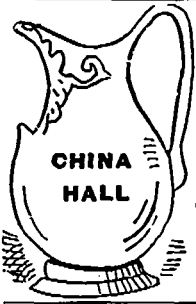




O'BRIEN'S WILD-GOOSE CHASE.

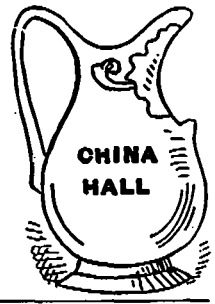
PRICE 5 CENTS PER COPY, \$2 PER YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto.



# CHINA HALL.

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



## IMPORTER

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

GLOVER HARRISON.

## CAUGHT AFTER A 50 YEARS' CHASE.

### ST. LEON RUNS THE TERROR DOWN.

E. A. JONES, Prop. Morrin House, 1227 Queen St. East, says:—

Dyspepsia has been the terror of my life for 50 years: tried all known remedies, spent thousands, grew worse and worse, lastly drunk freely of ST. LEON WATER, for past 3 months have gained steadily. ST. LEON brings sound sleep and sweet rest; I wake up refreshed. I have purchased a barrel of ST. LEON.

This invaluable natural water is sold by all retailers at 30c. per gallon. Also

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY

**THE ST. LEON WATER CO.**  
101½ KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

## SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

Teachers, Students and Others.

It will pay you to come to Toronto during July and August for business and pleasure. Special classes for the holiday term in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping and Penmanship. Write for Full Particulars and Terms.

## CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE,

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, TORONTO.

Thos. Bengough,  
Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President.

Charles H. Brooks,  
Secretary and Manager.

SUBSCRIBE TO  
**The NEW YORK STANDARD,**  
HENRY GEORGE, Editor and Proprietor.

Price \$2.50 per year.

Subscriptions received by  
WINNIFRITH BROS.,  
6 Toronto Street.

Also the following books by Henry George:  
Progress and Poverty, 20c.; The Land Question,  
10c.; Social Problems, 20c.; Property in  
Land, 15c.

Sent free by mail on receipt of price.

Look out for JUBILEE  
JOLLITIES. Ready early  
in June. Price 10 cents.

**ICE! ICE! ICE!**

**Grenadier Ice Company.**

We guarantee that we have the finest, purest and argest stock of Ice to be had anywhere in the city. In fact we have no fear in saying that our Spring Water Ice is the only "bona fide" Spring Water Ice to be had in this city. Rates same as usual. Orders promptly attended to. Office: Queen City Insurance Buildings. Telephone 217.

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

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

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

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

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

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

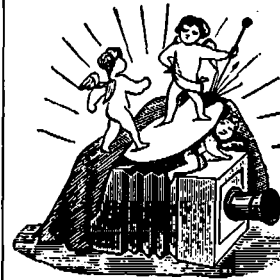
Also Sales Agents for Best Qualities of Bituminous  
for Grates, Steam and Smelting.

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

**EMPIRE OIL CO.**  
*Toronto, London and Petrolia.*

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

601 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.



**AMATEUR  
PHOTO  
OUTFITS**

in great variety.

Catalogue and  
information  
free.

**RAMSAY & CO.,**

**Bay St., Toronto**

CALL at The Toronto Light  
King Lamp & Mfg Co's  
establishment, No 53 Richmond  
St. E., Toronto, will convince  
you that the Elegant "Light  
King" Nickel Plated Lamp,  
which they are selling at \$1.50,  
is the most powerful and  
best lamp in the market; and  
that their Wizard Lamp with  
kettle and attachment for  
boiling water inside of five  
minutes without obstructing  
the light, which they are offer-  
ing at \$2.25, is something you  
cannot do without.

For sale only at our Ware-  
rooms at these prices.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

**SOUVENIR NUMBER**  
OF THE  
**ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.**

A History of Riel's Second Rebellion, and  
How it was Quelled.

This is a history of the North-West Rebellion of 1885, and many will want to secure a copy as a memento of the outbreak. Besides being profusely illustrated throughout, it gives the "Honor Roll" of the officers, non-commissioned officers and men composing the North-West Field Force of 1885. To close out the edition, we are, for a short time, offering this book at the following reduced rates:

In Paper Covers, . . . . . 25 cts.  
In Fine Cloth Binding, . . . . . 50 "

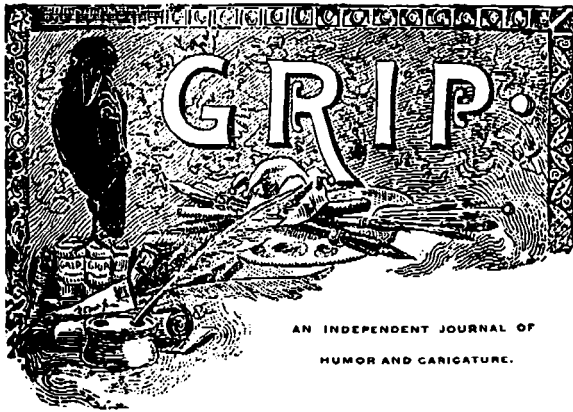
Address, GRIP, Toronto, Ont.

**WALL PAPERS.**

Our New Showrooms are now open with a Large Assortment of Room Papers, comprising this year's Choicest Designs in French, English and American makes.

**SEE OUR CHEAP LINES.**

**JOS. McCAUSLAND & SON,**  
72 to 76 KING STREET WEST.



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

*Grip Printing and Publishing Co.*

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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

**TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.**

United States and Canada.

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

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

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

**PUBLISHERS' NOTES.**

A finely executed portrait of the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, from a recent photograph, will be issued shortly as No. 2 of Grip's Gallery of Men of To-day. This will be uniform with No. 1 of the series, and will be forwarded to all subscribers sending us 5 cents to pay for tube and postage. Subscribers sending us 30 cents, will receive this and the next five as issued (six in all), free of postage. To non-subscribers the price will be 10 cents each.

**Comments on the Cartoons.**



**NORQUAY AND THE PYTHON.**—The question of Disallowance has at last "come to a head" in Manitoba. The Local Government, moved by the universal popular clamor, have at last declared for freedom from the tyrannical monopoly hitherto claimed and exercised by the C. P. R. Co. A railway is to be built to the American frontier despite both Syndicate and Dominion Cabinet. To this determination of course the C. P. R. Co. emphatically object, and Sir Geo. Stephens has notified Winnipeg, that if any such action is taken, the railway shops will be removed from that city. This threat Premier Norquay has defied, on behalf of his Government. In the meanwhile Parliament has voted by a large majority to sustain the Government's course.

**O'BRIEN'S WILD GOOSE CHASE.**—Mr. O'Brien, of *United Ireland* and *Disunited Canada*, has taken himself off, and not a moment too soon. He has the satisfaction of knowing that his silly "mission" has done more harm to the cause of Home Rule than anything else which could have taken place in Canada. He has reason to thank those fanatical fools in this city and Kingston for having mobbed him, as that alone has evoked a measure of sympathy for him. After the experience he has just undergone, perhaps Mr. O'Brien will begin to understand that the people of this country do not regard such a discussion as he endeavored to introduce as a legitimate portion of the Home Rule question.

