

GRIP

EDITED BY J. W. BEEGHOUGH

GRIP CO. ENG.



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



PASSING THE BILL.

(THE ONLY WAY THE PARTY LEADERS WILL PASS IT SO LONG AS PROHIBITIONISTS FAIL TO VOTE AS THEY TALK.)

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

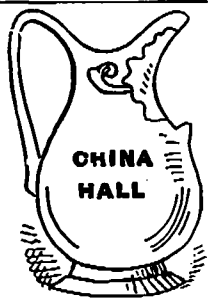
By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto.





CHINA HALL.

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



IMPORTER

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

GLOVER HARRISON.

A DESPONDING LADY RESCUED.

A. W. ADAMS & CO., 313 Spadina Avenue, dealers in all kinds of flour, feed, grain, groceries and St. Leon Mineral Water.

DEAR SIR,—Last summer I was down in a
LOW TYPHOID FEVER,
Was sent by my medical adviser to the General Hospital. After one month's treatment for indigestion I returned somewhat better, but remained in very poor health, unable to stand straight up, as I had a constant pain in my stomach. Got your St. Leon Water one week ago, drank freely, felt it do me good at once, in three days pains all gone; to-day, sixth day, feeling well and can stand straight up.
Very Gratefully Yours,
MARY MORRISON.

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
THE ST. LEON WATER CO.
101½ KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE,

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, TORONTO.
The course of study and practice includes BOOKKEEPING, BUSINESS FORMS, ACTUAL BUSINESS PRACTICE, BUSINESS PENMANSHIP, LETTER WRITING, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, BUSINESS LAW, SHORTHAND, TYPE-WRITING, ETC.
ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE. Charles H. Brooks, Secretary and Manager.
Thos. Bengough, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President.

THE HAMMOND TYPE-WRITER

In competition with all others carried off the GOLD MEDAL at the World's Fair in New Orleans. Its performance is ahead of all other machines, while for speed, simplicity and range of work, it has never been equalled. It is rapidly taking the place of other machines in professional and mercantile offices. Illustrated catalogue sent free.

CHARLES STARK,
Sole Agent for the Dominion,
52 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.
Second-hand Remington and Caligraph machines for sale.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
ROCKLAND CIGAR
NOT A DRUG
1529 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
Canadian Depository
E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

GEORGE GALL, Wholesale and Retail Lumber Merchant AND MANUFACTURER.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
HARDWOOD AND PINE LUMBER.
YARD:
Cor. Wellington & Strachan Aves.
Factory: Cor. Soho & Phoebe Sts. Office: 9 Victoria 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 Smithing.
OFFICE: No. 6 KING ST. E. DOCK AND SHEDS: 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.

HARRY A. COLLINS,
90 YONGE STREET.
BABY CARRIAGES.

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

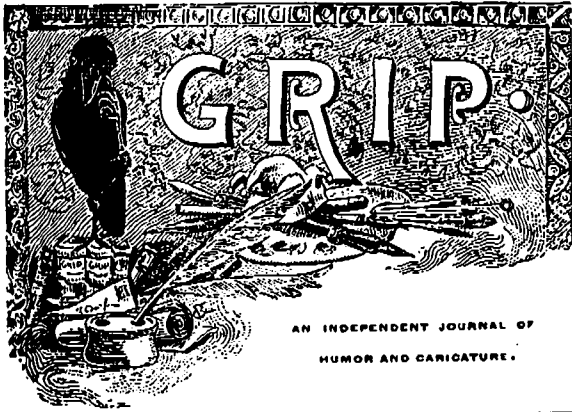
G. W. E. FIELD,
ARCHITECT,
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO.

RIGGS & IVORY, DENTISTS, S. E. cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto. We administer more Vitalized Air than all others in the city. Justis or White's teeth, \$8, on gold only \$30. We make a specialty of cases where others have failed. Telephone No. 1476.

CALL at The Toronto Light King Lamp & Mfg Co's establishment, No 57 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 offering at \$2.25, is something you cannot do without.
For sale only at our Ware-rooms at these prices.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.
Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or "Tetter," Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.
Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.
For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.
DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—Anti-Bilious and Cathartic.
25c. a vial, by druggists.



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Company.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

President	JAMES L. MORRISON.
General Manager	J. V. WRIGHT.
Artist and Editor	J. W. BERGOUILL.
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.

The premium plate of Reform Political Leaders will be ready about April 1st, and will be sent to all who have asked for it as a premium. We want every one to understand that a copy of this plate, or of its companion plate, Conservative Leaders, is given free to every one paying \$2.00 for one year's subscription to GRIP.

Separately these plates are sold for 25 cents each.
In remitting stamps to GRIP send one cent stamps only.

Comments on the Cartoons.



MISSED!—Most of our readers will no doubt recognize in this cartoon a humble copy of Miss Thompson's spirited picture of "Bengal Lancers at the Game of Tent-Pegging." It will be evident that the original was not available when our adapter set to work, and as a consequence some differences of detail are noticeable—all greatly to the disadvantage of the original, of course. It would only be prolonging the pain of certain worthy persons for us to go into any elaborate comments on this cartoon. Its curt and fateful title "Missed!" conveys the whole gist of the election returns as read by the Reform party on the evening of the 22nd.

PASSING THE BILL.—There is great alarm manifested in the camps of the old parties whenever the formation of a straight Prohibition party is suggested, and the adherents of the present organizations protest loudly that such a step is entirely unnecessary. In due time, say they, a Prohibitory law will be passed by one or other of the present leaders, or perhaps by both acting in concert. And this is true. No doubt, in the sense conveyed in our picture, both these eminent statesmen will pass such a law on the earliest opportunity.

THE CARLING-HYMAN RACE.—The contest in the city of London was one of the most exciting in the late campaign, and the result, albeit short of a victory for Mr. Hyman, was a demoralizing defeat for Mr. Carling, when his customary majority is considered. The Hon. John barely "saved his bacon," and this notwithstanding that he had a notable advantage of his opponent on the start. The

Reformers of London have good cause to be proud of their candidate, and the city would have done itself honor by electing him. He made a splendid run, and it is not hazarding much to predict that on the next trial of speed he will come off first best.

CANADIAN JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.—GRIP takes a fraternal interest in his esteemed contemporaries, and is proud to record every advance they make in the material or moral realm. He has already congratulated the *Mail* upon its new platform; and may now add his felicitation upon the admirable fidelity with which that platform is being "lived up to"—and which has transformed the *Mail* from "the slave of a party to the servant of the people"—in the words of an eminent and impartial Canadian. And now, with equal pleasure, we note the splendid enterprise of the *Globe*, in providing for itself a special fast train whereby the morning edition of the leading organ of Reform may be placed upon the breakfast tables as far west as London. While no doubt there are some people who do not theoretically regard the *Globe* as an appetizing thing to have alongside their coffee and toast, none can fail to recognize the greatness of the enterprise thus displayed, nor to admit that it reflects honor upon the journalism of Canada.

THE TARIFF—A POETICAL ADDRESS.

THE tariff! the tariff! you ask me the cause
We foster Protection and high tariff laws?
And I answer at once
That you must be a dunce
If you can't see Free Trade is a bundle of flaws.
(Applause.)

