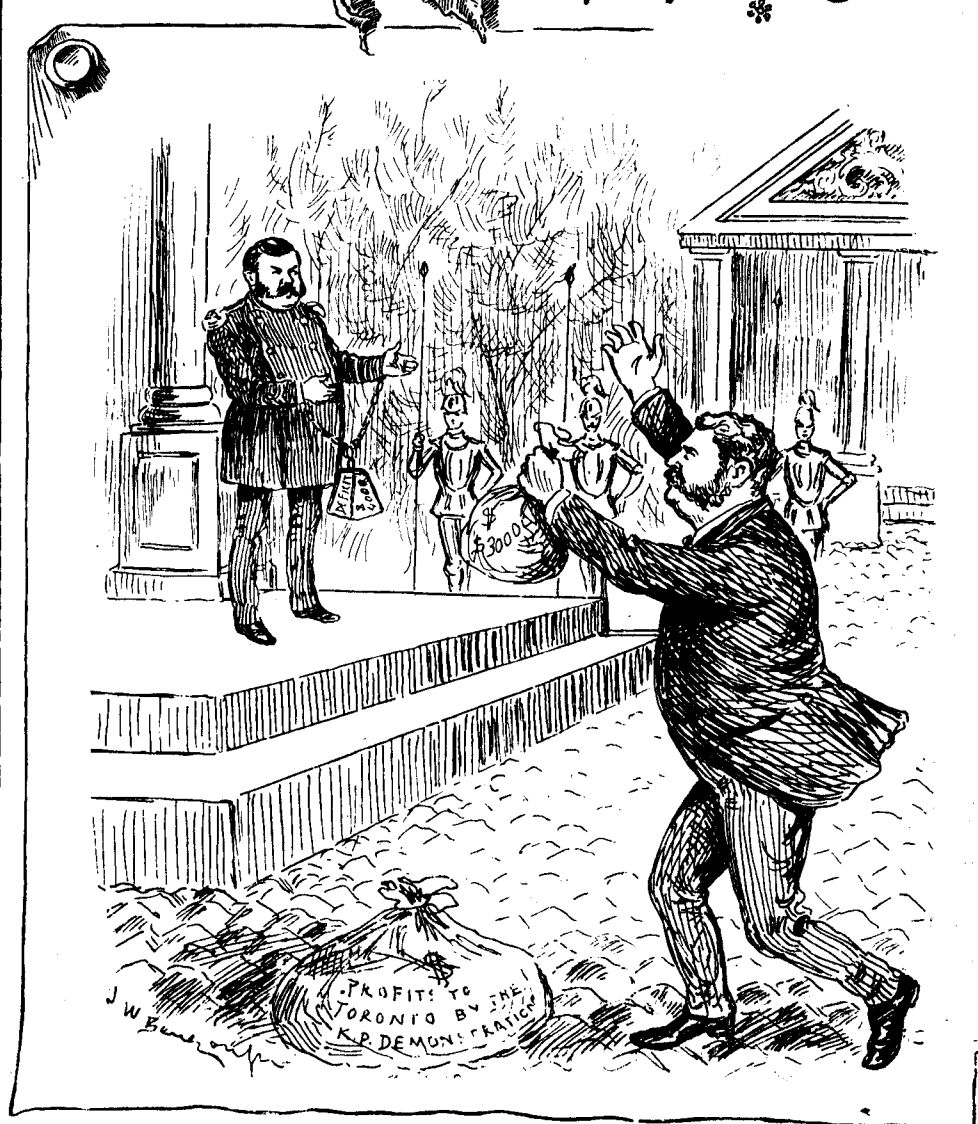


GRIP

EDITED BY J. W. BINGOUGH



PYTHIAS IN DANGER OF "EXECUTION."

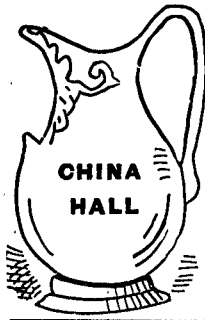
A GOOD OPPORTUNITY FOR OUR MAYOR TO COME TO THE RESCUE.

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

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toro



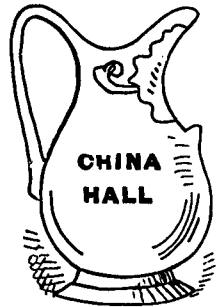
CHINA HALL.

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

IMPORTER

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

GLOVER HARRISON.



