

HISTOGENETIC SYSTEM OF MEDICINE normally prepared it normally prepared it elple^s



Remarkable Recovery of Mr. W. T Ontario Masons and was two years District Deputy Order, and is well known in business and socially.



Clay, who was several years in the Grand Lodge Grand Master Toronto District G.R.O., of the same He says:

the

Order, and is well known in business and socially. DBAR DR. REAR, — "Have had failing health, cold, settled on lungs and bronchial tubes, develop The worst spell was in the Citizens' Mill, where I Reliable information said that 'Histogenetic Medi-years' knowledge of your family and your scientific researches told me you would tell the truth. I consulted you one month ago. You prescribed Dr. J. Eugene yordan s (late of Germany) Histo Medicines. The tight breathing is already about gone. No pain left. Cough about well. No faint spells. Appetite splendid. THORNHUL, ONT., April 20, 1892. THORNHULL, ONT., April 20, 1892.

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AU REVOIR!

CANADA-"GO, MY SON, AND REMEMBER THAT I WILL FOLLOW YOU WITH PROUD EYES AND HEART !"



The gravest beast is the Qss; the gravest bird is the Owl; The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest man is the Sool.

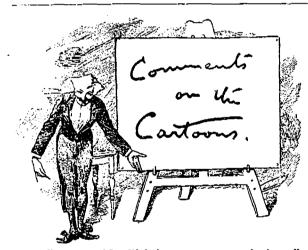
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T. G. WILSON, General Manager.

J. W. BENEOUGH - - - Editor. PHILLIPS THOMPSON - - Associate Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1892.



AU REVOIR.—Mr. Blake's acceptance of the offer extended by the Irish Parliamentary Party of a seat in the British House of Commons has lifted that gentleman out of Canadian politics, and placed him where the adage *de mortuuis nil nisi bonum* scems to apply. At all events the Canadian press, without distinction of party, gives a generous recognition to his abilities, and a sentiment of pride is felt throughout the land at the distinction conferred upon him as a Canadian. Even those who are opposed to Home Rule share this feeling, and there can be no doubt that Blake's solid character, ard especially his well known prudence and loyalty to the Empire, will be a tower of strength to the Irish cause. The constituency for which he will sit is South Longford.

BE-KNIGHTED "LIBERALISM."—Mr. Elgin Myers, Q.C., County Attorney of Dufferin, having made himself somewhat prominent as an advocate of the Political Union of Canada and the United States, was asked by Sir Oliver Mowat to hand in his resignation. He re-

fused to do so, preferring, as he said, "to leave to the Government of Ontario, which professes to be a Li eral Government, representative of Liberal sentiments, and the upholder of free speech, the full odium of dismissing one of its officials for expressing his opinions on a matter which the Government has no more right to interfere with than it has with the expression of his religious views." Whereupon Sir Oliver summarily dismissed him, feeling, no doubt, that in the present temper of the public, the odium would be easily borne. And yet Myers had unquestionably the better of the argument throughout. Even according to Sir John Thompson, it is not seditious for a Canadian to advocate annexation by constitutional means, nor is it a violation of the oath of allegiance to Her Majesty for an official to do so, seeing that Her Majesty is only the nominal representative of the people in whose interest the change is advocated, and that its advocates contemplate the assent of the Imperial authorities to the carrying out of the plan. Sir Oliver Mowat seems to have donned some mediaval notions with his knighthood, which are not in accordance with the traditions of Liberalism. Myers' fatal error was in combatting the views set forth by his chief on the question of Canada's future, and in order that all other officials may be duly warned on this point, we suggest that at the next session of the Legislature a bill should be passed declaring it high treason to differ with the con-Meanwhile, howclusions of Sir Oliver the All-right. ever, this loyal knight has done more by this dismissal to give prominence to the Political Union cause than Mr. Myers and his friends could have done by many months of agitation.

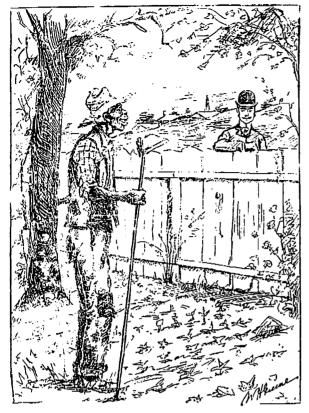
VOLUME XXXIX, NO. 1.