**ANOTHER MORE UNFORTUNATE.**

I TOOK a boat one night  
 On to the water ;  
 In it my lady bright  
 Wishing to court her.  
 Slowly I rowed her out  
 Far past the Island,  
 And when I put about  
 Scarcely could spy land.  
 Then with heart beating fast  
 Started to mention  
 What for a long time past  
 Was my intention.  
 Long did my story take ;  
 Long was her silence ;  
 Long did we, drifting, make  
 Many a mile hence.  
 Growing more eloquent,  
 Spake I still stronger,  
 Yet she remained silent  
 Longer and longer.  
 At last I struck a light,  
 And to her creeping  
 Found, O most horrid sight,  
 That she was sleeping.  
 With love's recoil I shrank  
 And so capsized her,  
 She said, as down she sank,  
 That I surprised her ;  
 Said that and said no more,  
 How the thought paineth !  
 I pulled myself ashore—  
 There she remaineth.

MORAL.

Young girl, when next you hear  
 Love—don't refuse it ;  
 Don't go to sleep, my dear,  
 Or you may lose it.

POKEVILLE.

P. QUILL.



**HIS QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY SHOOTING TRIP.**

TEN MILES FROM ANYWHERE—AND HAD BROUGHT THE WRONG CARTRIDGES !!

If the Scott Act amendment allowing the sale of light wines should become law, there will be little doubt as to the quality of the wine to be obtained. It will be sure to be the ginny-wine article.

**ON SOME CANADIAN POETRY.**

It is a well-known fact that the best pianoforte-tuners are not the finest players. Equally obvious is the truth that anyone can scrape the violin, blow a trumpet or the bellows of a church organ without any knowledge of music. Likewise a man may be able to put a presentible coat of paint on his front door and yet be unable to produce a landscape. Even the host who can carve a fowl may not be a sculptor. These palpable truisms might almost be deemed superfluous, if it were not for the booding of our literary organs with what is usually called in the table of contents—"Poetry." Under this head occur, every week, murders of rhyme and reason, grammar and sentiment, which a decently educated and fairly sensitive person, such as a poet is supposed to be, should really be ashamed of. In order not to be thought hypercritical, let me extract a few examples from "the leading literary organ of Canada," *The Week*, which should at least be careful of the honor of Canada's reputation as a producer of poetry. Take first an exquisite morceau from the issue of last "*Week*," addressed in modest anonymity to "H. L.," whose perfidious breach of promise occasioned the pangs of resentment, culminating in this pathetic and beautiful remonstrance:—

TO H. L.

I gave you a match :  
 Did you think  
 It a hint ?  
 Did you think that I thought I should catch  
 Your heart, when I gave you that match ?  
 I gave you a match :  
 And you swore,  
 Evermore,  
 You would keep it ! you swore this—and yet  
 You used it for lighting your first cigarette.

Now, an analysis of this remarkably fine product shows that the use of the personal pronoun constitutes one of its principle charms—no less than 16 times in this poem of only 10 lines and 54 words—do such expressive words as "I," "you" and "your" occur. Does this not illustrate most beautifully the self-abnegation of the true poet in his most inspired moments? Again, the recondite grace that is displayed in the use of such a rhyme as this:—

Did you think  
 It a hint ?

or the unmatched simplicity of sound and sense in this line—

" Did you think that I thought I should catch,"

with its rhythmical alliteration. The master hand is also displayed in the feet of the last line, which any ordinary poet would have curtailed to proper metrical length. What is the good of poetical license, however, if one does not use it. We leave with reluctance this truly sweet lyric, after giving a feeble imitation of the great original, dedicated to the author:—

" I gave you a wink  
 Did you think  
 It a squint ?  
 Did you think that I thought you would blink  
 Your eyes, when I gave you that wink ?  
 I gave you a wink  
 And you look'd  
 Very shock'd,  
 But return'd it—return'd it, and yet  
 You wouldn't tell your eldest sister, you bet."

Again, under the somewhat hackney'd but ever welcome title "Reflection" we find, in a few numbers back of Canada's leading literary journal, this fragment:—

" How gradually we leave off play—  
 We can't recall the *final* day  
 We played with childish glee.  
 We cannot tell when girlhood slips  
 Away from us with laughing lips ;  
 We only know that we  
 Awake one day and waking *know*  
 That womanhood sits upon our brow."

This is the poet's serious way of saying a woman never remembers exactly how old she is. It will also be noted that only one line does not contain an all-absorbing *we* or *us* or *our*. Inspired by its beauty and sentiment we are impelled to imitate it:—

" IMPECUNIOSITY."

How gradually we leave off pay—  
 We can't recall the final day  
 We paid our C.O.D.  
 We cannot tell how dollars slip  
 Away from us, with bill and tip,  
 We only know that we  
 Awake one day without a collar,  
 And know we do not own a dollar.

We could cull numberless other choice instances of lyrical beauties; but we have no doubt our readers will be fully satisfied with these brilliant examples of original Canadian poetry.

POKEVILLE.

P. QUILL.



**SIR DESPARD TUPPER.**

THE BAD PART, WHO HAS GONE AND RUINED THE ENGLISH  
 IRON TRADE.

**"COUNTRY LIVING FOR CITY PEOPLE."**

MISS MARION HARLAND has written a little book for the guidance of country people who wish to turn an honest penny by entertaining city boarders during the dog days. Of course the book is clever and useful, but the amiable author has omitted a few points which we hasten to supply:

*As to Decoration.*—It is desirable that the farmhouse should be typical of its class. If its internal arrangements are not in accordance with the regular pattern, the

city guests will be disappointed, and may skip out without paying their board, or otherwise indicate their disapprobation. The farmer had better see to it that there is nothing to offend bad taste in the internal arrangements of his house. In the first place, if he happens to have any oil paintings or steel engravings on the walls, let them be removed at once, and their places supplied—if at all—with time-stained lithographs selected from the series published by Messrs. Currier & Ives of New York in the year 1648, or thereabouts. These entertaining daubs are usually in the line of portraiture, and represent typical female loveliness of the "North," "South," "East" and "West,"—each picture being destitute of beauty, and colored in the lowest style of the art. The effect upon the cultured visitor is to make him or her exceedingly tired, and thus they are well calculated to make the rest which the boarder is seeking all the more welcome. The wall paper must not under any circumstances have an attractive pattern or refreshing colors, and the carpet upon the floor—if any—should be suggestive of chaos or something equally indefinite.

*As to Literature.*—The farmhouse which contains a varied assortment of recently published books or standard works of literature, is a fraudulent pretender. Upon the little bed-room table (covered with a white cloth with an embroidered border), there ought to be a superannuated copy of "Ayer's Almanac," and all the other books in the house must be kept in the parlor. They will not require much space. Besides the family Bible, there must be a copy of the "Dark Continent," by Stanley; the "Life and Times of Garfield," and one or two other specimens of works "sold only by subscription," especially an atlas of the township, which should not on any account be omitted. It will readily be seen that a collection of readable books would distract the attention of the boarders which ought to be fixed upon the contemplation of the beauties of nature out of doors.

*Landscape, etc.*—The scenery about the farmhouse is the chief attraction to visitors, and ought to be carefully preserved in its genuine condition. Trees should be strictly prohibited within five hundred yards of the front stoop, and a potato patch should occupy the place of a lawn. The barn yard should be as close to the kitchen as possible so that the summer breezes may be tempered with the odor of new mown hay and so forth.