The tariff! the tariff! Old England may go
To the deuce with her notions of Free Trade and blow.
And Sir Richard Cartwright,
Let him figure and fight,
For to all his proposals we Canucks say "No."
(Oh! oh!)

The tariff! the tariff! our merchants have fears
That with duty and trade they will also drop tears,
And the keen Yankee drummers—
Irrepressible hummers!
Will make them abandon their present careers.
(Lou. cheers.)

The tariff! the tariff! oh, let it alone,
We made it ourselves and we call it our own,
And we don't want to see
Our protective N.I.
Disappear up the tree where the chipmunk has flown.
(A groan.)

The tariff! the tariff! but I've uttered enough;
If ever it's dropp'd it will be a rebuff
To our industries growing,
And what's more there's no knowing
What'll happen if we lose both business and bluff.
(You're the stuff.)

Pokerville, Ont.

P. QUILL.

HE WAS CAUTIOUS.

"SAVE me, save me!" she cried, as her head rose above the water, and she grasped a plank floating by.

"I beg your pardon," he replied from the bank, "but I want it distinctly understood that I'm a married man with seven children."

"Yes, yes; save me!" she shrieked.

"Then there'll be no falling into my arms and calling me preserver, will there?"

"Oh, no, no, no!"

"And you won't insist on marrying me for my heroic conduct?"

"No, no! only save me!"

"All right, I'll tackle the job," he responded, as he threw aside his coat. "You see," he explained, just before diving in, "I was caught in one o' these deals once before, and that's how I come to be married. It makes me a bit particular."

E. F.

(All Rights Reserved.)

To a Beautiful Child.

AH, lovely child, with face so fair,
And rippling streams of sunny hair,
And spirit all untouched by care ;
 While Hope and Joy,
As in a trance of glad surprise,
Look out from thine enraptured eyes,
 My happy boy !

The world to thee is fresh and new,
As beautiful with early dew
As when the first pair wandered through
 Their glorious Eden,
Ere yet the serpent had beguiled,
Or driven them to the desert wild,
 All sorrow laden.

Life's still to thee a vision bright,
And earth an Eden of delight,
A thrill in every sound and sight,
 Each touch a joy,
And ev'ry little bird that sings,
And all the flowers are heavenly things,
 My happy boy !

Thy world is spirit-haunted still,
The valley green, the murmuring rill,
The solemn wood, the great old hill,
 The towering pine,
And all the rivers as they roll,
Are ever ringing through thy soul
 A song divine.

Let Science reason and define :
A deeper instinct, child, is thine,
Thy intuitions are divine.
 Unschool'd by art
Or the frivolities of time,
Thou still canst feel the beat sublime
 Of Nature's heart.

Thou still canst talk with flower and tree,
And still the mountains nod to thee ;
And through thy soul the great old sea
 Still heaves sublime ;
And Awe and Wonder, hand in hand,
Still lead thee through this magic land,
 This vale of Time.

And Charity, all void of art,
Has built her temple in thy heart,
Where selfishness has ne'er a part ;
 And long may'st thou
Live but by Sympathy and Love,
And intuitions from above,
 As thou dost now.

And may no Sceptic, weak and blind,
Have power to blight thy youthful mind,
With hateful thoughts of human kind,
 Thy peace destroy ;
And dwarf thy spiritual stature
With blasphemies of Man and Nature,
 My hopeful boy.

His gospel is of sin and shame—
That men love only power and fame,
That Friendship's but an empty name,
 That Love is lust ;
And men are but a herd of knaves,
That crawl into their worthless graves
 Dust unto dust.

Nor never Bigot get control
To fix his shackles on thy soul,
And turn earth to a dismal hole,
 Where love's unknown.
And ev'ry heart is rank and foul,
And God with an eternal scowl
 Is looking on.

Such blasphemies are a disgrace,
Such libels on the human race
Make God-like Reason hide her face,
 In grief and shame ;
And wring from ev'ry manly breast,
A sacred, solemn, sad protest
 In God's great name.

While others wealth and honor chase,
Tho' poverty stare in thy face,
Strive thou to elevate our race
 From sin and guilt ;
Dare to be honest, and despise
The towering monuments of lies
 Fashion has built.

Still dote on Nature's ev'ry feature,
Love and revere thy fellow-creature,
Have faith in God, and Man, and Nature,
 And look above !
Get knowledge, but get something more—
Some to worship and adore,
 And love, still love.

ALEXANDER McIACHLAN.

THE JUNIOR PICKWICKIANS ;

AND THEIR MEMORABLE TRIP TO NORTH AMERICA.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE residence of Mr. Douglas was soon reached, and shortly after our friend's arrival, the presence of Mr. Burgoodle, a gentleman who had for several years served his country as a member of parliament, but who had some years since retired from active service in the political arena, was announced, and that individual was speedily introduced to the company. He was a large, portly, elderly man, with an extremely pompous manner, and an air of suave patronage towards those whom he was pleased to consider his inferiors, and who, it may be stated, were very numerous.

Mrs. Douglas greeted her guests in her own quiet pleasant and well-bred manner, and dinner being presently announced by a portentously solemn looking butler with a very apoplectic looking face, long body and extremely short legs, the whole party adjourned to the spacious dining-room, and were soon enjoying a "spread" as Yubbits would say, that did infinite credit to the *chef de cuisine* of the Douglas household.

The conversation, during dinner, turned on general topics, though Mr. Bramley found numerous opportunities of uttering many tender and low voiced speeches to Miss Douglas who sat at his left hand, between him and Mr. Burgoodle.

Mr. Douglas was one of those people who cling to old customs with remarkable pertinacity, and he was fond of remaining with any gentlemen who might happen to be guests at his table "over their wine," as it is called, after the removal of the cloth and when the ladies had retired. Accordingly, when Mrs. and Miss Douglas had left the dining-room, he and his guests remained there for half an hour or so, talking about many things till Mr. Douglas made some allusion to the approaching elections in Quebec, which, at that period, were drawing near.

"Ha!" exclaimed Bramley, "so an election is soon to take place in Canada. I had not heard of it. In fact I am ashamed to confess that I have not, as yet, taken much interest in Canadian politics, and I am not at all conversant with them," and he sipped his wine and requested Coddleby to pass the almonds towards him.

"Nor I," said that gentleman, complying with his friend's request, "though I am exceedingly anxious to

learn something about the government of this country. Doubtless you, Mr. Burgoodle, can enlighten us."

"Oh! with pleasure, my young friends," replied the ex-M.P., "with pleasure, I shall be most happy I am sure," and he coughed, pompously, as he prepared to impart the desired knowledge.

To teach is a characteristic of certain men. Never are they so happy as when they have attentive listeners, and Mr. Burgoodle was now in his glory.

"Like every other country we have two great political parties, but in no other civilized State does there exist such a difference of opinion as here. I say gentlemen, and I maintain it, that loyalty and patriotism are strongly, nay, defiantly opposed by one great faction, which, wearing the outward garb of loyalty is inside solidified disaffection. Yes; they pretend to protect what they would fain destroy; and it requires all the energy and sterling integrity of my party to watch well and preserve our nationality. Read the papers of the day, gentlemen, and what conclusion do you arrive at? Our great men are miscreants, rebels, selfish, dishonourable; true, we state the same of the other party, but there is this difference: we speak the truth; they do not."