NOTHER half-year having rolled into the limbo of the past, it becomes the duty of the methodical subscriber to have the twenty-six numbers of GRIP which ended with last week's neatly bound in half-calf or Russia and placed upon the shelf alongside the preceding thirty-seven volumes of which he is so proud. And it becomes our duty to start in afresh upon Vol. XXXIX, and, if possible, to surpass all previous efforts with pen and pencil. Just here it will be in order to express our thanks to the Canadian public for their appreciation and support, attested in the steady growth of our subscription list. There are a few members of that public, however, who have as yet failed to place their names on that list, albeit they are intelligent, enterprising and patriotic. This is a mystery which we cannot explain, especially when it is considered that a year's subscription to GRIP only costs \$2.00.



ECULIAR! Very, very peculiar, but the Democratic Party actually got through its National Convention without making a fatal blunder. Strange as it may seem, it avoided the two that were so temptingly placed before it it refused to nominate Hill, and to "straddle" on Protec-

tion ! With Cleveland for their candidate and a ringing straight-out declaration against Protectionism as a fraud on the people, the Democrats ought to—and we confidently believe will—sweep the country in November.



HIS DENOMINATION.

 $G^{\rm IVE}$ me the liberty to know, to utter and to argue freely, above all other liberty.—JOIN MILTON.

"Not while you hold a billet under the Liberal Administration. Your resignation, if sent in at once, will have my most serious consideration."—OLIVER MOWAT.

Now that the thermometer has gone up above the comfort point, the good work of the Fresh Air Fund begins. This philanthropy is now carried on as a branch of the Children's Aid Society, and is devoted to the single business of providing free summer excursions for poor children. Last year the liberality of Toronto's good-hearted people enabled the committee to give a day's outing variegated with refreshments, to about 9,000 little ones who could not otherwise have got away from their stuffy homes. We hope a still heartier response will be made this season to the call for funds. As usual, GRIP will be glad to receive, acknowledge and forward any subscriptions sent in, or money may be sent direct to the secretary, J. Stuart Coleman, 32 Church St.

FROM the response already made to our request for the names and addresses of those favorable to the formation of a Free Trade League having for its object the inauguration of the British fiscal system in Canada, we are convinced that the Dominion woods are full of free-traders. We now repeat the invitation. Let every free-trader put himself in connection with the movement. The names are not for publication, but as a nucleus for the proposed organization. A postal card will do. Address the Editor, GRIP office. M R. GLADSTONE is amazing England and the world more than ever. Like an old war-horse, it requires the sounds of the coming battle to call forth the full measure of his vim and valor, and the amount of vitality the grand old man is now exhibiting is quite a revelation even to those who have long regarded him as a marvel. His unique treatment of the troublesome Eight-hour Question, as a preliminary to the general campaign, has set the whole country wondering and laughing. A correspondent who was present summed up the incident as follows :—

There is nothing else in political history quite like the public dialogue he held in his dining-room on Thursday with a delegation of the trades unions, which went to catechize him about the Eight Hours Bill. There were in the delegation half a dozen of the cleverest organizers and propagandists of the labor m-vement, and they came prepared to overwhelm him with arguments. The wily old man had them all sit around the table for a friendly conversation, with reporters to note every word. With a great air of candor he listened to the statement of their position, asking pertinent questions here and there, bu; for the most part listening with his bald, reverent head cocked to one side like a very wise old bird. Then, quite in a conversational way, he talked to them, making hash of their figures and generally guying their deductions, softly leading them into a hopeless tangle of conflicting arguments and widelyclashing demands. They had come proudly confident in the mastery of their subject, but without any effort, and quite calmly and casually, as it were, he made them all seem to themselves and one another like a parcel of ignorant and fatuous little schoolboys.

G R1P has from time to time denounced the Protection system as immoral and unchristian. Its great high priest in the United States, McKinley, may now be quoted conclusively in proof of this. At the recent Republican Convention he said: "The Democratic party believes in direct taxation, that is, in taxing ourselves, but we do not believe in that principle so long as we can find anybody else to tax." This plainly means that so long as we can steal enough from foreigners to make up our revenue, we ought to do it. Fortunately, however, the thing is impossible, and it is only McKinley's ignorance and stupidity that lead him to believe otherwise. He correctly represents the *aim* of the system, however.

THE hog politician's motto—" Where there's s'will there's s'way."



"A DEAD-GAME SPORT."





CAUGHT.

JONES—" I've got a conundrum for you, Smith. What are you going to do about that V you borrowed from me last year?" SMITH—" Give it up."

Joxys--" That's right, old man-hand it over."

A MAIDEN'S CHOICE.

"NOW, whom shall I marry?" a maiden said, "I must make up my mind to-day; So may admirers have sought for my hand, Now whom shall I marry, I pray?