A great many other valuable points will, no doubt, occur to the reader of experience. But perhaps, after all, the average farmer may be trusted to steer clear of everything in the way of beauty and convenience.

#### PAYING THE PIPER.

"Resolved: That the thanks of this committee be tendered to the Chairman, Mr. Ald. Piper, for the successful manner in which he carried out the arrangements in connection with the reception of His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne upon their arrival and during their stay in this city."—*Resolution of Reception Committee, City Council.*

WHEN the Aldermen, out of their fulness of thanks,  
Proceeded this motion to carry,  
They spoke on behalf of all classes and ranks,  
The praise due to Alderman Harry.

No other could half so neatly have done  
The honors to Royalty's scions,  
Than the brisk little man, full of business and fun,  
Who is used to the handling of lions.

And now let the Governor make him a knight—  
If that title old blood presupposes,  
Harry's got it, for isn't he lineally sprung  
From the PIPER THAT PLAYED BEFORE MOSES?

#### MY LANDLORD.

I'm a poor disgusted tenant, of the easy-going class,  
And my better half e'en hints to me that I'm a dotting ass  
To put up with our landlord's snubs and impudent abuse,  
And hints that I should tell him he may travel to the deuce.

But then I'm easy-going, and I hate to raise a row,  
E'en should the old man come to me with eribustic brow,  
And tell me he is bound to have my shanghai rooster's gore  
Because it scratches in his yard—you know he lives next door.

Yes, that's the secret of my woe, our landlord lives too near,  
And everything we do or say he's sure to see or hear.  
I've found by sad experience the tenant of to-day  
Is happier if his landlord lives some forty miles away.

He's always grumbling at the way his house is getting wrecked;  
The wall-paper is peeling, and the plaster getting cracked;  
The gate has lost a rusty hinge, the grass upon the lawn  
Has been destroyed by chickens, or the front door knob is gone.

I've got to put a finer sieve within the back-door sink,  
And in my study he has found the wall tattooed with ink;  
He never spends a copper for repairs in any way,  
And only is half civil when demanding next month's pay.

I'm a poor, disgusted tenant, and I only stay because  
The rent is low. No other man on earth could stand his jaws,  
And rather than an empty house he gives it to us cheap—  
But grants therewith enough abuse to make an angel weep.

Yet now that wife has told me what she'd do if she were me,  
I'm hanged if I don't do it, and vacate my tenancy;  
I'll find one where the landlord can't live with me night and day,  
But have his own headquarters fully forty miles away.

W. H. T.

#### MR. PUFFER'S VIEWS ON THE BRINGING UP OF CHILDREN.

RUM VALLY KORNERS,

MAY 2nd, '87.

TU MR. GRIP,—It haz offen bin remarkt that ministers & salune keepers have the wurst children in the world—and I beleeve it. I understand purfekly why preecher's boys turn out bad—its the way thay air tawt & brot up. Frum the time they are knee high they are stuffed with religun and theology (no wunder thay air sikly) & tawt all manner uv narro veews & doktrines. Now I haint anything agenset religun in its own plase—its a yuseful kommodity & aught tu be enkouraged. Like everything else there air good & bad kinds uv religun & I beleeve in letting every man choose his own. This stuffing religun into yungsters before thay know better is taking an unfare advantage uv them & ought tu be prohibited by law. Its a outrage on human libberty! "Let the boys grow up & choose a religun for theirselves" I say. I am sure if this sensible and fare method wuz adopted more peepel would choose the same religun the salune keepers have. Most ministers boys air tawt its wiked to drink alkohalik beverages—wiked to danse a jig—wiked to watch a hoss rase, and air tide up to the apron so tite that when thay get thare libberty away they go to the devel. Now my theery is what boys most want is libberty. Let a boy's mind & will power expand, evolute, devellup & then choose a religun—if he wants one. What wood yung kolts be if tide up all the time? What wood our gardens be if thare wuz no libberty? Let the boy have full swing fur the first 15 yeers if you want a strong karakter. Thats my theery.

But what bothers me MR. GRIP is to akount for the bad boys salune-keepers sumtimes have in their houses.

Most uv them air brot up on mi theery & ought theereti- kelly to be about perfekshin—but they arent.

Thares mi boy, Hektur, whom I hev brot up strikly on theeze prinsiples & yet he has turned out bad—very bad, in fakt. Why I've dun everything, MR. GRIP, a fond and loving father kood do for that boy. I've given him full swing sinse he wuz a yungster—lots uv kash & kumpenny and all the amusement he wanted. Ive allowed him tu chooze his own kompanyns, & even tu stay out uv skool whenever he wanted tu play marbles fur keeps (on one okashin I went so far as to thrash his teecher for thrashing him & hed tu pay \$40 fine). Ive taken him tu every hoss rase, ball match, & danse and theeater at the Korn- ers fur yeers & even trusted the management uv the salune tu him for days at a time & yet—wood you be- leeve it—he has turned out one of the laziest, drunkenest & most good-for-nothing raskels in the hole kountry!

Why only last week when I waz in Ottawa tu see the Preemyer him & Bub Sniffles got on a fore day's spree & smashed up nearly all the salune property. They then kame home with their pokets full uv shampane bottles & began thare depredashins in Mrs. Puffer's best parler.— One uv them took a paint brush and tried tu improve an oil painting uv yure humble servant, prolonging the noze & reddening it till I was made to look like a lokomotiv hed lite and so enlarging the dimenshins that mi intimate frends kood scarcely recognize me. They then took a stuffed porpus out of the glas kase & dressed it up in mi best swallo tale sute, hung it by a rope tu the seeling & pelted it with eggs—kalling it “a Effgee ov Ole Puffer.” And when thay insisted on setting it on fire on the parler table and Mrs. Puffer objekted thay knoked hur down, stole all the kash thay kood and started fur a Hoss Rase in Shekogo!

Such disrespekt tu a loving father is hard tu bare as well as the loss uv the kash & such kondukt is perfekly unakountable. The only konsolation is Ive dun mi duty. If I hed neglekted his training or deprived him uv his ibberty I should now be reproching miself. Theery wont always work out in praktis. . . . I think uv riting a book soon on “How to bring up Boys,” espeshelly for the use uv ministers. Yoors in sorro,

BLOOMINGNOSE PUFFER

#### THE DUDE'S WISH.

I WISH I were a Hottentot,  
Without a tailor's bill,  
And not a golden-headed dude  
Who has to dress to kill.

My costume but an ostrich tail,  
And rings in ears and nose,  
I would not owe as much as now  
For doing up my clothes.

That I was born in Africa.  
Sweet Nature I would bless,  
For every day without expense  
I'd wear complete full dress.

And I'd be free as Adam was  
In early days from guile,  
And on Sundays wear a fig leaf  
In addition to a smile.

R. A. W.

#### CRUELTY TO REPTILES.

“I HAVE warmed a viper in my bosom!” said an elder- ly actress on the stage.

Cynical man in the audience:—“Poor viper; I feel sorry for him. Mr. Bergh should be informed of this.”



THE NEW CANTATRICE.

M'LE BIDDYE MULLIGANI.