WYOMING, ONT., June 20th, 1886.

C. H. BROOKS, Esq., Toronto.

The "Paul E. Wirt" Fountain Pen sent me has given me entire satisfaction, being the ONLY Fountain Pen I have yet seen which appears adapted for permanent practical use.

E. C. RICE, Stationer.

No one having a large amount of writing to do should be without one.

Send for further particulars.

WIRT

Agents Wanted.

PRICES: (FREE BY MAIL)

Short Case	\$3 00
Medium Length Case	3 00
Short Case, Gold Mounted	4 25
Medium Length Case, Gold Mounted	4 25
Ladies' Case, Gold Mounted	3 75

EVERY PEN GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

C. H. BROOKS,

Manager Canadian Agency,

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, TORONTO.

ATTENTION!

SEND TEN CENTS AND we will show you how to win some valuable prizes. Do not delay as "time is money," but send at once. *Best offer ever made to the public.*

Address,
Cosmopolitan Shorthand,
PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING,
TORONTO.

The Toronto Business College

RE-OPENS WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 1ST.

Vacancy for two hundred more students on Short-hand, Type-writing, Book-keeping, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Drawing, Painting and Perspective, and all other Commercial and English Courses.

All graduates helped in procuring good situations. Apply immediately.

37, 39, 41 Adelaide St. East,
TORONTO.



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.

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.

JUST OUT

No. 3 Remington Type-Writer.

Takes paper 14 inches wide, has 84 Characters and 3 distances of linespacing. Largest Machine in the world.

GENO. BENGOUGH.

Gen'l Agent, 34 King St E., Toronto.

LAWSON'S CENTRAL COFFEE HOUSE AND Lunch Rooms, 12 and 14 Adelaide Street West, 4th Door from Yonge Street. Hot and Cold Lunch always ready. Oysters and Ice Cream in season. In addition to a large General Room we have a Room exclusively for Ladies. Your patronage respectfully solicited. ROBERT LAWSON, MANAGER.

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.

SEE

BENNETT & WRIGHT'S GAS FIXTURES

Newest Designs, Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.

SHOWROOMS—1st FLOOR.

72 QUEEN STREET EAST.
TELEPHONE NO. 42.

THE NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY, 22 King St. East, Toronto. Experienced Detectives furnished on short notice for all and any legitimate detective business on reasonable terms. Collections made. Reliable nightwatch. J. Z. Lizars, Mgr.



H. J. LAFORGE,
MILITARY BOOT MAKER,
COR. CHURCH AND QUEEN STREETS.
FINE CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

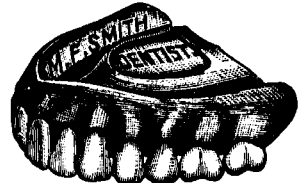
G. W. E. FIELD, ARCHITECT,

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

VITALIZED AIR.

PAINLESS



DENTISTRY.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OR NO CHARGE. A forfeit of \$500 to any dentist who inserts teeth at my charges, their equal in material and workmanship. They are strikingly life-like, comfortable and durable. See specimens. Special prize in gold filling and gold plate work.

M. F. SMITH, DENTIST.

CORNER QUEEN AND BERKELEY STREETS. The largest and most complete dental office in Canada. TELEPHONE 722.

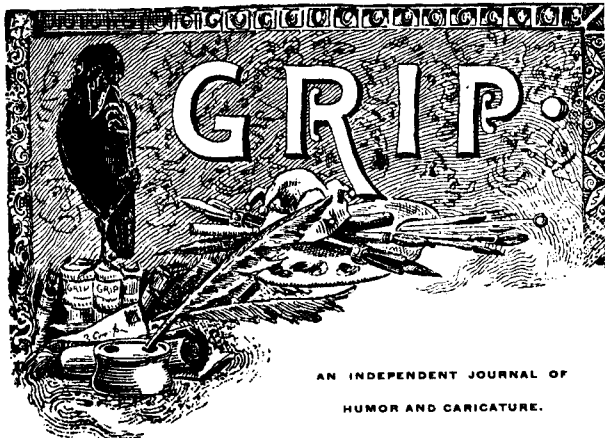


Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, 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.



AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

Published every Saturday. \$2 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 5 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. WRIGHT, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the EDITOR.