- "There's Edward, I love with the tenderest love Ever given by woman to man,— But marry a man with an empty purse Is more than ever I can.
- "There's Godfrey, the last of a noble line, Has asked me his lady to be, But to live on naught but a fading fame
- Presents no temptation to me.
- "There's William, whose genius is awfully great, Has begged me his fortunes to share, But to starve on embryo inventions is more Than the spirit of woman could bear.
- "' There's Alfred, a poet of exquisite taste, Has made me the queen of his song, But numbers in this highly practical age Won't keep me in fashion for long.
- "There's Herbert, the biggest and rudest of fools, To gain my affection has tried;
- I scorn him, but still he is awfully rich, And I think I will be his bride."

Aud I think I will be his bride.

BRANDON, MAN.

A. MELBOURNE THOMPSON.

HINTS FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

COLLOW Ingo's advice and "Put money in thy purse."

Buy all the papers and carefully read the summer boarder advertisements.

Don't believe any of them.

Ask all your friends for advice.

Don't take any of it.

Once more "put money in thy purse."

Don't go to the seaside. Your yachting suit would look out of place there.

Don't go to the mountains. You might meet some of the wonderful bears and snakes that we read about in the Saturday Globe.

Don't go to the country. The country is always malarial and your friends might object to the rustic wife you would inevitably bring home with you.

Don't go to Europe. You would find hob nobbing with the monarchs very wearing on you, and in that way would lose all the benefits of your holiday.

Finally make up your mind where you will go Then don't go.

FORESTRY ITEM.

R. W. PHIPPS—" It is to be regretted that the lumbermen do not take more interest in preserving the timber."

HON. MR. BRONSON —" But I can assure you that we do. You ought to see how interested we are when there is a jam of logs in the river."

MET HIS JUST DOOM.

" SAV, is this hot—" His astral shade Passed through the gash the weapon made, And gently as the evening dew Fell a low voice—" enough for you?"



" RISE UP, WILLIE RILEY, AND GO ALONG WID ME."

GRIP

Accept this from a Policeman, avrest that (it down the man Hes asking Wages 0-50 Inconvenient questions! Oppressed 1 150 SR, CARNEGTE THE JANJE British Freedom (as universion by Ar Rewell!) Wet Softers it The Hanging 59 Sir Johnig Certificate à Character 1 Hamilton Dear Son Joh) hereby esti you Jer own reads his Obituary Billy Moclean Shoot Inc Flag' a LIBERAL At 11 Cot the Champion the People "Glorious News ! "In abundant crop of BOATS hay is assured : FOR EUROPE A CHAN STEL CALDENTI CONGRESS BRITTEH COLONIAL Wiman BOARDS . gets there all PRADE Senator Boutton the same raises the Standard in Marguette #m.I.Sn

TOPICS OF THE TIME.



TOO BAD.

THE VISITING BEGGAR-" Things is bad, Dan."

THE OTHER ONE -" Never knowed 'em so bad this twenty year. The manager in here (*indicating the bank*) was a-telling me as how they was bad with 'im, too.".-Sydney Bulletin.

THE 'CYCLISTS.

S evening shadows fall, And 'lectric lights are lit, The wheels begin to flit With riders great and small.

From off the block-paved streets They wobble o'er the lumps, With clumsy tugs and bumps, To level asphalt "meets."

And here and there they fly On noiseless rubber tire. And how they do perspire, The summer nights, oh my !

Club members clad in blue, And wearing 'cycling caps, And other common chaps Who make plain clothing do.

And girls with frizzled hair, In hump-backed attitudes, Escorted by the dudes, Like witches in the air !

Ride on, oh maidens gay, Be strong and blithe and glad, All hail the 'cycle fad; runs the world away !

FAMILIARITY with judges breeds contempt of court.

MEETING A POET.

HATE to meet a poet," I remarked to Merriman one evening as we were sipping our wine after a comfortable little dinner.

"I don't mean the poets who write verses for the papers and magazines, and who as a rule are jolly fellows : but the intense, dreamy-eved geniuses who write the poetry that throbs like the pulse of nature, that breathes the grandeur of the elements and lives beyond the reach of Time.'

"You are not going into that line of poetry yourself, are you?" drawled Merriman : but he was always unsympathetic.

"No," I replied, "but I met a poet to-day, a true poet. One whose heaven-lit eyes told of a soul capable of communing with the Infinite; whose calm brow bespoke an imagination whose pinions could never droop with weariness-a post such as a poet might dream of."

" I met him once myself," said Merriman. "Were you embarrassed ?" I asked. "I felt afraid to speak for fear that my words might jar on his sensitive car, for fear that I might interrupt some heavenly thought."

"I felt that way, also," said Merriman, "but I was relieved by what seemed to be nothing short of an inspiration.

"Yes," I asked breathlessly.