#### PICNICS.

THE picnic is now a national institution. Nothing of late years has been invented that can equal it for the ease with which it can relieve the pleasure-seeking citizen of his hardly earned shekels. The circle of its acquaint- ance is vast and ever increasing. Octopus-like it draws into its arms all classes, and sucks from them their pat- ronage and support.

The ice cream parlor, the boating excursion, the reserved seats in the grand stand (why a grand stand should have seats in it, or why a building with seating accommodation should be called a stand at all, is more than the philosopher dare try to explain), the cakes and lemonade, are separately “terrors” in themselves to the average young man who has undertaken to entertain a sweet girl with a love for all good things; but at the pic- nic all these things are conglomerated and should become a wakeful daymare to the young man; but heedeth he these things? Nay, he goes, he trots to the picnic with his girl, revels in its many delights, returns home empty of pockets and cheerless of soul.

Can the same reckless abancon be charged to the more staid and elderly members of society? Alas! it can. Be they possessors of two or seven children the picnic fiend lures them in, and they may be seen escort- ing the dear wives of their respective bosoms and trundling the family buggies in all the blissful ignorance of their younger days when picnics were unknown and they had to content themselves with less dainty pleasure morsels.

The picnic is probably the only institution that wields an influence over the elderly spinster. Then it is in- deed powerful! The picnic fiend fascinates her and leads her into spending her money and watching the loves of the youthful, recalling the days when she scorned such proceeding, but now, if only—ah, dear!! To make up for this early want of affection the elderly spinster devotes her picnicing hours to nursing other peoples' babies. Even the miserable old bachelor cannot be restrained from rushing to the picnic. He wants to see how it

would have been with him had he taken the matrimonial yoke upon his shoulders. He don't nurse the babies, though. He rather prefers to treat the elder children to taffy and candies, and see them stain and dirty their lace pinafores and frocks so that ma may have lots of work on washing day. That is his plan of enjoying a picnic.

Whence comes the picnic fiend's power? Because he offers the best means by which to bleed the people of their spare cash. Every trade in the land knows this, and seeks his aid. Everbody is fish that comes to his net. Suppose you are a gentleman at leisure, that does not exempt your attendance at his revels. The national society, the benevolent society, the carpenters, the bricklayers, the moulders, the wholesale warehousemen, the plasterers, the laborers' the sweeps, the brass bands, the fife and drum bands, the kazooists and one hundred and fifty others lay their claims before you, and you are in imminent danger of being boycotted for life if you do not support one and all of them. Woe to the man who is foolish enough to let slip that he has a dollar or two to spare for innocent recreation. He is a doomed man during the picnic season.

#### THAT'S SO.

I HOLD it true whate'er befall,  
I feel it when I hunger most :  
'Tis better far to have a crust  
Than no part of the loaf at all.

#### HOW BEN LOST HIS BRIDE.

A TALE OF OLD CANADA.—BUGGIES AND BUCKBOARDS.

"So YOU never got married, Uncle Ben?" said I to old Ben Brackenbury, as we were overhauling our shooting irons and fishing tackle preparatory to an excursion to Muskoka. Ben was one of the "old time rocks," and knew the manners and customs of all the various denizens of forest and stream.

"No, Captain," replied Ben. Ben always called his acquaintances "Captain," "Major," or "Colonel," according to their apparent seigniority, whenever he forgot or didn't know their names. "No, Captain, I never did get spliced, but I was pooty durned near it onst, I tell ye; but I made a flummix of it, a big flummix! and all on account of that darned old Sal Roller!"

"How was that, Ben? Here, tell us the story. I would like to hear the melancholy truth as to your early blighted hopes."

"Wall," continued the old man, after wiping his mouth on his coat sleeve, and filling his ancient clay as he took a seat on a salt barrel, "it happened this way:—Ye see, in the old times here in Canada, out in the country, almost all the fun the young folks had was at the 'bees.' If a man wanted a log barn or a shed put up he'd have a 'raisin' bee,' and the neighbors for miles around would come and help him, and up she'd go in no time. At night the gals would all jine, and we'd send for a fiddler and have a dance. Yes, Captain, we had raisin'-bees, parin'-bees, quiltin'-bees and all sorts of bees. I tell ye what, Captain, thar ain't no such fun goin' now-a-days as we used to have.

"Wall, Cap, in them days I was counted a pooty likely young man. I had a good hundred acre farm, money in my pocket, wore store clothes on the Sabbath and sported a pair of prunella boots at the parties, so I was considered not a bad match even for Ruth Kripps, the girl I was awful in love with. Ruth was about as nice as they make 'em, brown hair, rosy cheeks, and always wore a smile.

Wall, her father, Old Major Silas, didn't object to me much, altho' he was a consarned proud old man, havin' fit at Lundy's Lane and Queenston Heights under Gineral Brock, so I was allowed to take Ruth out of an evenin' to a party or temperance meetin' all right, in fact we was as good as engaged. Wall, one day the neighbors got a bid for a party at old Kernal Doosenbury's, and we all of course agreed to go, for the old man allers kept a good lay-out for the boys and girls.

"Naturally I called on Ruth to git her to go with me, but she said she couldn't, as her Aunt Mima was sick and she'd have to go and nuss her. She was awful sorry, so was I. So, cussin' old Aunt Jemima in my innardness, I fixed it to go with a lot of young fellers in an old farm wagon with a sort of a buckboard for a middle seat. This buckboard, Cap., was a two inch plank and hed no more spring in it than a brick. Jeewittaker! how she did jolt over the rough roads! Wall, when we got to the house who should I see flyin' round and enjoyin' himself but Ruth's father. He'd driv up by himself in his new buggy and was in for lots of fun. And as I was lookin' round who should catch my eye but old Sal Roller, the longest-tongued and worst-tempered old cat in the township. She beckoned me and I had to go.

"'Wall, Mr. Brackenbury, du tell,' commenced the old critter, 'what on airth are ye doin' out here without Miss Kripps?'

"'Oh! Ruth,' says I, 'she's goin' to her Aunt Mima's. Aunt Mima's very sick.'

"'I reckon she didn't stay long, then, for I saw her at the front stoup when we passed the house. It was about an hour after the Major started. Guess her aunt wasn't very sick, so she came home. You ought to go back for her.'

"'How kin I go,' said I, 'when I hain't got no rig?'

"'Take the old man's rig, he'll never know it,' says old Sal, and I did. I put the hoss in the new covered buggy and speeded along pretty lively, I tell you, till I got to the Major's house. Ruth, like a good girl, bundled on her things, jumped in, and away we went at a smart trot, but not for long. The weather, which was clear and warm for the fall of the year, suddenly changed, and right in our teeth came a squall of wind, rain, hail and snow that blew the cover clean off the buggy and wet us to the skin. It got as dark as Egypt and we lost our reckonin', we missed the lane leading to the Colonel's house, and turned into a side line where a wheel come off the buggy and we'd have froze to death only an old trapper happened to come along and brought us to his cabin where we hed to stay till mornin'.