J. W. BENGOUGH EDITOR.

VOL. XXVII. TORONTO, AUGUST 21ST, 1886. No. 7.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

OUR friends are reminded that the magnificent lithographed plate, "Prominent Conservatives," issued as a supplement to Midsummer GRIP, will be sent to every subscriber applying for same and enclosing five cents for postage.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

SINCE the enlargement and typographical improvement of GRIP, this paper has taken a firm position in the front rank of comic journalism, and is regarded by Canadians generally as an honor to the Dominion. Having achieved this proud position, it is now GRIP's purpose to extend the field of his beneficent labors, and to visit weekly thousands of homes in which he has hitherto been a stranger, except by reputation. To this end it has been decided to resume the former subscription price of **\$2 PER YEAR**, and the former charge for single numbers of **5 CENTS PER COPY**. The paper will remain in its present form, 16 pages, and it is now absolutely the *cheapest* humorous journal in America. Subscriptions already received at the \$3 rate will be credited in extension of their respective terms. We feel confident that this departure will give us immediately a much increased subscription list, although our list as it now stands is greater than that enjoyed by any weekly periodical in Canada.

Comments on the Cartoons.



POLITICAL BARREL SWIMMER.—A few days ago a crank named Graham "swam" the Niagara rapids in a patent barrel. As a reward for coming out alive, the foolish fellow enjoyed a brief newspaper notoriety, and an indefinite number of love letters from the female fools who feel that he is their "affinity." Graham now announces his intention to go over the falls in a barrel. This will be rather more daring, but it is not strictly original. Two distinguished party leaders are already in the act of performing this feat, and are at the present moment drawing near to the brink. They are doing it in a barrel, too—so that altogether Graham is clearly a mere imitator. There is one important matter in Graham's favor, however. It is just possible he may get through his experiment. In the case of the leaders in question it is certain political ruin.

PYTHIAS IN DANGER.—An appeal has been made to the City Council on behalf of the Knights of Pythias, who find themselves involved in debt as the result of the bad weather, and the consequent financial failure of their late demonstration. We trust that

the appeal will not be in vain, as the visit of the thousands of American knights was undoubtedly a good thing for the city in many ways. Let our worthy Mayor be authorized to play the part of the noble Damon for this occasion, and come to the rescue of Pythias with the "needful."

THE BLIND AND THE BLIND.—The *Globe*, with admirable persistency, keeps reminding the *Orange Sentinel* that it has not as yet published Sir John's letter to the Catholic Bishops, in which the true inwardness of the O'Donohue deal is clearly shown. Of course the *Sentinel* cannot afford to notice this letter, as it is a Tory organ first and Orange organ second, and the letter means either that John A. is a knave, or the Orangemen fools, or both. It clearly wouldn't do to "see" this give-away letter. But while the *Globe* is thus engaged, our brother of the *News* is with almost equal perseverance calling the *Globe* man's attention to the fact that the New Brunswick government has abolished the gubernatorial residence and the expenses therewith connected—a news item which has not as yet found its way into Mr. Mowat's organ. And why? O, because it wouldn't do. Party exigencies, you understand. Mr. Mowat spends a pile of money every year in Ontario in this "residence" nonsense, and has been in the habit of claiming that it was a matter over which his government had no control. It would scarcely answer to let the Reform party know that this was gammon.

THE GOOD FAIRY.—In this skeptical age people do not believe in fairies—but it will be hard hereafter to convince the settlers in British Columbia that Sir John doesn't belong to that *genus*. Whether he is pure fairy, or, like *Strephon*, only fairy to the waist and "from the waist downward a gibbering idiot" make no difference to them. He has done what only a fairy—and a mighty powerful one—could do. He has secured a reduction of the freight rates of the C. P. R. That is to say, he has, according to the *Mail*, spoken to Mr. Van Horne upon the subject, at the request of the settlers. This means the same thing, if we grasp correctly the relations between the Government and the C. P. R.—which, by the way, are somewhat difficult to grasp.



Doctor's Wife.—I congratulate you, my dear friend; your husband has again received the first prize for his learned work.

Professor's Wife.—Between you and me, my dear, it is a fortunate thing that my husband at least understands something, for he's no good about the house.

IT MAKES US FEEL PROUD.

THE *Toronto World* thus speaks of our last issue:—GRIP's cartoon, "A Political View of the Senate," is one of Bengough's best hits of late. The whole number is good this week.

CUM GRANO SALLY'S.

It is cabled that the immortal Sarah Bernhardt was recalled before the curtain of a Brazilian theatre 200 times in one night. Allowing 1½ minutes as a reasonable time for each recall, it took Sarah five hours to do her little bows. When did the performance take place?