"I met him once when I was strolling by the seaside. He turned and walked with me. It was a lovely morning in the spring. The south wind was redolent of flowers. The sky was dreamy with haze and here and there floated a cloud that seemed like a feather wafted from the wide wings of the day. The sea was murmuring far beneath us, and swift yachts were drifting like thistledowns along the distant horizon. The poet was dreamy and silent, and I was afraid to speak. Suddenly I was seized by an uncontrollable desire to say somethingsomething appropriate. I was afraid to speak, just as you were; but the words rose to my lips and I had to speak. I was surely inspired." "And you said !" I gasped.

"I said, 'Would you like to have a beer?' and he immediately answered, 'Where is the nearest saloon.'

"Whenever I meet him now," said Merriman, "I always ask him to have a beer and we are immediately at ease with each other." But Merriman is of the earth, earthy.

TAX THEM, BY ALL MEANS.

THE Quebec Government contemplates the imposition of a tax on "liberal professions." It is a good idea and worthy of being adopted in this Province. We are ted by the politicians to so many liberal professions at election times which almost invariably prove fraudulent and disappointing, and it is time something was done to discourage them.

SLOW OF APPREHENSION.

BORAN-" What a stupid lot the detectives are !" SAMJONES-"Well, I have noticed that they seem at times somewhat slow in apprehension."

CELESTIAL INEQUALITIES.

A LAS ! Not even among the saints We find prevailing equal rights, While most saints have but one day each, St. John has several thousand knights.





BE-KNIGHTED "LIBERALISM!" WHAT WE EXPECT THAT MEDIÆVAL WORTHY, SIR OLIVER MOWAT, TO DO NENT.



THEIR FIRST-BORN.

MR. YOUNGHUSBAND-""Why so pensive, my dear? You haven't spoken for ten minutes."

MRS. $V \rightarrow "I$ was just thinking, Reginald, that we won't make a lawyer of dear little Reggy after all. The profession seems dread-fully overcrowded already."

"FLY TIME.'

Now comes supernal summer, With its days of dust and heat ; And that busy little hummer The fly, in his retreat Blooms forth, like summer roses, And with his trunk reposes, On our offending noses, Till we cry "Confound the thing !" and with frantic gestures try To kill that fly. Now see the busy servant With her duster, how she looks With her piercing eye observant O'er the picture frames and books, For those little round black spots Like so many polka dots ; They're the fly's forget-me-nots Ever there. For they leave their dirty footprints everywhere, I do declare. The hairless man sits at his case, And dozes o'er his paper ; But very soon the flies they tease, And o'er his bald head caper. See him start between the naps, As his itching cheek he slaps, And his shiny pate he raps Till they're sore ; And he languishes for winter, when this bore Shall be no more. MALCOLM J. MCCARTHY.

THE "EMPIRE'S" PANACEA.

≈ GRIP ===

MANY and various are the schemes suggested for the alleviation of poverty and the creation of general prosperity, but the *Empire* has one which for simplicity and comprehensiveness, is infinitely ahead of anything yet proposed. It is embraced in the following paragraph from its issue of June 22nd :--

Referring to Vancouver, B.C., Mr. Van Horne said the other day that "it would not be easy to foretell to what enormous and as yet undreamed of dimensions that city will grow in the next few years." This is the way our people should speak everywhere. Pride and confidence in one's country will soon create the prosperity it anticipates.

What can be more delightfully easy and workable than this formula? To foretell enormous and undreamed-of prosperity is a process within the reach of the meanest capacity. If anybody wants instruction as to how to do it, there are several hundred cx-real estate agents who have attained great proficiency in this method of creating prosperity, and will no doubt give the needful directions for a moderate fee. Is it conceivable that the country is permitted to languish in a state of industrial depression, with this remedy within the reach of all? Every true patriot should come to the rescue, and commence the noble work of forctelling enormous and undreamed of prosperity at once, until success shall have crowned his efforts.

A TOUGH PUZZLE.

A new puzzle has appeared in London shops, which is said to be a patience-prover, after the style of pigs in clover, only a good deal more so. It is called the bicycle puzzle. The chance of solving the puzzle is but one in ten.—Ex.

O^H, chestnuts! That's no new puzzle. The bicycle puzzle is a very familiar one, but it isn't half as easy as the writer seems to think. If you don't believe it, get a machine and try to stay on it, and you'll soon come to the conclusion that the chance of solving the problem of how to do it, is about one in a thousand.⁵

THE proverb that "short reckonings make long friends," does not apply to the bank official whose accounts are short.



A WEIGHTY MATTER.

"Maria," said Mr. Grumbley, "this is what I call carrying the thing too far !"

= GRIP

FWHIN BLAKE TUK THE SHTUMP AT KNOCKDOGAN.