"When the storm had settled down to a steady rain the Colonel's guests allowed that they'd start for home. When the old Major found that his horse and buggy was gone he cussed a blue streak, and was goin' to fight the Kernel, and when it leaked out that I took the rig he nigh went into fits. To make matters wuss he had to ride home with the boys on the buck-board, which nearly shook the life out of him, and he landed home as wet as a drowned rat, with all the boys laffin' at him, fur they were all pooty full. The next day I called. Ruth was in bed with inflammation of the lungs, and when the old man saw me he turned red, collared me and kicked me out of the house. Next day I left, got a lawyer to sell my farm—I couldn't stand the jokes of the boys—and I've been out this way ever since. So you see, Cap., I lost my gal, my prospects, and everything all through that cussed old Sal Roller. Cap., guess I'll take a small drop on the head of it. Here's luck!"



## THE BUDGET SPEECH.

(ILLUSTRATED BY A PESSIMISTIC ARTIST.)

The state of this Dominion  
(Please at the picture glance)  
Presents a glowing prospect  
In the matter of Finance ;  
A prospect which the ratepayer's  
Vision must entrance.

We're on the road to fortune  
With grand and stately stride,  
Our burdens light and airy,  
Our bosoms full of pride ;  
The picture of prosperity—  
For figures never lied !





NORQUAY AND THE PYTHON.

(With acknowledgments to Sir F. Leighton for the design.)

**COMMERCIAL UNION.**

"It is impossible to see how any interest of Canada or the United States could suffer by reason of an active, healthful trade between the two nations. The suggestion, to my mind at least, is absurd, and I greatly doubt if it has its origin in a patriotic love of country. There is about it a savour, if not a positive suggestion of selfish interest to be served by securing profits, escaping burdens imposed upon others as a means to secure those profits."—*Hon. Benj. Butterworth.*

(COMMENTS BY A CANADIAN MANUFACTURER.)

BEN. BUTTERWORTH, your head is all skew-gee,  
We do not want an "active, healthful trade";  
Your project does not suit my pals and me,  
That's not the way our boodle's to be made.

Our motives you have struck exactly square,  
Our patriotism's in our pocket-books;  
Commercial Union may be good and fair—  
But such ideas don't amount to shucks.

You want to give the general pub. a chance—  
The farmer, laborer, and artisan—  
Why, sir, for us these people work and dance,  
According to the present lovely plan.

Do you suppose that we're such arrant fools—  
We high-protected manufacturing lords—  
That we take any stock in "golden rules,"  
And will forego the spoils the law affords?

No, no; at your fair talk we only smile.  
We have the bulge—the power behind the throne.  
No doubt you'll think us very mean and vile,  
But we have just one interest—that's our own.

**AIRLIE'S VISIT TO LANSDOWNE.**

THE faculty o' imitation is strong in human natur, an' notwithstanding the ages that hae intervened sin' the evolution o' man frae a lower creation, still, the monkey is strong in him yet. I never felt the hale force o' the Darwinian theory till I faud mase' chappin' at the door o' the Governor-General's hoose the ither day, an' I dinna think I'll ever again look at a hurdy-gurdy man's puggie without recognizin' a man an' a brither.

Just picter me, a sensible man, rigged oot in a claw-hammer coat, a vest made so as tae exhibit three quarters o' a yard o' Chinese laundryn', a pair o' patent leather pumps on ma feet, white gloves on ma hands, an' a silk hat in ma hand, followin' th' multitude in ca'in' on Maister Lansdoone! But what cud I dae? I cudna let the man gae hame an' tell the Queen, douce woman, that I was sae proud and upsettin' that instead o' payin' ma respects till him, I tuk nae mair notice o' him than gin he had been dirt amang ma feet. Na! na! if there's a'e woman mair than anither that I respeck it's the Queen—an' for me, therefore, tae tak nae notice o' her representative—worthy or onworthy—wad, I ken vera weel, just break her heart. Sae ye see there was naething for me but tae swallow the puggie an' pay ma veesit accordingly. An', tae gi'e the deevil his due, I maun say, I faud his Lordship no' that onsensible ava, considering he was a Lord.

Mistress Lansdoone was particularly ceevil, the meenit his Lordship said, "My dear, here's a delightful surprise for you—Maister Airlie," up she flew an' curchied tae me like as gin I had been the Laird o' Cockpen—an' said she was extraordinar' pleased tae see me on this continent, the representative o' sic a historical an' auld family as the Hoose o' Airlie, for if there was a'e thing mair than anither that the Irish adored it was a "fine ould family." Then she flew an' dusted aff a chair wi' her apron, an' telled me tae sit doon an' mak mase' comfortable. Of coorse I thank her kindly, an' telled her no tae pit hersel' aboot, seein' I had only twa ree meenits tae stay, but she impressed me as bein' a rail fine woman.

I cud see by the way his Lordship was lookin' that he was terribly uplifted aboot ma veesit, sae I ventured tae remark that it was a "fine day for the craps." He quite agreed wi' me there, an' then I proceeded tae explain that though as a rule I didna believe in patroneezin' lords, still, when even a lord was sent oot as the representative o' Her Majesty I didna grudge tae lose half-a-day's wage in order tae come an' pay ma respects till him.

His Lordship replied that he certainly ocht tae feel flattered. I telled him he micht weel be flattered, for if it hadna been that I was just eaten up wi' loyalty, he wad never haen the privilege o' seein' me in this swallow-tail coat, for I never had sic a thing on ma back afore but ance, an' that was at ma ain weddin', an' then I felt just as I did noo, like a fish oot o' the watter—tae sae naething o' that abominable high collar that Mistress Airlie had just preen'd on, an' which was just sawin' ma twa lugs aff. By way o' passing a joke I suggested they should be ca'ed the O'Brien collar, on account o' their way o' makin' folk oncomfortable. Then we got crackin' awa, an' I telled him na tae forget tae tell the Queen hoo muckle I thoct o' her, an' the way she's aye conductit hersel', an' that I wad advise her tae reign as lang as she cud, an' mak hay while the sun shone; an' if ever she cam ta Canada ma hoose was there open for her, an' as for makin' parritch, which I heerd she was very fond o', Mistress Airlie cud tak the cake frae any Hieland woman for that, so she needna be oneasy aboot her meals. Mair than that, I wadna charge her a single bawbee, for the rent I cud get for a hoose the Queen had lived in wad mair than recompense me for any ootlay I micht be at, tae say naething o' what the chair she sat in wad sell for—an' then, of coorse, I could duplicate them by the hunder. I telled his Lordship that I didna believe in empty titles, still, gin the Queen insisted on ma bein' knichted alang wi' twa ree score ither fellows, who like mase', were makin' freens o' the mammon o' unrichteousness by keepin' on the saft side o' his Lordship, I didna see hoo I cud vera weel refuse. Here His Excellency made a low boo—a thing I tuk as a gude sign. Wi' regard till himsel' I said I maun tak this chance tae express ma sympathy for his hard lot in bein' born a lord—but I telled him tae keep up his heart, by-an'-by we'll get the land a' divided up fairly, a' the hills an' howes o' society wad be straitened oot, he wad hae nae mair thoct an' care aboot rents an' the like; the Jews we'd hae a' packit aff tae Palestine in care o' Dr. Wild; Sir John wad be Governor-General o' Canada, an' afore we kent whaur we were the millenium wad be richt on tap o' us.