(All rights reserved.)

The Church.

PART II.

ALL hail ! to the one blessed day,
When worldly cares should cease,
The troubled heart bid strife depart
And seek the shrine of peace.
The deep mouthed bell, knell upon knell,
Proclaims the time aloud ;
While hopeless Want, with visage gaunt,
Hides from the passing crowd.

Come, let us on this Sabbath day
God's temple enter in :
Here Fashion, in her bright array,
The envied look can win.
Here Wealth has done all that she could,
With sights and sounds of beauty,
To throw a veil o'er all that would
Remind her of her duty.

With sparkling diamond-pin and ring,
As in the halls of mirth ;
Who could believe there's such a thing
As poverty on earth !
Mid eloquence that never wounds,
And poverty ignored,
How comfortable one can lounge
And learn to love the Lord,

And can adore with perfect grace
The outcast One who said,
On earth He could not find a place
Whereon to lay His head ;
Here we can see no faces wan,
No sign of want or woe,
There's not a single artizan
To patronize the show :

He stays at home just to commune,
In his unfurnished den,
With sons of song who hate the wrong
And love their fellow men ;
For well he knows who are his foes
From those who sympathize ;
This make-believe can not deceive,
And it he can despise.

But, hark the organ ! how sublime
That long-drawn heaving sigh !
Music ! the sole art here in time
That can not, will not lie ;
Music ! above all earthly speech
To man, in mercy given,
Thou art the very language which
The angels speak in heaven.

And on thy wings we're borne above
This weary world of sin,
To that blest realm where only love
Can ever enter in.
Now mark the preacher's shuffling gait,
As on he comes apace,
The whole outcome of funkedom
Is written in his face.

Behold with what a solemn air,
He comes the "fence to straddle,"
And now, since he's got mounted there,
Just hear his tweedle-twaddle.
See there the fellow stands as cool
As there were nothing wrong,
Runs o'er the well-worn prayer by rule
As glibly as a song.

A time with all injustice rife !
Men are to madness driven,
The question is of death or life,
Their cries are storming heaven ;
Yet on he goes with brow of brass,
Hear, how he spouts the gammon !
And mixes all with solemn gas
To serve the cause of Mammon—

Calls no oppressor to repent,
But fans the proud man's pride,
And covers wrong with sentiment,
It's ugly face to hide.
Just listen to his logic, "Ye
Are weak and they are strong,
And, therefore, ye may plainly see
They're right and ye are wrong."

Now he repeats like a cuckoo—
He would not be uncivil ;
And aye comes in the old hoo, hoo !
To sanctify the drivel.
With bowels melting for the poor,
'Tis very strange that yet
The chorus of his song's, "Erdure
And quietly submit."

Submit to ev'ry mere caprice
Of those God placed above you !
Let every manly feeling cease
And how the Lord will love you.
A time with demon passions rife,
When men by hunger driven,
Are in the wild tumultuous strife,
Defying earth and heaven ,

But he's away among the Jews,
Or to convert the Turk !
Is there not in these very pews
A field for Christian work ?
No men and women ground to death
In fact'ries and in mines ?
Nor no home dungeons for his wrath
Where virtue bleeds and pines ?

The Church's sympathies ! how odd !
They always love to roam,
Denouncing tyrannies abroad,
Maintaining them at home.
Pray do not run to heathendom
With all that fuss and foam,
But do begin with monster sin—
With millionaires at home.

There was of old a preacher bold,
Who dared death and disgrace,
And of his crimes, indignant told
A monarch to his face.
Methinks I see him in his might,
A spectacle how grand !
Strong in his faith in God and right,
Before that monarch stand.

Oh, how unlike that fellow there !
Without a blush of shame,
That before God and man doth dare
To play a double game :
Poor thing, dost in thy heart believe
This shallow, mere pretence,
Can for a moment e'er deceive
One man of common sense ?

But on he goes with the old song,
As there were no aggression,
And no injustice rank and wrong,
Starvation and oppression.
Oh, give us but one gleam of light,
One freeborn exclamation,
One word in defence of the right,
One manly aspiration.

We hither came in hope that some
True counsel might await us—
Some thought to strike the demon dumb,
Uplift and elevate us ;
And sorry are we that we've come
For here's no human feeling ;
But only just the old humdrum
Apology for stealing.

The gist of all the messages
He bringeth to the poor
Is "What a lovely thing it is
To suffer and endure."