W HIRROO, byes ! But wasn't there lashins av fun The day that Ned Blake kern oratin', The meetin' was lively afore he'd begun, An' the gang fur a ruction was waitn'. Fwhin he opened his gob an' scz, "Gintlemin, I— "Hurroo fur Parnell !" was the slogan, The turf an' the brickbats began fur to fly

Fwhin Blake tuk the shtump at Knockdogan.

An' thin he shtood back wid a luk av surprise, Bedad, he's a curious craythur,

Wid the beautif lest row right forninst av his eyes, Disgust was expressed in aich fayture.

Ilis frinds rallied round in an illigant shtyle, They half-murthered ould Timothy Hogan,

But he jist stood dumbfounthered wid niver a shmile, Fwhin Blake tuk the shtump at Knockdogan.

They got quieted down, an' a few words he shpoke, You cud see that his moind was onaisy.

"Och, sure," sez the chairman, "it's only a joke, The byes didn't mane to displase ye." Says Blake, "I don't like it, I'll tell ye fur fwhy, Such things to the cause 'ud be no gain."

Thin a big sod av turf tuk him fair in the eye Fwhin Blake tuk the shtump at Knockdogan.

"Howly murther !" sez he, "let me out av this, quick ! Och ! powers above, this is frightful !

An' thin Paddy Gorman shtruck Reilly a lick, An' the fun become thruly delightful.

There was fightin' all over the platform, d'ye moind,

An' a kick from Con Rafferty's brogan Broke the chairman's left leg, an' I hear Blake declined

To shpake anny more at Knockdogan.

AN APT ILLUSTRATION.

BILLSMITH-"'Tis passing strange how often we see faculties bestowed on those who have no opportunity of exercising them."

TOMBROWN-"As, for instance, in the case of the mule, which despite its ability to rear was never known to rear a family."

A GROWING INDUSTRY.

PLUGWINCH-"Our agricultural interests are steadily declining owing to Ottawa misgovernment."

PEEVICK--" Nonsense. It is an impossibility."

PLUGWINCH-"But I can prove it by statistics." (Proceeds to give a five-minute recitation from the Bureau of Insustry reports.)

PEEVICK -" Nevertheless, you must admit that agriculture is essentially a growing industry."

THE LIMIT REACHED.

BAGSTOCK-"Canada is the most tax-burdened community in the world. Why, even the air is taxed."

PIDDICOMBE-" Oh, that's all bosh."

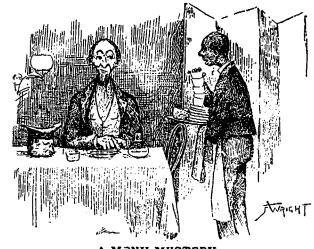
BAGSTOCK-"But it's a fact. Isn't the heir taxed by Mowat's succession duties?"

AN OUTRAGE.

BEESWAX-"The country is in danger! I saw a man just now trampling upon the flag!"

TRULY LOYAL COLONEL-" Br r-r ! The traitor ! Let me at him ! Where is the miscreant ?"

BEESWAX-" Walking along the King street sidewalk.'



A MENU MYSTERY.

"Here, waiter, what do you call this stuff?"

"That is bean soup, sir."

"I don't care what it has been, I want to know what you call it now."

A MORAL REFLECTION.

ENDERSHOT-"How true it is that we do not appreciate our greatest blessings until we lose them."

BAGLEY-"You are right. For instance, nobody seems to care much about the trees until they begin to leave."

QUITE NATURAL.

ISS FLIPPY --- " Oh, did you notice how flurried and nervous the bride looked? I do hope that when I get married I shan't act so."

MISS PASSAY—" Indeed I don't wonder. When a woman throws herself away on a man, of course she loses her self-possession."

AN ELUSIVE TITLE.

LIPJACK-""Hello, Jinkerson. They tell me you've bought the place on St. George st. you were looking at last fall."

JINKERSON-" Well, yes, I agreed to take it, but the deal seems to hang fire. It's taken the lawyers about two months to search the title."

FLIPJACK—" Two months? Why, that's nothing. A political friend of mine at Ottawa has been hunting for a title the last ton years and he hasn't got it yet."

THE MEN SHUNNED IT.

ETHEL—"I declare, I haven't been so bored for a long time as I was at the picnic yesterday. Wasn't it awful slow?"

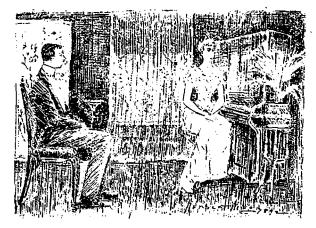
MARGUERITE-" Slow ! Oh, don't mention it !"

ETHEL-" Yes, that's just the trouble. They generally do."