"But, sir," said Bramley, "pardon me for interrupting you. "Is not this condition of affairs very similar to that which prevails in England? Are not the great parties there, uncompromising, nay, virulent in their opposition?"

"Easy, my young friend," replied Mr. Burgoodle, patronizingly, "there is a difference and a great one. In Britain you legislate for a score of nations, as it were. Your interests include those of every other country in the world; here we are but a few, and while yours may be a hurricane, ours is but a tempest in a tea-pot, all the more violent, however, from its contracted limits" and Mr. Burgoodle placed his thumbs in the arm-holes of his waistcoat, and nodded complacently as if to say, "am not I a philosopher?"

With characteristic forwardness, Yubbits, ever anxious to show his proficiency in every branch of knowledge, said:

"Very true, indeed, sir, very true, but what is your opinion of the propriety of making an election depend on a glass of beer, for I see by your papers that members have been unseated for treating a voter? It appears to me a trifling matter, but is it not ridiculous to fancy a number of learned judges passing days investigating whether John Smith had or hadn't a glass of beer on a certain day?"

Mr. Burgoodle, in a most impressive voice, replied, "Sir, you do not understand Canadian politics; in fact very few do. It requires a life-time, so to speak, to become familiar even with the rudiments. Consider, sir, we are the most governed people in the world, we have, sir, seven governors, seven states to be governed, seven legislatures and seven legislative paraphernalias. Is it not significant? for observe, seven is a magical number, and over all we have the grand combined legislative and executive at Ottawa. Now, sir, every link of this chain must be preserved in its brightness. It is in the minor details of government, as of life, that men are truly great, and so, to preserve this brightness, even the glass of ale, commonplace though it may be, when that glass of ale breaks the law, it may and does become a most potent and prejudicial influence which must be suppressed. Do you understand me, sir?"

Yubbits stammered and hesitatingly said:

"Well, well, I—I—I—must confess I am somewhat mystified, and cannot say that I—that I really understand you; that is, fully."

This statement did not seem to please Mr. Burgoodle, who prided himself on being a plain-spoken man and possessed of no mean oratorical ability, and he was about to reiterate his statement when Mr. Douglas, foreseeing danger, adroitly turned the conversation.

(To be continued.)



AN INTELLIGENT SERVANT.

Great Amateur Actress (to servant)—How stupid of you, Bridget! I told you that I was not to be at home to anybody.

Bridget—But the gentleman sed, mum, that he is the largest soap manufacturer in the country.

Great Amateur Actress (hastily)—Oh, tell the gentleman I will be down at once.

A BRITISH PROTEST.

THE COCK PIT, TORONTO, Feb. 27th.

To the Editor of the Canadian Punch, wick they calls GRIP.

SIR,—Hif you calls this blarsted kentry *free*, wick hivery blamed thing in it is heither prohibited or agoin' to be, then you haint no free-born British subject as I calls free. I tell yer—the way we was marched down in pairs from that 'ere bloomin' cockin' main 'tother Sunday was a disgrace to hany kentry as calls hitself civilized. Were's yer huthority for sich doins'? Just look at them bloom-in' ten commandments, an' I defy you to point hany one of 'em wick it says "thou shalt do no cock-fightin'" in it. Wot 'arm was we a doin' hof? I axes you, wick them 'ere bobbies should 'ave a call to hinterrupt our meetin' "with much hadmired disorder," as Shakespeare would 'ave it? W'ere, I axes, his yer boasted free hinstitootions, wick hinstitootions is the bulwark hof British liberty? Hif this here's a specimen hof a 'Ome Ruled kentry wick yer halways a braggin' hof, then that's hall I wants to know about that hold bloke Gladstone and 'Ome Rule wick as he says is good for the Hirish. In coorse it's good henough for the Hirish, but you knows the literaryist man hof the day, Goldwin Smith, says 'Ome Rule means dismemberment hof the British Hempire, wick the dismemberment hof our cockin' main 'tother Sunday was a practical hillustration hof. No, sir, wot we goes in for is the

good old Henglish hinstootions—a hopen Bible—a hopen public 'ouse—and a hopen pit with two three pairs of good game birds once hin a wile. None hof yer 'Omie Rule Prohibitory tricks for free-born Henglishmen. A Henglishman, sir, is responsible only to his God, his kentry, hand his Queen!

Hi am told that the people hof this kentry are proposin' actually to close every public 'ouse in this city. Now, I axes solemnly—wich I do hopes you will solemnly consider—supposin' your baby is taken sick with a pain in the night—wich the collic is very apt to do—were, I axes, with tears in my heyes, are you going to get a drop hof whiskey for that pore dear dying child? Mothers, think of it—think of your pore boy dyin' with your last word upon his lips, and not a drop hof whiskey to be ad to moisten his pore dyin' lips. *No, sir!!!* We protest against this 'ere curse of Prohibition, this menace to British freedom. *Liberty, sir, Liberty, Liberty,* we will have—liberty to drink—to fight cocks—to do whatever a free-born Henglishman *dare*. I should'n't wonder if your Prohibitionists would even go so far as to prohibit a man from lickin' his own wife—wich the wimmin want it sometimes in this kentry, especially at election time, when they get jawin'. I am, sir, a free-born British subject,
E. KEEN BOBBS.

THE SHOWMAN.

THE present attraction at the Grand is one well calculated to delight the hearts of the lovers of genuine comedy. Coming after such an "actress" as Kate Castleton, Miss Vokes shines with redoubled splendor. In her performances there is an entire absence of the vulgarity and exaggeration which mark all the "actresses" of the Lotta school. Miss Vokes has extremely clever heels, but she keeps her brains above them, and intelligent auditors are pleased accordingly. Another good point about this charming comedienne is that she carefully surrounds herself with choice people—the poorest of whom is better than many pretentious stars.

At the Toronto Mr. Jos. Dowling is appearing in an attractive piece.



THE WOES OF A PERPLEXED PATRIOT.

I AM a warm lover of my country, and a devoted reader of the leading newspapers. I always try to give an intelligent vote for the best man, and the policy most likely to advance the interests of this great country. I study both sides of politics, but I am sorely puzzled and sadly

perplexed. First, as to men. The Tory press tells me that Sir John is a good man and a great statesman; that he is the real father of the Dominion; that he built the Canadian Pacific Railway; and that he has always been patriotic and unselfish. The Grit press tells me, on the contrary, that he is a very wicked old man, and insinuates that it is through some oversight of Providence that he has been permitted to live so long, as a curse to our once fair heritage; that the C.P.R. was a huge job to line the pockets of Sir John's friends, and therefore his own; that instead of being the father of the Dominion he has had his hand on its throat, during all the years of his political existence; that he is the most selfish boodler that ever lived, and if he had his deserts would be snugly quartered in the Penitentiary; indeed it has been even suggested that a rope and the gallows would be only too good for him.