The Church full soon must change her tune ;
Men can't be cozened longer,
And now I ween 'tis plainly seen
The people *are* the stronger.

With Progress she will have to be
A leader in the van,
Or soon will she deserted be
Alike by God and man.

ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN.



HINT TO BOATSMEN
FOR THE HOT WEATHER.
(FUNNY FOLKS' PATENT)

THE JUNIOR PICKWICKIANS.

AND THEIR MEMORABLE TRIP TO NORTH AMERICA.

CHAP. X.

"UNHAND me, sir," said Mr. Bramley now in some measure collecting his scattered senses, "unhand me: my card you will find in those—that coat there," indicating that garment of which he had divested himself, "You will find that I am no mean persecutor of a lovely female—" "Oh! the wretch, do you hear him call me a female, Ichabod?" shouted the lady. "Oh! Ichabod, the villain."

The crowd outside hearing the angry voices within, and not being able to ascertain percisely what was the matter, began to press forward into the cabin, but this movement was promptly checked by its rightful occupant who wheeled Mr. Bramley round, and placed him with his back to those outside, in the doorway. "I want you to understand, sir," he said in tones of mingled dignity and wrath, "that I am Mr. Ichabod Doolittle, commercial traveler for the house of Branscombe, Branscombe & Lush, wholesale dry goods merchants, of Buffalo—and I—"

"Heavens!" gasped Bramley, "a bagman! a draper's bagman?" "A *what*?" hissed Mr. Doolittle. "*What's* that you call me," and the terrific shake he administered after this question nearly caused his victim to sink to the ground—or deck.

"A—a bagman: I could never fight a bagman," he gasped out. "By the immortal Methuselah!" fairly yelled the now doubly incensed Doolittle: "I—I—I—" but his wrath choked his utterance, and there is no knowing to what lengths his rage would have led him, had not the welcome (to Bramley) tones of Mr. Grumshaw's voice been heard out side, shouting, "What's all this fuss about? Here, you gentlemen," addressing the spectators, "Go to your cabins, please; and—hallo! what's this? my friend, Mr. Yubbits—no, its Bramley—

why, what's all this about?" and the mystified sailor looked from one to the other for some explanation.

The redoubtable Doolittle, who was really anything but the fire-eater he wished to appear, but who, seeing a chance to raise himself in the eyes of his spouse, of whom he stood in mortal dread, by an exhibition of a courage he did not actually possess, and finding that Bramley proved quite unresisting and passive in his hands, had made the most of that chance, now loosed his hold of the Pickwickian, who vainly endeavoured by crossing his arms on his breast and looking scornfully at Mr. Doolittle, to regain his Napoleonic air, but it must be confessed that this attempt was a signal failure as, whatever dignity Nature had endowed Mr. Bramley with, was sadly detracted from by the extreme slenderness of his attire, and unless the great Bonaparte, in his trowsers alone, looked extremely sheepish and crest fallen (and we have no evidence that he did *not*, for it is not recorded in any history that he was ever seen in this airy costume) our friend cannot be said to have borne a very striking resemblance to his famous model at this particular moment.

"Come," said Mr. Grumshaw, taking him by the arm, "come, my dear sir; this is some mistake (turning to Mr. Doolittle), this gentleman is a highly respectable person—friend of mine. Where are your clothes, Mr. Bramley?" "He looks respectable," sneered the fair Marantha who, now her husband had appeared, had dropped the bedclothes and sat bolt upright, gazing on the actors in this extempore drama, "he *looks* respectable, very respectable to appear before a lady with nothing on but his "pants."

"Pants, pants," murmured Bramley, the novelty of the word distracting his attention from other matters for the moment; "I wonder what she means by 'pants.' Yes, yes, Mr. Grumshaw, they're in there," he continued aloud, pointing to the cabin from which the third officer had rescued and led him forth, "in there."

"Throw them out, the nasty things," said the shrill tones of Mrs. Doolittle from within, "throw them out, Ichabod; ugh! the brute."

"I want you to understand, sir," said the doughty Doolittle as he hurled Mr. Bramley's garments through the door, "I want you to understand that I'm no *bagman*, bagman! well, its a pretty how dy'e do when a commercial traveller is called a *bagman*."

"It's what we call them at home," explained Mr. Bramley to his rescuer.

"And I wish you to bear in mind," came the vixenish voice from the berth, "that I'm no *woman*, let alone a *female*, ugh! the idea; a lady—a woman and a female."