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

SMILAX—" I have always considered the cow a most intelligent animal."

BORAX-"Yes, the cow has a great head. You can see it by her extended browse."



JUST AN AMATEUR.

SHE--" Do you play, Mr. Dumson ?"

DUMSON-" No; not to speak of, don't you know. Of course, I occasinally drop a nickel in the masical slot machines. but I'm not weally an expert.

ROSOLYTE AND PAULO.

NCE, in balmy Italy, Land of counts and macaroni, In this land across the sea Dwelt an old man, poor but "toney."

Flavio had a daughter bright, Sweet and precious little posy, Her front name was Rosolyte, But for short we'll call her Ro y.

Paulo was a nice young man, Who came Sunday nights to see her: When the old man twigged his plan, He exclaimed, "I'll never free her !"

Paulo was an artist poor-Flavio thought his lovely daughter Should charm some rich bachel r, And he told her that she oughter.

Then sweet Rosy's tear-vial leaks, And she lets the tear drops fall, oh ! Watering her rosy cheeks, Crying for her artist Paulo.

Now her father was a thinker, After he had raised this rumpus He commenced to toil and tinker, And at last he made a compass.*

(Mariners who safely go Over seas of puzzling water, Think of angry Flavio

And his badly (reated daughter.) When he finished it, he roared,

- Proudly showing it to Rosy, "Now, my gal, you'll rope a lord ! Now you'll have a castle cosy !
- "Talk about a bird in hand !
- I shall patent this invention, Taking it to Ferdinand
- For his honorable mention. "With it men will cross the seas,
- And America discover; Bless the saints, in hours of ease,
- That I bounced your artist lover !
- "We shall get our photographs In each patent outside journal,
- With some clever paragraphs Lauding us with style infernal.

The mariner's compass was invented in China, and probably some al-mond-eyed maiden was at the bottom of the whole affair. Flavio, in 1302, so improved the compass that it may not seem out of place to give him most of the credit of the invention. The old Italian songs give him all the credit.

" As you'd go with me to town For to catch some lordly swell;

Dress yourself in satin gown, Trimmed with pale blue filoselle." *

Thus he talked, with fevered brow And his will was clearly law still. + When she cried for Paulo now, He bade Rosy hold her jaw still.

- As they went the palace through, A young man, with lordly manner,
- Rosy saw, and Rosy grew, Redder than a red bandana.
- Now the king was much surprised, For he saw that the invention

Wou'd, if widely advertised, Bring wealth quicker than a pension.

Then the queen with manner bland, Told sweet Rose a lord admired her, And would like to have her hand,

For he very much desired her.

Then sweet Rosy, tho' her father Urged her, said in accents mellow, "To have Paulo I would rather, U have act envilor fellow 1"

I have got another fellow !

Then the queen to smile began, And the queen was pleased to signi-

Fy that Rosy's best young man Was her nevvy, Lord D'Aubigney !

Then appeared the noble duke-It was Paulo, sure and certain. O'er the scene that then ensued

- Let us kindly draw the curtain.
- Rosolyte's encompassed soul Showed in Paulo firm reliance; True as needle to the pole; Union sweet of Art and Science!

Rose to die could not afford.

Like transplanted Lady Burleigh, Who, when artist turned out lord, kicked the bucket rather early.

Flavio loved to see his swallow Mated well, without much fuss, Glad he was that serious Paulo

Was not paulo serius !

MOR/.L.

Fathers, you should always well Treat the brown I-tal-i-an Tho' he grinds in manner fell, Tho' he sells the sweet pecan,

Tho' you think he is an ass, That to nothing he'll amount, Some day he may court your lass As a sweet Italian count ! ‡

L'ENVOI.

If from love affairs you're sick, This advice is Cupid's medicine : If a maid, to one beau stick, If a father, be an Edison !

PARRSPORO, N.S.

HARRY ALBRO' WOODWORTH.

A HARMONIOUS HOLE.

R. J. CASTELL-HOPKINS, associate editor of the Empire, W will leave Toronto shortly to assume the management of the Port Hope Times, which he has just bought out. -Globe.

So Bro. Castell-Hopkins-you have heard of him no doubt-Abandoning the Empire buys a country paper out, And having of that venture the unlimited control, Has a chance to drop his money in a quite "harmonious hole."

- * " Make thyself fair, my daughter,"—Italian Version.
- t 'My will is law."-Tennyson's " Dora."

t American lovers stand no chance in this age, when Italian counts, many of doubtful extraction, flood the matrimonial m rket -New York Paper.



A MAN WHO MAY BE COUNTED ON.

THE OFFICE-HOLDER'S APPEAL TO SIR MOWAT.