Now as to Edward Blake. The Grit press says that he is a golden haired boy, with a giant intellect and a spotless soul. Like George Washington he never told even a political falsehood; that his great soul would not stoop to a low, mean, or base word or action. The Tory press tells me that the great Edward is a Sunday School humbug; that he likes to carry goody goody books about with him, but in political life does not scruple to ally himself with all sorts of scamps and thieves, or shall I say more politely, boodlers; that he has done all in his power to kill the C.P.R. and to ruin the credit of the country; that he would rejoice to-morrow to see it a smouldering heap, if he could climb over its ashes into place and power.

Now as to measures. The Tory press tells me that the N.P. has been the salvation of the Dominion. It has built up factories and at the same time cheapened goods; it has developed railways and lowered fares; it has doubled the bulk of traffic at a great saving to producer and buyer alike; it has strengthened the country at home and given it credit and honor in the foreign money markets of the world. The Grit press tells me that the N.P. is a curse, enriching the capitalist at the expense of the laborer; that it is ruining the farmers; that it has so increased the national debt that we are on the very verge of bankruptcy. Puzzled and in despair over these conflicting statements on the part of the leading journals of the country, I was thinking of giving them both up, and taking the *World*, to learn the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. I have determined however, to stick to GRIP. There one can find the follies and foibles of both parties held up to ridicule and the truth in all its graceful nakedness.

JUNIAS.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

No, my son, I cannot purchase you a pair of snow-shoes. No, I have sworn! Here you see your father, a comparatively young man, yet the snows of winter have settled on his hair. It is not age that has made my hair white, boy; it was a terrible experience which I had a few years before you were born that caused it. I will tell you the story, and then you will understand the wisdom of my refusal.

When I was courting your mother the snows of winter fell much deeper than they do of late years, and it was no uncommon thing to awake in the morning and find four feet of snow on the ground. I lived about four miles from your mother's home, and walked that distance regularly three times a week during all one summer. When

winter came with its deep snows I found my limbs unequal to the task, and lessened my visits to once a week. I also changed my schedule time and occasionally arrived rather late. This led your mother to infer that my ardor was cooling as the frost increased. I could see this thought in her eyes each time she assisted me to remove my buffalo coat, and it caused me terrible anguish and many sleepless nights. At last the cheering thought came to me that a pair of snow-shoes might overcome the difficulty and enable me to make my regular trips. The snow-shoes were procured, and peace bade fair to dawn again upon two loving souls. I say it bade fair to dawn, but it didn't manage to get much above the horizon. I will never forget the night I tried to visit your mother by snow-shoe—never, so long as a grey hair remains in my head.

It had been snowing steadily for two weeks, and a good six feet of snow lay on the ground. This was something remarkable, even for those times. I thought my new purchase would enable me to skim over the soft surface with great ease, but I soon came to the conclusion that it was all a hallucination—a poetical dream. I could scarcely walk, much less skim, but I managed to make three miles out of the four in exactly two hours. Then it got dark, the snow dropped thickly around me, and I could not distinguish landmarks. After plodding wearily along for some time I began to fear that I had missed the house and strayed over into the next county. I was on the point of retracing my steps when the bow end of my snow-shoe struck something and I drove head first into the beautiful. I tried to regain my equilibrium, but the more I floundered the deeper my head sank. At last, after completely exhausting my energies I gave myself up to despair and a lingering death. No efforts to rise sufficiently high to unstrap the fiendish shoes were successful. There they persisted in sticking above the snow, while my head persisted in its endeavor to go to grass.

Suddenly I imagined I could hear a wolf howl! yes, there was no mistake; it was coming nearer, nearer; I could hear them howling and snarling around me now, and yet I was powerless to resist in the least degree. My hour had come. They pounced upon the snow-shoes, they seized me by the feet, and I was dragged slowly forth. The blood froze in my veins, and after that I knew no more.

A couple of hours afterwards I opened my eyes and they encountered the pitying gaze of your mother, who was sitting by my bedside. I had missed the gate and stumbled over a clothes-line in the back yard, when Rover raised such a row that your grandpa came out and delivered me. But as I said before, the snow was rubbed into my head so completely that it changed effectually the color of my hair. No, my son, you can't have the snow-shoes; it isn't safe unless you wear a life-preserver tied around your neck. SAM STUBBS.

THE JUBILEE HISTORY OF CANADA.

BY P. QUILL.

"Interdum stultus bene loquitur."

PROSPECTUS.

It is proposed to issue the above work in 1887 parts, as a Jubilee Memorial worthy of this great Dominion. One part (more or less) will be given away frequently to every purchaser of GRIP. As this work is considered, by the only three persons who have ever seen it to be unquestionably the most valuable of all modern additions to

Canadian history, it is confidently expected that a large demand for it will arise; only a limited number of each part will therefore be printed. (N.B.—It is only fair to intending subscribers to mention that two of the above persons died whilst reading the first chapter, and that the third is the author himself.—E.D.) It is rumoured in literary circles that Professors Selwyn Smythe, Froude Collins, D'Arkturus Dent, and Miss Rath Rafton are already busily reading up their historical primers in order to be in a position to controvert, if possible, every new statement and fact adduced by the renowned and redoubtable writer. Professor Vambery will defend the history of Turkestan from the critical attacks of the author, whilst the Independence of the German Empire will be preserved by the immediate publication of several unfinished volumes by Mommsen, if necessary. All such labors will be thrown away, however, as our materials are not accessible to any but ourselves.

P.S.—1. Our thanks are due to all previously published histories of Canada and to the Prince of the Peelee Islands, for the use of his magnificent library. Also to Webster, for frequent verbal references.

P.S.—2. No book agents, canvassers, or colored illustrations will be employed, the entire press having been liberally supplied with favorable critiques.

P.S.—3. (Private) Any contributions towards defraying the necessarily enormous expenses of this valuable work will be thankfully received by the author.

P.S.—4. (Public) A life-size chromo in ten colors representing the author at work will be presented to each subscriber with the last number.

P.S.—5. (Strictly confidential) Parties sending pecuniary assistance will please address the author direct, "P. Quill, Pokerville, P.Q.," and not "in care of the editor."

P.S.—6. The learned historian is open to receive and reply to any queries relative to the subject in hand. Enclose stamp for reply. The more stamps the bigger reply.

P.S.—7. A prize will be offered to the reader who can pass the best examination in Canadian History after this work is concluded. The prize will be a life-size terracotta representation of the venerable author (Bust).

