.

Well you kno wot my feelinx was when we parted, for I couldnt resist

Weopn and takin on at the thot of becumin only a kolonist;

Ah, I see you a standn yet with a glass of jin a squeezin my yungest daught

And wishin long life, and not to be skalped by the indjins akros the woter.

Wich we werent, but on the contrayry, found no savajes after landing

At Quebec, except the frenchmen which in krouds about the worvs was standing,

But we come along to Toronto, and here we found they was only funnin

Which sed there was no respectable fokes like you and me and your friend BERTSEY PRIG out of Lunnon.

Loyel they was here then and they is now and and fond of beer and most relidjus,

Hatin the Popp, and yankees insted of french as we did most prodijus,

And Mr. HARRIS, havin his best on, and a littl bit of money in his pocket,

Began to prosper and went up but didnt come down again like a roclat.

For HARRIS wasnt no fool and he seen the right way was to check it,

So he gave out he was a squire which his forchin was gon and he'd come ere to seek it,

And they mosely awl thot it a honner to do bisi ness with one of the landed aristocrassy

Lookin down as we did from the first, on the noshuns goin round about dimmocrassy.

Ralerodes was bein introjoosed ere then, and a contrac was given to HARRIS.

So he maid money fast and was thinking of goin ovr to be an american swell in Paris,

When he ate too liberal of green corn, a vejitable of this country, which I never cood enjure it,

And the doctors gave him up with kollera morbis which they coodent cure it.

His monument was skarsely sirmounted by his statu and the family arms in the semitary,

When, bein most andsum as Mr. WIDGEON said, he asked me to marry,

And out of loyalty to the Queen, who wants more population in this new rejun,

I changed my name and since then has rased up a family like lejun.

My oldest son, you remember TOMMY HARRIS, who was a learnin the clockmakin,

Went into politix and got a seat in parliament at once for the takin;

The peopl voted for an inglish gentlman of berth and breeding,

And since then he's bein sevlr times within an ace of leeding.

JEMIMA ANN, she changed her name to MARIANA, Learned all accomplishments incloudn how to play on the peana,

Give out her Granpa HARRIS was a bishp, she was always inclined to piaty,

And soon got married and is now a leader of fashnible sossiaty.

But whats the use of tellen how me and mine have been rewordid,

In the istry of Canada, which Mr. McDUGAL's a ritin, the hole story is to be rekordid.

When its publisht, SAIREY, you shall have one of the furst impresshns,

No matter if it costs a larj share of my ancesstral posesshns.

But its BENJY and his fate, that reely sets my art a broakin,

O, what opes we jentry of this kolony felt in our bossums wakin,

With the Royl Prinsiss and the Marquis residin in this Dominion.

Real aristocrassy was about to be intrajoosed by BENJY in our opinyun.

The soshal edifies is now in a state that's reely shockin,

Grocers, dry goods men, lawyers, and all sorts of rich kolonyuls knockin

At the dore and comin in as freely as the well descended,

TOMMY thot all such introosyuns was very neerly ended.

Sir JOHN as jook of Ottawa he hoped to see created, And Senitr McPHERSN with a korinet as Lord Saugeen elated,

While Sir LENOX and Sir CHAWLES woold get what titles they might want to,

And TOMMY and Senitr G. W. ALLAN be made respectively most noble Url and Barin of Toronto.

And now there is an end to ont legitimit ambishn,

BENJY bein beat and GLADSTONE back into his old posishn,

No imperiulism here or elswahre, and he hasnt evn the civility,

To give Canadians what they want, a solid old nobility.



**WELLAND CANAL.
NOTICE
TO
BRIDGE-BUILDERS.**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Western mails on TUESDAY THE 15th DAY OF JUNE next, for the construction of swing and stationary bridges at various places on the line of the Welland Canal. Those for high-ways are to be a combination of iron and wood, and those for railway purposes are to be of iron.

Plans, specifications and general conditions can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, THE 31st DAY OF MAY next, where Forms of Tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation, and the residence of each member of the same; and further an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250 for each bridge for which an offer is made, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within eight days after the date of the notice.

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

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

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 29th March, 1880. xiv-21-207



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Tenders for Tanks and Pumping Machinery.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon on FRIDAY, the 15TH MAY next, for furnishing and erecting in place at the several watering stations along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway under construction, Frost-proof Tanks with Pumps and Pumping Power of either wind or steam, as may be found most suitable to the locality.

Drawings can be seen and specifications and other particulars obtained at the office of the Engineer in Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 1st April, 1880. xiv-21-6t



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Tenders for Iron Bridge Superstructure.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received up to noon on FRIDAY, the 15TH MAY next, for furnishing and erecting Iron Superstructures over the Eastern and Western outlets of the Lake of the Woods.

Specifications and other particulars will be furnished on application at the office of the Engineer in Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 1st April, 1880. xiv-21-6t



LACHINE CANAL.

**NOTICE
TO
Machinist-Contractors.**

SEALED TENDES addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Lachine Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY the 3rd day of JUNE next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Lachine Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

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

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within eight days after the date of the notice.

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

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

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 29th March, 1880. xiv-21-8t

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VOL. THE FOURTEENTH, No. 21.

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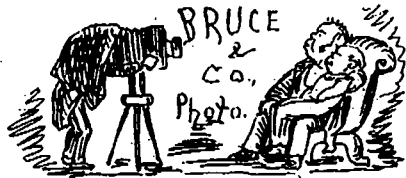


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Grip's Gallery of Local Celebrities.
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BIRTH.—At Brugham, on the 30th, the wife of Mr. THOS CHINN, of a son.—*Whisky Chronicle*.
There's joy in the house, all is lovely and bright,
And they're sure of *chis-music* by day and by night.

This esteemed compliment comes from our brother of the Salem (N.J.) *Sunbeam*, a good sound Democrat:

The Toronto *Grip* we consider to be one of the best of local humorous journals. Its cartoons are inimitable, and its clever hits must surely be appreciated the more by those of its home-readers who understand them better.

The Cincinnati *Saturday Night* gave a portrait of Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK in its last issue, announcing him as a possible candidate for the Presidency. The portrait, as a work of art, is about on a par with the Biddulph pictures of the *Globe*, and we should say the unfortunate general is no longer a possible candidate with any party that 'has an eye' for the the beautiful if he looks like that!

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