S IR OLIVER, I write to you in hopes you won't refuse To carefully consider and to regulate my views. For I learn by Elgin Myers' case that in the Queen's Dominions It is not well for men to have unauthorized opinions.

At the outset let me say that though I've held these views for long, I'm quite prepared to give them up, if you should say they're wrong.

For so long as I'm dependent on my pay for meat and drink, 'Tis only right the Government should tell me what to think.

Now firstly I may mention that the church to which I go Is the good old Church of England—I prefer it high to low. 'Tis the faith my parents taught me, it's the creed I firmly hold, And I'd like to still belong to it, if I may make so bold.

But if you think I'd better join some other church, indeed,

I can't afford to stickle on the matter of a creed.

I will be a Presbyterian or Baptist, should you say

That the Government would much prefer to have me think that way.

In politics of course I'm sound-a Liberal to the core, In fact I favor full Free Trade, I'd open every door. But if you deem it dangerous to go so very far, Just let me know, I'll be the kind of Liberal you are.

I am a Prohibitionist, I think that drink's a curse Than which in any country 'twould be hard to name a worse, But if, as may be possible, that cause by you is shunned, I'll renounce it, and strike rumsellers to swell the party fund.

I'm a Mason and an Oddfellow, and should you kindly give The requisite permission, will stick to them while I live But in case in your opinion 'twould be better to withdraw I may say quite unreservedly, your will to me is law.

That is all that I can think of at the present, but there may Be some other points occurring to my mind from day to day. And if at any time throughout opinion's widest range, You find me thinking wrongly, kindly drop me word to change.

For a thousand dollar office is no easy thing to find, And should carry strong conviction to the least receptive mind. And I haven't an opinion upon anything on earth Or elsewhere I won't sacrifice to hold onto my berth.

PEOPLE who bring us doggerel verse are reminded that the appropriate medium for such lucubrations, is the Canadian Kennel G. sette, which, notwithstanding its name, has nothing in common with gutter journalism.

TO GRIP'S BOYS.

THE winner of the watch offered to the boy who sold the largest number of Grips in a Town during the week ending June 18, 1892, was Arnold Anderson, Morrisburg, Ont., who sold thirty-five copies. This is a good record, and we hope he will keep it up. When we

This is a good record, and we reperte the matter is a pro-receive his picture we will send him the watch. The prize for the week ending July 2, 1892, will be a student camera and complete outfit, and this will be given to the boy, fourteen years of age or under, who sells the largest number of GRIPS. All who wish to rank as competitors for this prize must send us a letter from some responsible party in their town, stating that their age is fourteen or under. The winner must in all cases send his photo or tintype before he can receive the prize awarded : from it we will make a cut for this column. Louie Hand, Merritton, Ont., got the Rogers jack-knife, as his letter with remittance was opened first

Another knife will be given to the boy whose letter with money

Another knife will be given to the boy whose letter with money and orders is opened first on Tuesday morning. We shall continue the following offer until further notice : To every boy who sells ICO copies of GRIP in two weeks we will give a handsome open face, stem winding, silver watch, on these con-ditions : IIe is to remit with his order five cents per copy for all papers ordered, and if he sells one hundred in two weeks we will send him the watch free of all charge. Should he not sell one hundred in the time we will send him the usual profit in cash, crediting him with all unsold copies. This is a grand chance for every boy to get a watch for nothing which he could not by any possibility buy for less than five dollars at the very lowest estimate. Besides this, every boy can compete for the three big prizes mentioned below, and the 100 papers he sells to get the watch will be counted for him in that competition. Fred. Ursladt, of Waterloo, was the first boy to you'll get a watch under this offer, he having sold Ico GKDS in two weeks. If he can sell them in Waterloo, you can in your town, and you'll get a watch too. It is picture will appear next week.

In addition to this and the regular weekly prizes, the following will be given :--

1st.-To the boy who sells the largest number of GRIPS during the six months ending October 15, 1892, a twenty-four inch Safety Bicycle with rubber tires, ball bearings, black enamel finish, with highly nickel plated trimmings.

and.—To the boy who returns the smallest number of papers during the same time, a handsome open face, screw bevel GOLD WATCH, stem wind and set warranted to keep good time.

3rd -To the boy making the best general record for promptness in remitting cash, number of GRIPS sold, smallest proportion of returns, etc., (the size of the town or village where he is selling being taken into consideration), a breech-loading SHOT GUS with laminated barrels, back action, locks, rebounding hammer, pistol grip, horn butt plate, ten or twelve gauge, weight seven to nine and a half pounds.

If you are selling GRIP, work a little harder and get a watch ; if you're not, begin now. There's no reason why you shouldn't get a watch and some of the other prizes as well.

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

THE TORONTO INDUSTRIAL FAIR.