Herewith we print the

DEDICATION ODE

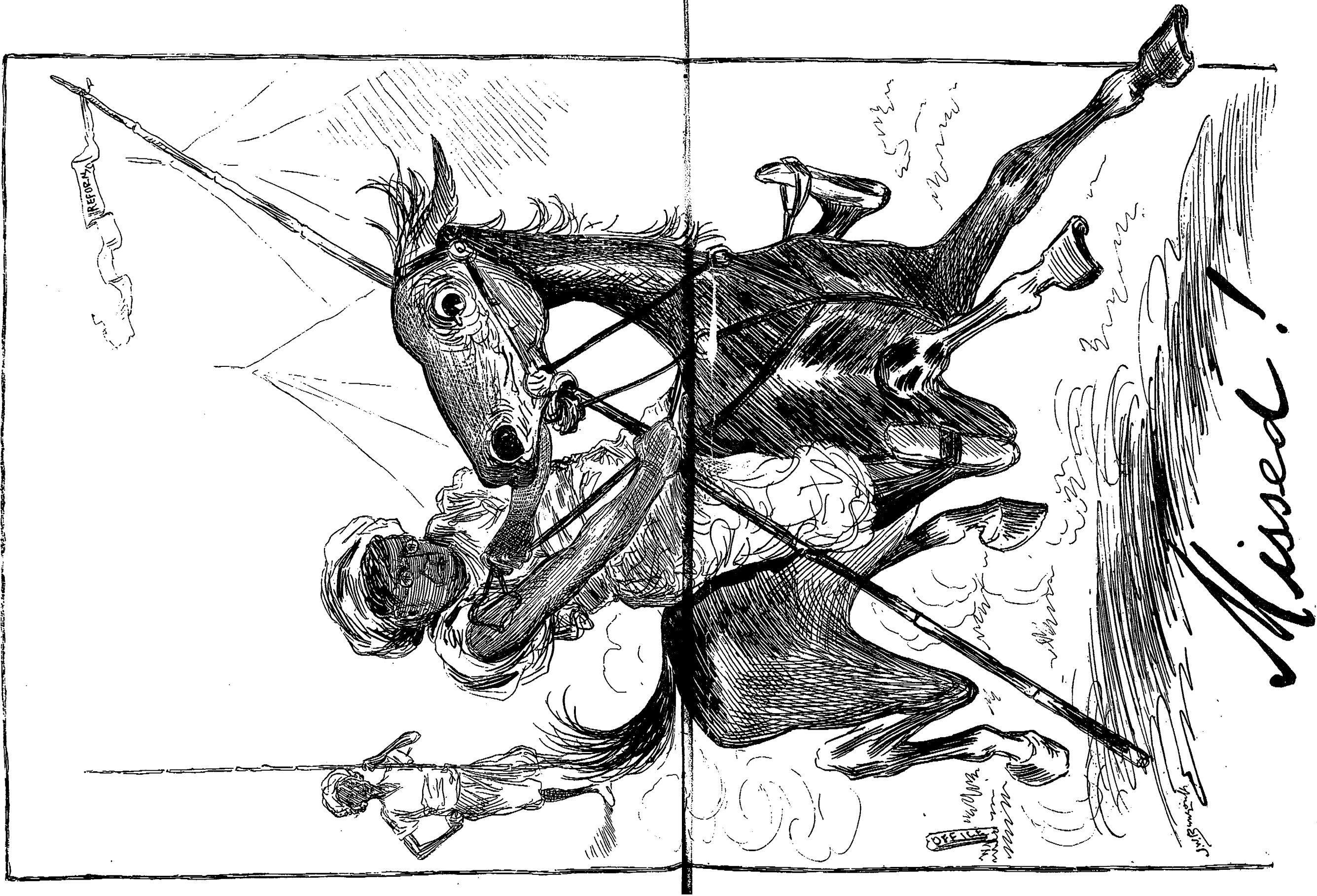
TO HER GLORIOUS MAJESTY,
VICTORIA.

Being a jubilation of the Jubilee, and also a modest advertisement of the patriotic author and his work:—

Queen of the world and Empress of the sieze!
All hail from Quill!
Before the terror of whose name
Thine enemies forsake their little game,
And always will
While his voice is not too hoarse
To thunder his remarks across
The battle and the breeze.

Accept the life work of thy loyal Quill,
Subscribe for GRIP,
If you would question history
Enclose ten cents in stamps for my reply;
You'll get the tip,
And when the work is finished
You'll also get a chromo in ten colors,
A present to his Queen by Peter Quill.

AN exchange says that "Kansas is full of pretty women." Well, that's a better way to get full than the old way was.—*Cleveland Sun.*



(A FAINT RECOLLECTION OF MISS THOMPSON'S PICTURE.)

RHYMES FOR THE TIMES.

JOHN BEVERLY IN N. Y.
 'RASTUS WIMAN
 Is a high man,
 Potentate and swell,
 Says he, John B., you come with me,
 I'll feed you mighty well.

EDDY BLAKE'S SONG.
 When I fight a campaign,
 Speaking time and again,
 Till they tell me the heather is fired,
 Then find that John A.
 Goes and carries the day,
That's something that makes me feel tired!

DUET FROM OUR OWN "RUDDIGORE,"
 Tupper—I once was a Lord High Cocolorum ;
 Cartwright—Yes! and you cost a heap of money!
 Tupper—I *did* live high, but with great decorum.
 Cartwright—Your little bills they were far from funny!
 Tupper—Now I've come over to lead my party.
 Cartwright—Old John A. doesn't think of going.
 Tupper—True, he appears uncommon hearily!
 Cartwright—O, he knows what he is doing!
 Make no mistake,
 He's wide awake, (Dance)
 You can't lead, and Sir John is knowing!

A DEMAND FOR COMPENSATION.

MISTHER GRIP,—



SOR—Is it a fray country ye'd be afther callin' the City of Toranty? Where a man can't do what he plazes widout havin' the bread taken out av his mouth widout a pe'nn'orth av compensation? Where a man cant turn an' annesht pinny behind the bar widout a thaf av the wurrald like Howland shuttin him up an lavin' him widout a roof over his head in the dead day av winter? Och wirrasthruel! It's evil times we're afther fallen upon intoirely; talk about evictions! An' me just afther buyin' two beautiful houses an' rintin' them; an' a pianny fur Mary Ann, me dahter, to play on whin she comes home from the boordin' school. No compensation! the plunderin' vagabones, the robbers. Luck ye now, afore I went into this drink business, sure I was nobody at all, at all, only an ordinary man wid nary a thing atune me an' starvation, but the grace av God an' me days wage. Thin I rinted a place an' got a bit av a license whin licenses were aisier to get than they are now, an' I got a keg av lager an' a couple av gallons av whisky an' sure the luck was in it, fur the byes 'ud drap in on their way to an' from worruk an' they'd lave me quite a bit av money. Then sometimes when they'd be short I'd trust them and they'd always pay me the very frisht thing out av their pay, an' if the winmin did come along onst in a while like to tear the bit av hair out av me head for givin' their sons an' their husbands whisky, what matter, sure it was only a woman's tongue an' whin they weren't waggin' about that sure they'd be tacklin' something else, anyhow I got the money. An' I thruv—for whin a gosoon ud' come in wid his pockets full av money, it's a comfortable sate I'd give him by the shtove, an' sometimes he'd shtay there tratin' this bye an' that bye that ud drap in, till beggora I'd have every copper he had in the till an' then av coorse I'd have to help him outside, so as to get up me shutters afore eleven o'clock like a daycent abidin' citizen. Then

there was that little back dure in the alley way for Sundy conveynience, where me regular customers cud shlip in quietly an daycently widout breakin' the resht av the Sabbath day. Shure the money we'd take in from that little back dure av a Sundy was more'n we'd take sometims through the shop dure av a weekday, an' where's the harm, so long's we wernt found out? An' now all this is shtapped on me, be Howland an' Flemin' the thavin vagabones, widout compensation! widout compensation fur all the money tuk in from me bar, an' the little back dure, an' the lashins the boys ud lave me in the little back parlor. An' why shouldn't I be afther gettin' compensation, didn't meself say me prayers at me mother's knee as well as Alderman Baxter or Hunter? Haven't I been afther given' the proceeds of manys the good forenoons sale av whiskey for the church an' the missionaries, to say nothing of the old clothes me dahter sends to the orphans homes and all sich consarns?