His Lordship, I cud see, was greatly affecket wi' ma speech; Mistress Lansdoone was sae overcome, she had retired intae the next room tae vent her feelin's, an' as for the half dizen flunky creatures hangin' aboot, there wasna a dry e'e i' the hale crood. When I cam tae tak fareweel o' His Excellency, he cud dae naething but clap his pocketneepkin tae his e'en an' wring ma hand, sae keenly did he feel aboot it. In fack, gin it hadna been for that collar aye jab-jabbin' at ma lugs an' chin I think I wad hae broken doon mase'; but at that meenit in cam Howland airm-in-airm wi' a Salvation Airmy captain, wha I jaloused was also a candidate for knighthood, in consideration o' his services tae his country in the way o' cripplin' auld Clootie, an' drummin' up recruits for the demolishment o' deevildom. HUGH AIRLIE.

POET—"Do you want any of my blank verse?" No; we don't want any of your — verse.

FRENCH gowns are much puffed, especially those made by Worth.

"So you are thirteen years old, are you, Johnny?" "Yes, and I now realize that it is an unlucky number. It is too old for dolls, and pa says it's not old enough for gentlemen's society."

Mr. W. I. BISHOP, the mind reader, has been very successful in reading the minds of all classes of people. Last Monday, while experimenting on a Boston dude, he made an ignominious failure. He maintains, however, that he could have read the dude's mind, but was unable to find it—*Lynn Union*.

PUBLISHER (to careworn man)—"What can I do for you?" Man (with a sigh)—"I want a situation; would like to do some humorous work for some of your publications." Publisher—"Have you ever done any humorous work?" Man—"Oh, yes, I used to furnish a great deal of humorous matter for *Harper's Bazar*." Publisher (brightening)—"Oh, you did! Why, my dear sir, I want you. I am getting up a new arithmetic and I want you to read the proof."—*Arkansas Traveler*.

**THE DAY OF SMALL THINGS.**

TWO west side men were talking about small things the other day. The argument was becoming rather warm, when one of the fellows leaned over the table and said: "I once knew a man who, with the aid of a microscope, made a harness for a flea." "Humph!" replied the other, "that's nothing. I saw that same flea harnessed."—*Chicago Herald*.

**OUTRAGEOUS FORTUNE.**

YOUNG DE SCULPIN walks with Cora,  
And a bird sings in his heart,  
As, discussing Springtime's flora,  
Tiny thoughtlets they impart.  
Cora leads an English pug,  
Wrapped in dainty brodered rug.

Talking thus of flowers and weather,  
Young De Sculpin in his pride,  
Trips upon her poodle's tether,  
And is floundering at her side,  
Tangled up with English pug  
Wrapped in dainty brodered rug.

—*Dick Steele, in Omaha World.*

**NEW MUSIC**

THEY ALL LOVE JACK,  
New Sailor Song.  
THEY ALL LOVE JACK,  
Immense success.  
THEY ALL LOVE JACK,  
Published in Eb and F.  
THEY ALL LOVE JACK,  
By Stephen Adams. Price 50c.

"This song won instant and unanimous favor. The words, instinct with life and jollity, are set to a melody that marches on with a swinging and an irresistible rhythm." *Daily Telegraph*.

May be obtained of all music dealers, or mailed on receipt of marked price by

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

**DOMINION BANK.**

**Proceedings of the Sixteenth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders, Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, May 25th, 1887.**

The annual general meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the Banking House of the institution on Wednesday, May 25th, 1887.

Among those present were noticed Messrs. James Austin; Joseph Cawthra, W. T. Keily, G. Boyd, Walter S. Lee, James Scott, R. S. Cassels, Ans n Jones, Wilmot D. Matthews, R. H. Bethune, F. Leadlay, Aaron Ross, E. H. Osler, J. Mason, etc. It was moved by Mr. W. T. Keily, seconded by Mr. Walter S. Lee, That Mr. James Austin do take the chair.

Mr. W. D. Matthews moved, seconded by Mr. E. B. Osler, and Resolved—That Mr. R. H. Bethune do act as Secretary.

Messrs. W. S. Cassels and Walter S. Lee were appointed Scrutineers.

The Secretary read the report of the directors to the shareholders, and submitted the annual statement of the affairs of the bank, which is as follows:

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th April, 1886.....	\$ 3,416 28
Profits for the year ending 30th April, 1887, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts.....	202,426 48
	\$205,842 76
Dividend 5 per cent., paid 1st November, 1886.....	\$75,000 00
Dividend 5 per cent., payable 2nd May, 1887.....	75,000 00
Amount voted to Pension and Guarantee Fund.....	5,000 00
	155,000 00
	\$ 50,842 76
Carried to Reserve Fund.....	50,000 00
	\$ 842 76

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward..... \$ 842 76

The Directors have pleasure in informing the shareholders that the business of the bank has been well maintained in every department.

Owing to the growth of the city it has been deemed advisable to secure premises at the corner of Dundas and Queen streets. A temporary office adjoining same has been open since last October.

JAMES AUSTIN,  
*President.*

TORONTO, May, 1887.

The Scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. James Austin, Wm. Ince, E. Leadlay, Wilmot D. Matthews, E. B. Osler, James Scott and Hon. Frank Smith.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Mr. James Austin was elected President, and the Hon. Frank Smith Vice-President for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Capital Stock paid up.....	\$1,500,000 00
Reserve Fund.....	\$1,070,000, 00
Balance of Profits carried forward.....	842,76
Dividend No. 32, payable May 2.....	75,000 00

Reserved for Interest and Exchange.....	64,426 04
Rebato on Bills Discounted.....	23,573 61
	\$2,733,842 41
	\$2,733,842 41

Notes in Circulation....	\$1,063,639 00
Deposits not bearing Interest.....	1,029,476 17
Deposits bearing Interest.....	4,869,121 28
Balance due to other Banks in Great Britain.....	271,935 88
Balance due to other Banks in Canada....	4,401 15
	7,229,623 48
	\$9,973,465 89

*Assets.*

Specie.....	\$156,364 84
Dominion Government Demand Notes....	352,921 00
Notes and Cheques of other Banks.....	253,262 75
Balances due from other Banks.....	730,217 18
Dominion Government Securities.....	153,931 00
Provincial Government Securities.....	565,162 27
Municipal and other Debentures.....	775,708 77
	\$4,927,571 81

Bills Discounted and Current (including advances on call).....	\$6,693,135 05
Overdue Debts secured.....	96,791 13
Overdue Debts not specially secured (estimated loss provided for).....	53,031 09
Real Estate.....	4,013 33
Bank Premises.....	136,054 99
Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads.....	2,735 49
	6,985,824 08
	\$9,973,465 89

R. H. BETHUNE,  
*Cashier.*

DOMINION BANK, TORONTO, 30th April, 1887.

**The Canadian Bank of Commerce.**

DIVIDEND NO. 40.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of Three and One-Half per cent. upon the capital stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half-year, being at the rate of Seven per cent. per annum, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after SATURDAY, the 2nd day of July next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th of June to the 30th of June, both days inclusive. The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank will be held at the Banking House, in Toronto, on TUESDAY, the 12th day of July next. The chair will be taken at twelve o'clock noon.

By order of the Board,  
B. E. WALKER, *General Manager.*

TORONTO, May 23rd, 1887.