"Most extraordinary" people, these Americans," whispered Bramley: "if a lady isn't a woman *and* a female, then what in the name of goodness *is* she? I should like to discuss the question with Mr. Doolittle."

"You had better discuss yourself into your own cabin, sir, I think," replied Grumshaw. "What's your number?"

"I've forgotten, but I believe it must be 61: I thought it was 51, but it appears that I was mistaken."

"Well, come along: we'll find it," said the officer, assisting the vanquished Pickwickian to regain his clothes. "I must say good night to these people," said Bramley, "I was wrong, though unintentionally so to offer personal violence to the man when I was intruding in his apartment: I was decidedly wrong. An Englishman's house is his castle, and the same may be said of his cabin on board ship I suppose, though this person is not an Englishman."

"Well you are a rum fish," interposed Mr. Grumshaw: "why on earth don't you come to your cabin instead of palavering here."

"Oh! I *must* wish these people good night to show that I bear them no malice. I came very near chastising this,—this—yes—this bagman (the last word was uttered in a very low tone of voice), "Good night Mr. Doolittle," he continued, tapping at the door of the cabin in which the foregoing scene had taken place, which door had been violently slammed to and locked by the occupant of the state room when the enemy had vacated the premises and his impedimenta had been thrown after him, "good night, sir."

"Go to—." "Oh! Ichabod! don't swear, there is a dear. Ugh! the brute! woman, female, indeed!" were the sounds, in a deep growling bass and a shrill treble which were the only response vouchsafed to Mr. Bramley's well meant wish, and Mr. Grumshaw, losing all patience, seized that gentleman by the arm and dragged him to No. 61 which, as it turned out *was* his cabin, deposited him therein, shut the door and took his departure.

It may seem surprising that none of Mr. Bramley's Pickwickian friends had appeared on the scene of all this uproar; but when their peculiar mental and physical condition is taken into consideration it will not seem so surprising that they were absent.

Peace and order being once more restored, and Mr. Bramley tumbling into his berth in the best way he could, all was quietness and serenity once more, no sound being heard in the neighborhood of our hero's cabins save the ejaculations of misery proceeding from that of Mr. Crinkle; who was in a very bad way indeed; the deep snores from those of Messrs. Coddleby and Yubbits, and the muttered imprecations which came from that of the warlike though henpecked Mr. Ichabod Doolittle, which at length died away into silence, as the good ship "Chinaman" speeded on towards the land of the free in the west.

To be continued.

PARADOXICAL PARAGRAPHS.

(Chicago Rambler.)

MY DEAR RAMBLER:—I send you a job lot of paragraphs which I am sure you will fancy at once and pay a liberal price for. They are wholly and absolutely original.—Yours fraternally,

WM. PENN FAKIR.

A wealthy Chicagoan had just completed his arrangements for a tour of the watering places this summer, when he received a bill from his family plumber. The bill was much lower than the wealthy Chicagoan expected; in fact, it was a very reasonable bill indeed. It was paid at once, and the family will start for Mount Desert to-morrow.

A William goat was browsing in a vacant lot near the city limits the other day, and was making a substantial breakfast of clover and grass, when an observer tossed to the sagacious animal an old hoop-skirt, a damaged silk hat and two slices of circus poster. The goat paid no attention to these contributions, but continued munching the grass and clover.



POLITICAL CRAMP.

(Slightly altered from the Mail.)

A man in a comfortable state of inebriety rolled homeward at three A. M. a few days ago, and his wife appeared at the head of the stairs just as he entered his domicile. She did not have a rolling-pin or a broom, and speaking to him in a kind, sympathetic voice, she helped him remove his boots, wound his watch for him, and assisted him to retire. There was no parley as to the time of day when he returned.

A well-dressed middle-aged man was seen last evening carrying a dynamite bomb in one hand and a bunch of Jacqueminot roses in the other. He was taking the roses to his mother-in-law. We do not know what he was going to do with the bomb.

MR. FAKIR, Dear Sir:—Such paragraphs outrage all the tenets of the humoristic profession. We must decline to encourage you in this reckless style of writing, which is entirely unprecedented. On second thoughts we will print your effusions, as they are unique in their way.—Yours reprovingly,

THE EDITORS.

POINTERS FOR MR. WILLIAM HOUSTON.