But musha, what's the use of talking! its the wurrald that's turnin' upside down intoirely; an' its what anybody moight know would happen whin wimmen got the votin' power in their hands. All wimmin think av is good aitin' an' dhrinkin and good clothes an' no less than good eddication too, if yez plazes. They've got to be as indipindint as a pig on ice, an' if wan av the min goes into a tavern an' spinds his wages, havin a trate all round in the good ould shtyle, it's too hot the house is made for him, an' all because he don't bring home groceries or dry-goods or boots fur the childer' inshted av a good shkin full av whiskey. Don't talk to me about Home Rule, it's Home Rule in the hands av wimmin that's ruinin' the thrade, they're bound to have their homes up to the handle wid ivery thing, divil a thing else they think of, an' as fur compensation fur the loss av custom, sure they'd tare the eyes out av the head av whoever 'ud minton it. But begorra compensation we're goin' to have or bust. If there's to be no more spindin' of money in taverns, if a man is to be afther carryin' home ayther his pay or something be way av an' equivalent fur it, thin in common justice an' 'annesty I demand compensation fur the portion av his wages I've been afther receivin' duly every ray day fur years. Do yez fur a moment suppose we'll be afther standin' by an' lettin' ourselves be robbed an' plundered like that widout a word av protesht? How dye think I'm afther feelin' to see all the fellows goin' home sober wid a pocket full av money, an' meself darsnt open me door so they can come in an' lave a share av it wid me, like gintlemen? Dye call legislation like that in the true interests av timpirance? To the divil wid sich timpirance, an' all the rest of thim new-fangled wimmin notions, but begorra compensation we'll have or—but lashte said is aisiest mindid in thim wimmin times, bad luck to thim. I am, sir, yours widout Compensation.

BARNEY O'HEA.

"Young man," said the stern parent to the applicant for his daughter's hand, "are you sure you can support a family?" "I—wasn't m—making any calculations on that," stammered the youtl.; "I only want the girl, you know."—*The Child.*

MR. THOMAS O'HAGAN, of Paisley, a young Canadian writer of marked talent, contemplates publishing shortly a book of poems under the title "A Gate of Flowers." To protect himself from financial loss (something a poet must look for in Canada, we are sorry to say), Mr. O'Hagan is receiving subscriptions for the work in advance. The price is placed at 75 cents.

A PUT UP JOB.

A YOUNG lady, living in Houston, Texas, applied for a position in the public school, but was unable to pass the examination.

"I was so sorry to hear that you failed to pass your examination," said a friend.

"Yes, so was I."

"How did it happen?"

"O, they just asked me lots of things I didn't know. What do you suppose they asked me?"

"I've no idea."

"The examining board asked me all about Socrates, Confucius, St. Peter, and a whole lot of gentlemen I never met in my life. I had never been introduced to any of them. Why didn't they ask me something about Andy Faulkner, or Dan McGary, or some of the members of the Texas Legislature? I could have talked by the hour about them. It was a put up job, that's what it was!"

NOW EADY.

**Sullivan & Gilbert's
NEW OPERA,
RUDDIGORE**

— OR —
The Witch's Curse.

Vocal Score, boards,	\$1.25.
" " paper,	1.00.
Piano Score,	75.
Libretto,	25.

Dance Music and Fantasias will shortly be published.

Of all music dealers, or mailed free on receipt of price, by

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

Check Books.

Few of the Retail Merchants of Canada require any argument to prove to them that Counter Check Books are necessary to the proper carrying on of any business. The Storekeeper who does not acknowledge this, and sticks to the old methods of recording sales, gives himself much unnecessary labor, and is probably

LOSING MONEY EVERY DAY

through not having this department of his business properly systemized.

We have the ONLY MACHINERY IN CANADA ADAPTED TO THIS CLASS OF WORK.

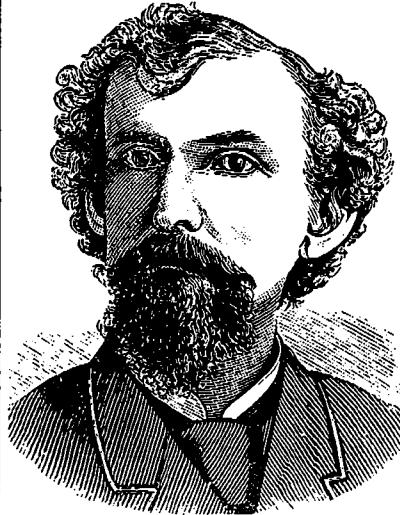
And we hold the exclusive patent in Canada for the manufacture and sale of the best style of Check Books on the market. Infringements, in either manufacture or purchase, will be prosecuted.

SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS:

The Grip Printing & Publishing Co.
26 & 28 FRONT ST. WEST,
TORONTO, CANADA.

CATARRH



Cured by Dr. McCully.

This week we publish the case of the Rev. Mr. Tanner, of Vancouver, British Columbia, whom Dr. McCully cured of catarrh last fall. Lest there should be any doubt as to the cure, we give the address of Mr. J. Weir, his brother-in-law, 751 Yonge Street, who can verify the facts here stated. This case was aggravated by the continuous use of his voice, and for a time the reverend gentleman was in great danger of total loss of voice as a public speaker. This has happily been averted by Dr. McCully, and he is once more on duty. Recently Dr. McCully removed from Mrs. O'Hearn, No. 20 Water Street, Toronto, one patent pill of dark grumous serum, greatly to her bodily comfort, and the dismay of her family physician in attendance, who diagnosed the case as a tumor, and fairly entreated her to submit to be opened to have it removed. Now doctor, your father and I have crossed opinions; I succeeded; he failed; he said if I removed the tumor or if any body removed the tumor on the back of Mrs. Hall, corner Sumach and Queen, she would die. I removed that tumor, and Mrs. Hall made an excellent recovery. You have denounced me in the usual medical ethics style to my patients in the Horticultural Gardens. Your turn has come. Kindly save your wind to cool your broth, or as sure as sunshine I will give you away. Recently we straightened a crooked leg and crooked foot that passed through the Mill of the Gods; the boy's name is Master Fred Hatt, over the Don, 76 Munro Street. This boy has so far never walked on his leg, but we hope to have him on it in about three weeks. The only cripples we cannot manage are medical cripples. Remember our field is chronic disease and deformity. Diseases of women; diseases of youth from every excess and the rectification of the mistakes of our medical brethren. Consultation free. Address,

DR. McCULLY,

283 JARVIS ST., TORONTO.

**PURE GOLD GOODS
ARE THE BEST MADE.**

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,
BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

**THE LEADING LINES ARE
BAKING POWDER
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
SHOE BLACKING
STOVE POLISH
COFFEE
SPICES
BORAX
CURRY POWDER
CELERY SALT
MUSTARD
POWDERED HERBS & c.**

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

CLAXTON'S Jubilee Bb Comet reduced from \$32 to \$15, and other Band Instruments 20 per cent. off. Catalogues free. Claxton's Music Store, 197 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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

A. SIMONS, Merchant Tailor and Gents' Furnishings, 425 1/2 Yonge Street, Sheard's Block, Toronto. Gents' own cloth made up to order in the Latest Styles. Workmanship and Fit Guaranteed. Trial solicited. Call and see my Stock before placing your order elsewhere.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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

PRINTERS LEADS, SLUGS AND METAL FURNITURE
National
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE
SEND FOR PRICES TORONTO



THE GREAT CARLING-HYMAN RACE.