J. M. PEAREN,



J. M. PEAREN & Co.  
Dispensing Chemist  
Pharmacist and Perfumer

TORONTO.



TORONTO'S DISGRACE.



**Second-hand and Rare Books from England.**

About 20,000 volumes of miscellaneous second-hand and rare books, always on hand. Catalogue of New Arrivals now ready. Gratis and post free.

**BRITNELL'S,**  
Toronto.

And at London, Eng.

# WILLIAMS PIANOS

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



Every householder is interested in it; can be set up anywhere without appearing out of place. It is the cheapest folding bed yet offered to the public.

**R. THORNE & CO.**  
Sole Manufacturer, 79 Richmond St. West.



## I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed in 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 I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

## QUEEN CITY - OIL WORKS -



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

**SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.**

## BENNETT & WRIGHT, FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING, Hot Water Heating, Steam Heating.

GET ESTIMATES EARLY. 72 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.

## FOUR DIPLOMAS and MEDAL AWARDED.

## IMPERIAL SODA WATER, GINGER ALE, Etc.

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

## GAMBLE GEDDES, 3 LEADER LANE, TORONTO.

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

## IMPERIAL MINERAL WATER COMPANY, HAMILTON.



**Business Index.**

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

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

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

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

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

**PORTRAITS** in Oil or Crayon at reasonable prices. Good work and satisfaction given. Photographs enlarged in Oil or Crayon, for size 8 x 10, \$1.50. Send order to **JAMES DANDIE**, Artist, 274 YONGE ST.

**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.

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

**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.

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

**G. W. E. FIELD,**  
**Architect,**  
4 ADELAIDE ST. E. TORONTO, ONT.



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



**W. Staatschmidt & Co.,**  
PRESTON, ONT.,  
Manufacturers of  
**OFFICE, SCHOOL, CHURCH AND  
LODGE FURNITURE.**  
Toronto Representative:  
**GEO. F. BOSTWICK,** 56 King St. West.

**H. WILLIAMS & CO.**  
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,  
**FELT AND SLATE ROOFER.**

Dealer in Roofing Material, Building and Carpet Papers, etc.

**NOVELTY.**

**RUBBER BOOTS, CLOTHING AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS REPAIRED.**  
Fine Boot Making a Specialty.  
**H. J. LAFORCE,** Cor. Church & Queen Sts., Toronto.

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

**Dentists.**

**REMOVAL.**

**F. H. SEFTON, DENTIST,** has removed his office to 172½ Yonge Street, next to R. Simpson's, where he is prepared to attend to his former and new patrons in all branches of Dentistry.

**TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE**

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

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

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH WITHOUT A PLATE**

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

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

**LAUNCHES.**

**PARTIES WANTING PRIVATE STEAM LAUNCHES RUN WITH THE "Acme Automatic Oil Engine."**

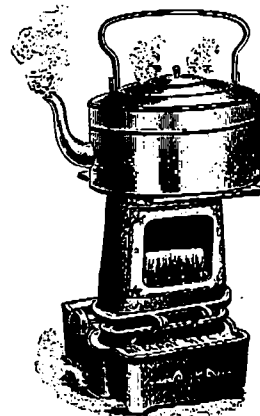
Should send to us at once for Catalogue and Price List for either Engines or complete Launches.

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

**THE GREAT HEAD.**

The issue of GRIP for April 9th, with the large cartoon of the Phrenological Chart of the Head of the Country, was soon out of print. Owing to the continued demand for this picture, we have had it reprinted on a separate sheet—size, 12 x 17 inches—and copies will be sent post-paid to any address on receipt of 10 cents each.

Address GRIP, TORONTO, ONT.



**GOLDEN STAR LAMP STOVE,** the best made. Affords both light and heat. Will boil a kettle in a few minutes. Indispensable for use in Nursery, Camp, etc.

"FAMOUS" STAR OIL COOKING STOVES. ALL SIZES.

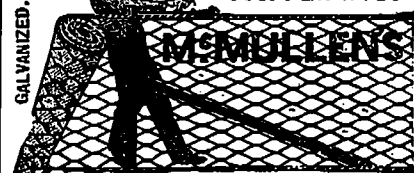
**McCLEARY M'F'G CO.**  
London, Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg.

**Automatic Swing and Hammock Chair.**



Best and Cheapest Chair ever offered for comfort and rest, suited to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc. Price \$3. **C. J. DANIELS & Co.,** Manufacturers, 151 River Street, Toronto. Agents wanted.

**BEST STEEL WIRE WOVEN WIRE FENCING 550. PER ROD.**



**Twisted Wire Rope Salvage.**  
All widths and sizes. Sold by us or any dealer in this line of goods. **FREIGHT PAID.** Information free. Write **THE ONTARIO WIRE FENCING CO.,** PICTON, ONTARIO.

**Legal Cards.**

**EDGAR, MALONE & GARVIN, BARRISTERS,** Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. J. D. Edgar, E. T. Malone, J. S. Garvin. Solicitors for the Toronto General Trusts Company, and the Toronto Real Estate Investment Company.

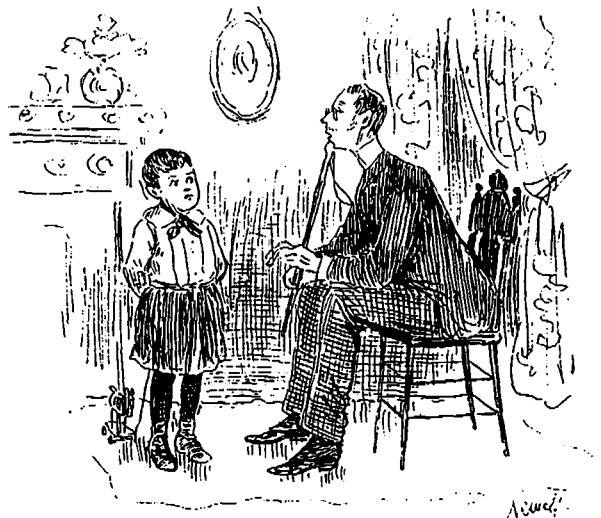
**NEVILLE & McWHINNEY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.** Commissioner for Quebec and Manitoba. 18 and 20 King St. West. Branch Office, Aurora. TORONTO.



**HIS QUALIFICATION.**

Chief of Police—WANT TO BE A DETECTIVE, HEY? WHAT QUALIFICATIONS HAVE YOU FOR SUCH A POSITION?

Mulroon—QUALIFICATIONS? SURE, SUR, I'M SURE I'D MAKE A FOINE DETECTIVE, CASE I'M SO AFTEEN MISHTAKEN FOR WAN!



**AWKWARD!**

WELL, CLAHANCE, WHAT AW YOU GOING TO BE WHEN YOU GWOW UP?

WHY, I'M GOING TO BE A MAN. WHY DIDN'T YOU?

—N. Y. Life.

**A HEAVY LOAD.**

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

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

**PLEASE NOTICE.**



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

**NO SHODDY**

In our manufacturing. Large Stock always on hand at our retail store, 79 King St. East, Toronto.

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



THE EUREKA KNIFE SHARPENER, LAMP CHIMNEY and BOTTLE CLEANER

Every Housekeeper wants it.