THE latest abbreviation crank hails from Illinois. He registered at a south side hotel thus: "Y & et." It was deciphered to indicate "Wyanet." Out in Kansas they always write Leavenworth " : I worth," and Wyandotte "Y & ." All this is done in the interest of economy—not through indolence. There was a man once whose name was James Hole, and who was so lazy that in registering his name he simply made a "J" and then punched a hole in the paper. John Underwood, of Andover, Mass., always signed himself:

"Wood,
J.
Mass."

—Chicago Mail.

WHY is a bald-headed man like a grey-hound? Because he makes a little hair go a great way.



Host.—Permit me, Miss Rusticus, to present to you my good friend Farmer.

Miss R. (from the rural district).—Ah! Thank you, I know enough of farmers already.

A LETTER FROM BELFAST.

DEAR BROTHER,—

An' shure its misilf that is ritin,
 Though its hard to kape on wid the nise of the fitin ;
 But it aint so bad here as it is on Shank Hill,
 Where ivery one's killin the rest with a will.
 D'y'e see wot has happened ; the Orange an green
 Come into collishun an it always has been,
 An always will be to the end of the tether
 They'll fite like the divil when they come together ;
 An it would'nt ha mathered thish toime any more
 Than it did in the huntherds that happened before,
 If those dirty spalpeens of polacemen would mind
 Their own business and not foire into us blind ;
 But them butchers just put up their guns an let foire
 Widout taking the throuble to shtop an inquoire

Who started the row an what it's about,
 An whether we want 'em to help the thing out,
 That's where all the damage is done, my dear Pat,
 But in our younger days we had nothing of that,
 For the ould-fashioned p'lacemen 'ud shut down one eye
 An open the other to see the sticks fly,
 An enjoy all the fun like the rest of the boys ;
 But now they just shoot us. Och ! Pat ! by the noise,
 There's a crowd of shillalies just come in our strate,
 An its not your own brother that's shtill on his feet
 Wher there's fitin to d. —so I'm off to the fun,
 An I hope I shan't find misilf dead when it's done.
 Excuse my not ending—I've got to be quick,
 Or there won't be a thwack for your dear brother

MICK.

“JIM why aren't you at work ?” demanded the foreman in a tailor's shop of an employee whom he discovered sitting in a corner, puffing violently.

“I'm,” was the reply.

“You are ? I'd like to know what you are doing ?”

“Makin' pants.”

He got his time.—*Ex.*

Young Man in Search of a Place—Do you need any hands, Mr. Hayseed ?

Farmer Hayseed—Need 'em ? Certainly I do. Pull off your coat and pitch right in.

“How about the—er—eight-hour rule ? Do you believe in that ?”

“That's the rule on this farm, young man. You go to work at four in the morning and knock off at noon. And then you go on again at one o'clock and work till nine. Eight hours at a time is enough for me, I tell you.”—*Ex.*

ADVENTURES OF A KNIGHT.

(AN EPISODE OF THE RECENT PYTHIAN DEMONSTRATION, DEDICATED TO OUR ESTEEMED CONTEMPORARY OF THE “PYTHIAN JOURNAL,” INDIANAPOLIS.)



I.

He thinks he will go to the Falls, and is just in time to catch the boat.



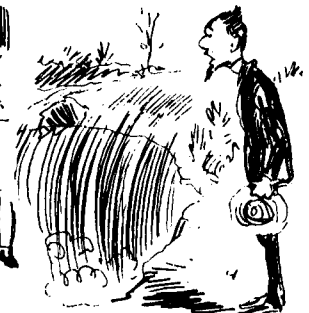
II.

Which proves to be not the one for which he bought his ticket. The purser demands the cash—and gets it.



III.

On the train he tries in vain to work the “press complimentary” business. He has to pay again.



IV.

However, he sees the Falls, free of charge. Makes up his mind to return *via* Hamilton.



V.

And his explanations are once more useless. The conductor is adamant, and will take cash only.



VI.

Arrived in Toronto, he hies him to the Queen's, where he rushes to his room and puts his head under the tap.

“HAVE you heard Miss Simpson sing since she returned from Europe ?” “Several times.” “Do you think she has improved ?” “Very much.” “In what particular ?” “She doesn't sing as much as she used to.” —*Musical Journal.*



YUM, YUM!

Time—10 p.m. Scene—Last Island boat.

He.— ———
She.— ———

[Reader, you've been there ; you can supply the "talk."]

THE MASTER AND SCHOLAR DISCOURSE ON FORESTRY AND FARMING.