This event took place at London, Feb. 22nd, and was won by "Honest John" by the skin of his teeth. Hyman's backers claim a foul, and insist that their man can beat the big 'un if they start even.

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 **PETTLEYS'**, 128 to 132 King St. East.

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



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.

W. H. STONE,

— UNDERTAKER

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

STEAM LAUNCHES.

These Launches are run with
THE "ACME" COAL OIL ENGINE,
AND ARE A COMPLETE AFFAIR.

SAMPLE LAUNCH AND ENGINES CAN BE SEEN AT OUR FACTORY.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

J. WANLESS & SONS,

1 and 3 Lisgar Street, TORONTO.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.—It pays to carry a good watch. I never had satisfaction till I bought one of **E. M. TROWERN'S** reliable watches, 171 Yonge Street, east side, 2nd door south of Queen.

JAS. COX & SON,

88 Yonge St., Pastry Cooks and Confectioners Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

J. W. CHEESEWORTH.

106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

FINE ART TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN CITY - OIL WORKS -



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

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. • TORONTO.

DON'T BE HOODWINKED

By Chicago blowers, come to

LEAR'S

NOTED GAS FIXTURE EMPORIUM

15 and 17 Richmond St. West, for the

BEACON LIGHT.

FISH CREEK

**B
A
T
O
C
H
E**

CUT KNIFE

We have had new editions printed of the above Chromos, size of each 21 x 28 inches, printed in bright colors.

PRICE 25 CTS. EACH.

MAILED FREE ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

Liberal discount to the Trade and to Canvass ing Agents.

ADDRESS,

"GRIP,"

TORONTO, ONT.

PIANOS.

THE LEADING PIANOS IN THE WORLD.

WEBER NEW YORK.

N. Y. **SOHMER**

For the superior qualities in Tone and Touch, combined with Unequaled Durability, the reputation of the above named makers offers to intending purchasers the guarantee of

ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.

Prices moderate. Terms liberal. Catalogues on application.

I. SUCKLING & SONS,

PIANO WAREROOMS, 107 YONGE ST.

PLEASE NOTICE.



NO SHODDY

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

Take it in Time.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a highly concentrated and powerful medicine. It is an anodyne expectorant, and, if promptly taken, in cases of Coughs, Throat or Lung troubles, soothes and heals the irritated tissues, and quickly allays all tendency to Consumption.

Six years ago, I contracted a severe Cold, which settled on my Lungs, and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a Cough, Night Sweats, Bleeding Lungs, Pain in my Chest and Sides, and was so completely prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am now as well and sound as ever.—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family, for Colds and Coughs, with infallible success, and should not dare to be without this medicine through the winter months.—Russel Bodine, Hughesville, Lycoming Co., Pa. **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$6.

Toronto Opera House,
C. A. SHAW, MANAGER.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY,
Saturday Matinee,
MARCH 24th, 25th and 26th.
The Sensational Stars.

Mr. Joseph J. Dowling

AND

Miss Sadie Hasson

In E. A. Locke's new and powerful comedy-drama, entitled

NOBODY'S CLAIM.

Produced with a strong cast, entire new scenery, wardrobe, music and surprising mechanical effects.

Our own Silver Cornet Band will parade at noon daily. Concert at 7:30 p.m.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

ADMISSION, 15, 25 and 35 cents. RESERVED SEATS, 10 and 15 cts. extra.

LATEST NOVELTY.

Fine Cambric Shirts, with three Collars, \$7.00 each. Fine French Cambric Shirts, cuffs separate, with three Collars, \$1.50 each. To be had only at the popular Gents' Furnishing House, 165 Yonge St. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.

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.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH WITHOUT A PLATE

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

DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE

Tailor System of Cutting, taught by MISS E. CHUBB, sole agent for Canada, 179 King St. West. Dresses cut and fitted; perfect fit guaranteed.

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.

Star Engraving Co.

17 ADELAIDE ST. E.

TORONTO, - - - ONT.



W. Stahlschmidt & Co.,
PRESTON, ONT.,
Manufacturers of

OFFICE, SCHOOL, CHURCH AND
Lodge Furniture.

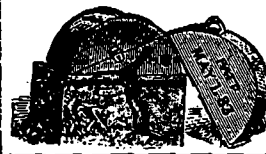
Toronto Representative:

Gzo. F. Bostwick, - 56 King St. West.

\$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; 5 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. BOECKH,

Mfr. of Brooms, Brushes, and Woodware, 80 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.

—USE—

Minard's Liniment

The King of Pain and best Counter Irritant known to modern science. C. C. Richards & Co., Yorkmouth, Sole Proprietors.

LYMAN SONS & CO.

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.

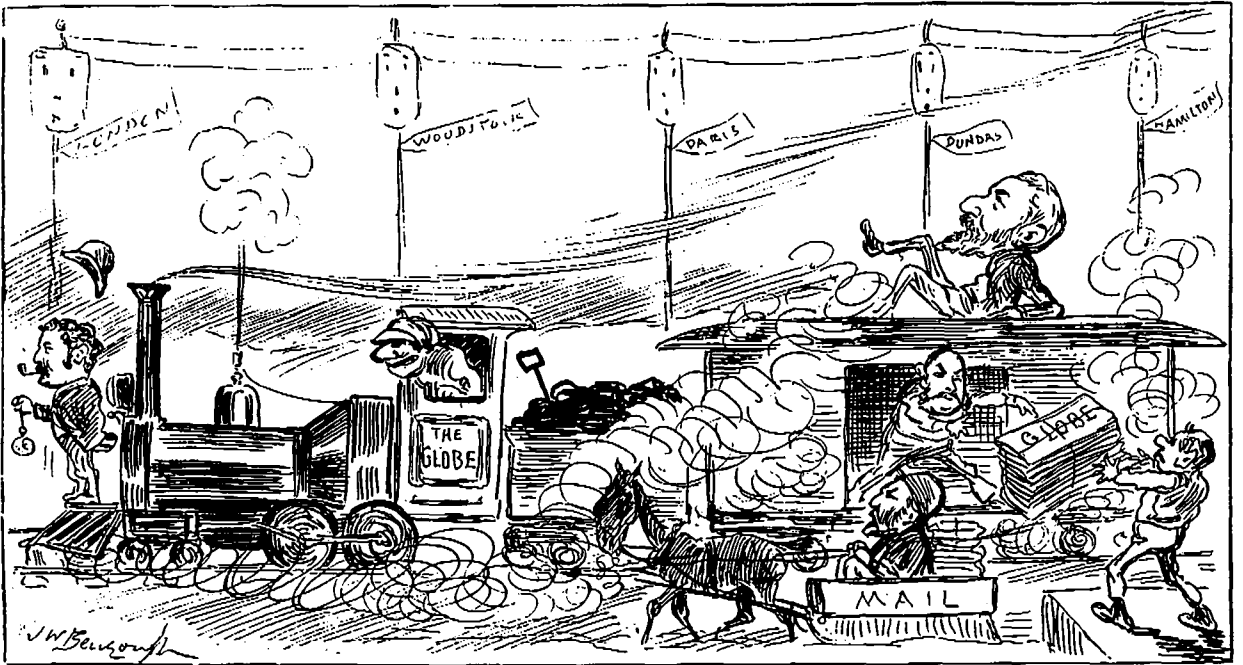
DR. T. A. SLOAN.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