Sample sent to any part of Canada for 50cts.

AGENTS WANTED.

Address, Ferris & Co., 87 Church St., TORONTO, ONT.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY,**

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

**McCOLL BROS. & CO'Y.**

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

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

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

**FRANK ADAMS,**

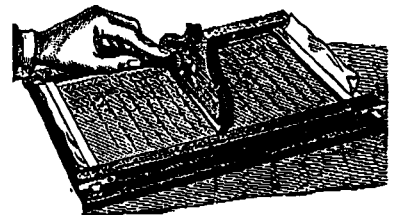
832 Queen St. West, Is the place for latest styles of **BABY CARRIAGES,** AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.

**HORSLEY, -FLORIST-**

281 ONTARIO ST., TORONTO. WEDDING AND FUNERAL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. TELEPHONE 3002.

ROSES. BEST QUALITY TREES. **H. SLIGHT** THE FLORIST. SEEDS. WEDDING FLOWERS. **407 YONGES!**

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



**TRYPOGRAPH.**

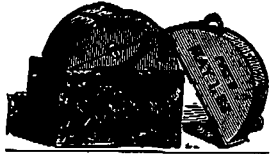
5,000 from one writing. Send for Beautiful Samples **GEO. BENGOUGH,** Agent Remington Type Writer, 36 King St. East, TORONTO

LOOK out for **JUBILEE JOLLITIES.** Ready early in June. Price 10 cts.

# \$500.00 REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of **Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Constipation** we cannot cure with **WEST'S LIVER PILLS**, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 80 Pills, 25 Cents; 6 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

## The Eagle Steam Washer



IS THE  
BEST  
WASHING  
MACHINE  
ON  
EARTH.

NO HOME IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THE EAGLE STEAM WASHER.

MESSRS. FERRIS & Co.,

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

CHAS. ROECKH,

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

**FERRIS & CO.**

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

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



LYMAN SONS & CO., AGENTS,  
MONTREAL.

## CONSUMPTION.

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

DR. T. A. SLOCUM

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

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



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

## THE Canadian Mutual Aid ASSOCIATION

Assessment System, Life Insurance,

Wants good canvassing agents in every part of the Dominion. Good commission or salary.

The Most Popular Insurance Company in  
Canada.

Apply to the Head Office,

10 King St. E., TORONTO.

J. E. PEAREN'S

## MONUMENTAL WORKS.

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

## GRIP'S OWN LIBRARY

Issued Monthly. \$1.20 a year.

No. 1.—Good Things from Grip. Now ready and for sale at all bookstores. Price 10 cents.

No. 2.—Jubilee Jollities. Will contain original and selected cartoons and reading matter. Ready June 1st. Price 10 cents.

No. 3.—The Grip Sack. Pictures and reading for summer days. Ready July 1st. Price 10 cc its.

No. 4.—The Scottie Airie Letters, by Hugh Airie, Esq. Illustrated. Ready August 1st. Price 10 cents.

Grip (weekly), \$2 a year, with lithographed group of Conservative or Reform leaders as a premium. Grip's Own Library (monthly), \$1.20; the two for one year for \$5.

At all Booksellers or direct from the Publishers.

ADDRESS,

**GRIP,**

TORONTO, ONT.

## A Toilet Luxury

In every respect, Ayer's Hair Vigor never fails to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also prevents the hair from falling, eradicates dandruff, and stimulates weak hair to a vigorous growth.

Five years ago, my hair, which was quite gray, commenced falling, and, in spite of cutting, and various preparations faithfully applied, became thinner every day. I was finally persuaded to try Ayer's Hair Vigor. Two bottles of this remedy not only stopped the hair from falling, but also restored its original color, and stimulated a new growth. — Eli F. Doane, Machias, Me.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor,**  
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, whether in the form of Pimples or Boils, indicate impurities in the blood, and should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

For the radical cure of Pimples, Boils, and Carbuncles, I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. — G. H. Davies, Pawtucketville, Lowell, Mass. ††

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

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

## PURE GOLD GOODS

ARE THE BEST MADE.

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,  
BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

THE LEADING LINES ARE

BAKING POWDER  
FLAVORING EXTRACTS

SHOE BLACKING  
STOVE POLISH

COFFEE  
SPICES

BORAX  
CURRY POWDER

CELERY SALT  
MUSTARD

POWDERED HERBS &c.

ALL GOODS  
GUARANTEED GENUINE

PURE GOLD MANFG.CO.

31 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO.

2 GOLD MEDALS  
1 SILVER MEDAL  
8 BRONZE MEDALS  
1886

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

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

### NOTICE.

YOUNG, middle-aged, or old men who find themselves nervous and exhausted, who are broken down from the effects of abuse or overwork, and in advanced life feel the consequence of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Disease of Men. Sealed, 6c. in stamps; unsealed, free. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington Street East, Toronto, Canada.



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

PRINTERS' LEADS SLUGS AND  
METAL FURNITURE  
National  
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE  
TORONTO

# "Heap's Patent" Dry Earth Closets



TELEPHONE 65.

CAMERON'S PATENT  
AUTOMATIC

- Cinder Sifter -

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

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

The Surprise Washing and Wringing Machines  
WALTON'S PATENT.

Portable Bedroom Commode

## The Palace Furniture Wareroom.

5 KING ST. EAST.

— OUR STOCK OF —

Drawing-room, Library, Parlor, Bedroom, Hall Furniture and Fancy Goods.

IS OF THE

NEWEST AND MOST DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

### ALLAN FURNITURE CO.

5 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT.



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

**W. H. STONE,**

— UNDERTAKER,  
Telephone 932. | 349 Yonge St. | opp. Elm St.

## LOOK.

FOR THE CHEAPEST

## WALL PAPER

— GO TO —

### S. D. DOUGLAS & CO.

183 KING ST. EAST.

**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



**THE GREAT Regulator of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver and Stomach.**

DYSPEPSIA CURED. — "For years past I have suffered from dyspepsia. After physicians and a number of so-called remedies had failed to afford relief I was recommended to try Dr. Hodder's Burdock and Sarsaparilla Compound. I did so, and found it a perfect cure. I can, therefore, recommend it to others suffering from dyspepsia." — E. J. CURTIS, Toronto, Ont. Sold everywhere. Price, 75c. The Union Medicine Co., Proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

**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.

## DIAMOND

STILL AHEAD.



Stoves and Ranges.



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

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

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

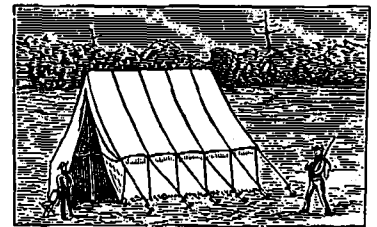
**Business in force about  
\$15,000,000.**

J. K. MACDONALD,  
*Managing Director.*

## MORSE'S MOTTLED.

*Government Analyst writes:*

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



D. PIKE, Manufacturer of Tents, Awnings and Flags, Horse and Wagon Covers, Life Preservers. Tents to Rent. 157 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT. Different Grades of Canvas always on hand. Telephone 1297.

## 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. BLAINE.

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts.  
Apply with references to

W. J. T. ...  
Public Library  
North Branch  
St Pauls Ward City  
Jan 88