THE Prize List for this year's Industrial Fair to be held at THE Prize List for this year's industrial Fair to be held at Toronto, from September 5th to 17th, has been issued. Many changes have been made in the various classes, and about $\$_2,000$ added to the amount of prizes offered last year. The Association have obtained about fifty acres more ground, and a new half-mile trackwill be constructed, and a monster new grand stand capable of seating over 12,000 people is to be crected in time for the Fair. New stables and cattle pens are also to be erected and many other improvements made at a cost of one hundred and hifty thous-and dollars. This year's fair will evidently be a great one. For and dollars. This year's Fair will evidently be a great one. For copies of the Prize List drop a post card to Mr. II. J. Hill, Manager, Toronto.

GOOD COOKING

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good cus ards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Direction on the label Sold by your grocer and druggist.

The list of sailings for the popular Beaver Line of steamships is announced in this issue to date. It will be kept up to date each week, so that Grip readers can secure their berths without difficulty. The steamers are safe, commodious, and passenge s are assured of every comfort while on board.

A SURE RELIANCE.

GENTLEMEN,—We have a family of seven children and have relied on Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past ten years in all cases of diarrhea and summer complaints. It never fails us and has saved many doctor's bills.

J. T. Park'nson, Granton, Ont.

OH, WHAT A DELICIOUS CIGAR! YES, it is an Invincible, one of the best made. Try it. L. O. Grothe & Co., Montreal.

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.—A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of fourteen years' standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London, S.E., Eng.

WHAT this warm weather suggests is something that will boil the kettle, cook an egg, or fry a beefsteak in a hurry. Harvie's kindling wood is just the thing. Try 6 crates a dollar, delivered. Harvie & Co., 20 Sheppard St. Tel. 1570.

SUMMER COMPLAINT AND DIARRH(EA.

I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint and diarrhea, as I have used it in my family, both for children and adults, with the best results. F. E. Dunn, Clear Creck, Ont.



DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE makes a Dolicious Cooling Berenge, supecially Cleanses the Throat, preventing disease. It imports Freshness and Vigour, and is a quick relief for Billouaness, Sca-Sickness, etc. BY ALL CHEMISTS

COMFORT FOR MOTHERS.

DYER'S Improved Food for Infants is the best food you can use for sick or healthy infants. It is endorsed by physicians, nurseries and mothers all over the Dominion. Price 25c. per package. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

NOTHING SO GOOD.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of wild Strawberry in my family for a number of years, and find nothing so good for diarrhea and sick stomach as it has proved itself to be.

Mrs. D. A. Wilson, Ridley P. O., Ont.

No smoker who has ever used the Myrtle Navy tobacco for, say a month, ever relinquishes it for any other brand. Its flavor is rich and full, and it never burns the tongue or parches the palate, It is, in fact, the *ne plus ultra* of smoking tobacco.

WE understand that R. H. Lear & Co., of the well known gas and electric fixture emporium, are holding a special discount sale to clear a purchase of over \$9,000 bought at a low figure. Get their quotations. They are still at the old stand, 19 and 21 Richmond St. West.

LIVE men wanted on salary who won't lose their heads while making big money. For full particulars address Brown Brothers Company, Toronto.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

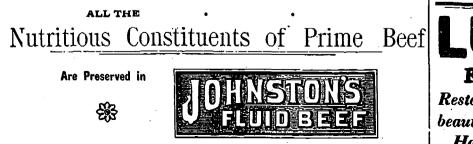
OH, MY HEAD !

THAT splitting headache, aching brow and irritable feeling can be immediately relieved and permantly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, the best remedy for headache, constipation and all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

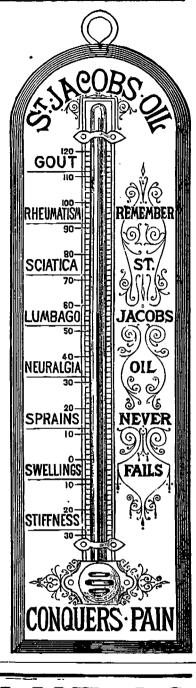
A STUDY IN HEADS.

"WHO is that insignificant slant-headed little duffer there, talking with the man with the leonine head?"

"He's Backyard Stripling, the fam: us story teller. The man with the fine head is Jingleberry, author of 'Forty Ways of Preparing Buckwheat Butter."—*Carlyle Smith, in Puck.*



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Jason Edwards.

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Six Mississippi Valley Stories. By HAMLIN GARLAND, author of "Jason Edwards," Etc. These stories give the most vivid pictures of Western life among the farmers ever written. Mr. Garland has been justly termed the lbsen of America. Price, paper 50 cents; cleth, \$1.00.

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