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



Procured 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. Bidout & Co.,
22 King St. East, Toronto.



CANADIAN JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

THE "GLOBE'S" LIGHTNING FOUR O'CLOCK SPECIAL AS SEEN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, WHO DOESN'T RISE TILL SEVEN, AT LEAST.

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.

**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.



THE EUREKA
KNIFE SHARPENER,
LAMP CHIMNEY
and
BOTTLE CLEANER
Every Housekeeper
wants it.
Sample sent to any part
of Canada for 25 cts.
AGENTS WANTED.
ADDRESS, 87 Church St., TORONTO, ONT.

**INTERIOR
DECORATIONS**
IN WALLPAPER, TILES,
AND STAINED GLASS.
ELLIOTT & SON
94 296 BAY ST. TORONTO

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,

932 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 3062.

COAL and WOOD

During the next ten days I have to arrive ex cars 2,000 Cords Good Dry Summer Wood, Beech and Maple, which will sell delivered to any part of the City at
SPECIAL LOW RATES.
ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
OFFICES AND YARDS—Cor. Bathurst and Front Sts., and Yonge Street Wharf.
BRANCH OFFICES—51 King St. East, 534 Queen St. West, 390 Yonge Street.
Telephone Communication between all Offices.
P. BURNS.

J. M. PEAREN,
DRUGGIST,
Cor. Carlton and Bleeker Sts.
TORONTO, ONT.
TELEPHONE 3118.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING UNDER-TAKER, 347 Yonge Street. Telephone 679.

H. STONE, Senr
— THE —
LEADING UNDERTAKER
239 Yonge Street.
TELEPHONE No. 931.

CURTAINS, DRAPERIES,
—AND—
Artistic Furnishings.

JOHN KAY has an increasing and ever-varying stock of Curtain Materials, Window Poles, Draperies, and Art Decorations for his customers, to which attention is now respectfully invited. Having the services of a competent man devoted to this department entirely, he is enabled to give customers every facility for purchasing. He has just received a lot of

New Art Fabrics for Curtains, Scarfs, Etc.

being the first importation of these goods into Canada. They consist of

**ART MUSLINS, plain and figured, and
ART CHINTZES, from 25c. to 60c. per yard.**

REAL INDIAN MYSORE AND NAGPORE SILKS.

These goods have obtained a world-wide reputation, and are now offered to the CANADIAN PUBLIC for the first time; also a special lot of Silk, Muslin, and Indian Madras Curtains, which he is selling *very cheap.*

Mirzapore Curtains, Turcomans & Velours, Art Fringes, Sash Curtains and Rods.

Inspection invited. Lowest prices. Experienced men for outside work.

JOHN KAY 34 KING ST. WEST.

MORSE'S MOTTLED.

Government Analyst writes :

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

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

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

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.

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.
CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.
90 YORK STREET.

"Heap's Patent" Dry Earth Closets



TELEPHONE 65.

CAMERON'S PATENT
AUTOMATIC

- Cinder Sifter -

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

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

The Surprise Washing and Wringing Machines
WALTON'S PATENT.

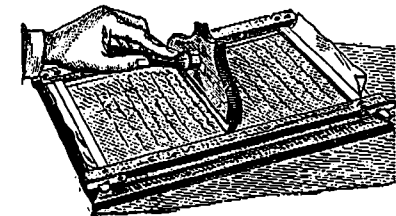
Portable Bedroom Commode

5 KING ST. EAST.

Spring Stock full and complete in all
the newest designs for the Drawing-
room, Parlor, Library, Dining-
room, Bedroom, Hall, Etc.

Cabinets,
Ladies' Secretaries,
English Brass Bedsteads,
Brass Music Racks,
Tables, Easels,
Fancy Chairs of every description.

ALLAN FURNITURE CO.
5 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.



TRYPOGRAPH.

5,000 from one writing. Send for Beautiful Samples.
GEO. BENGOUGH, Agent Remington Type-
Writer, 38 King St. East, TORONTO.



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

MINERAL AND AERATED WATERS.

The Imperial Mineral Water Company of Ontario
call special attention to their brand of the following
goods:

SODA WATER.
POTASS SALTZGER "
IMPERIAL VICHY "
LITHIA "
GINGER ALE, Etc.

MANUFACTURED BY
PEARSON'S PATENT PROCESS.

We claim, and can prove, that the **Imperial** is
the **only reliable brand manufactured in**
Canada, and is pronounced by **medical men and**
connoisseurs to be equal to the **best imported**
goods.

Prepared and guaranteed by
J. S. PEARSON,
MANAGING DIRECTOR,
IMPERIAL MINERAL WATER COMPANY
OF ONTARIO, HAMILTON.

Sold by all Grocers and Chemists. Beware of Imitations.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

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

A PIANO

WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Easy terms, on monthly instalments, or a big
discount for cash. We manufacture 4 different kinds.
Please call for our catalogue and prices before going
elsewhere.

JACOB HERR,
PIANO MANUFACTURER,
(Late of Octavius Newcombe & Co.)
90, 92 and 94 Duke Street,
TORONTO.

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 cured the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-
ING 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. HOOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



LADIES, get the BEST, "PROF. MOODY'S NEW
TAILOR SYSTEM OF CUTTING." Drafts direct,
no paper or pattern required, also his new book on
Dressmaking, Mantle Cutting, etc. *Agents wanted.*
J. & A. CARTER,
Practical Dressmakers, Milliners, etc.
372 Yonge St., cor. Walton St., Toronto.

NORTH AMERICAN Life Assurance Company,

HEAD OFFICE:
23 Toronto Street, Toronto.

Before insuring, send for circulars, etc., explaining
this company's new Commercial Plan of Insurance.
Gentlemen engaged in a general agency business
will find this a very easy plan to work.
Apply to

WILLIAM M'CABE,
Managing Director.
Public Library
North Branch
St Pauls Ward
1 Jan 88
C. ty