Master—So, scholar, thou wishes to learn to farm.

Scholar—That is even my desire, my master.

Master—Then first, truly, it is necessary that I discourse with thee of trees.

Scholar—Of trees, master. That is, they be in the way of farming, and we must cut them down. Oh, how I shall like to take a well sharpened hatchet and tumble them over like ninepins. Trees be the enemy of farming, and to be hated by all agriculturists.

Master—Now, thou speakest like an ignorant scholar.

Scholar—I am so, master, which is the reason why I came to obtain wisdom from thee.

Master—I do perceive a spice of irony in thine answer, which it is my wont to answer with a wooden rejoinder (raises his staff). Truly, I will break thy wooden head.

Scholar—Do not so, good master. Wood to wood were coals to Newcastle, and moreover, I have heard the schoolmen say that, he who uses the superfluous in argument evinces his lack of the essential.

Master—Thou art a wise scholar, and like most scholars, wise in all except that in which wisdom would be valuable. Come, now, I will tell thee of trees, and what the farmer gets thereby.

Scholar—I trust not what the scholar was nearly getting thereby. Master, I will with great delight listen to thy instructions.

Master—Know, this, O scholar, that the trees are the guard of the field and that once the protection they give be withdrawn, frost overtaketh the tender clover, and destroyeth the sturdy winter wheat. In summer the adjacent forest, (such be the working of the great scheme of nature) distributeth the gentle rain, so that what in a treeless land falleth in a destructive torrent, bearing before it soil and habitations, in a well-timbered region cometh in occasional and refreshing showers, beneficial to the thirsty land. In the trees—in the forest, O scholar, know also the great reservoir of moisture—the place appointed by providence to receive the heavy rain and the melting

snow, and gradually to convey the same where the farmer most needeth their beneficial aid. The forest, scholar, is the protection of the farm. While many such remain in the land agriculture flourisheth and smiling. Plenty pours forth her cornucopia on the fertile soil. Then the farmer rejoiceth, then his swelling barns hold mighty harvests, and his fattened cattle repose beneath the branches, grateful shade. But should he greedily destroy the grove his land is wasted by tempests and smitten by frosts, region after region decreases in fertility, and a sandy, gravel-strewn and farmer-stricken land remains the warning of the nations. Such be too many lands to-day. Scholar, the first duty of the farmer is to preserve the sheltering trees.

Scholar—Oh, master, these are the words of wisdom. Truly I will see to my young saplings, and border my land with a wood.

Master—Thou shalt do well, and thus doing, do better than many.

Scholar—Then all do not so?

Master—Of a variety, scholar, there is little done. Here in Ontario the worthy Mowat is paying some wise attention to forestry, by the which, when I get thee some of the books he printeth, thereon, thou shalt profit. Come thou now with me, and this being a proper time of year, thou shalt plant me fifty young cedars north of my paddock this afternoon. For what sayeth the wisdom of the ancients? "The cedar is of grace and goodness; the air which bloweth past the same is excellent to breathe; young men who walk in the shade thereof shall increase in strength, and maidens grow more comely thereby."

"DOLLY."

OUR able comrade of the quill, Mr. E. E. Sheppard, has issued his first novel, "Dolly," in book form, from the press of the Rose Publishing Co. This initial work testifies that in Mr. Sheppard we have the "makings" of a brilliant novelist, endowed not only with a rare felicity in writing, but with a knowledge of human nature, and a deep sympathy with it, which few men are capable of attaining. When it is considered that this story was written in the midst of the pressing duties pertaining to the editorship of a daily paper, its freshness, originality and power will be all the more remarkable. Hitherto we have pictured the irrepressible Sheppard of the future as a political leader; it looks now as though he were destined to be the Canadian novelist. Perhaps, like Beaconsfield, he may be both. Meantime, everybody ought to read "Dolly."

SPORTING NOTES FROM NEEPIGON.

DURING a recent visitation of the Bishop of the Diocese, his lordship was accompanied by his wife and some other lady or ladies, and observing a party of Indians, squaws and white men engaged in having some fun, approached to witness the proceedings, which consisted in part of foot races ran by the squaws for prizes, furnished by the whites, of sundry packets of tea, sugar, pork and the like. His lordship joined in heartily, evinced much interest, put up the larger share of the prizes, and bossed the squaw races; whereupon a grave old buck who had been a stolid spectator of the fun, left the circle and shortly after returned with a huge fish in his fist, which he gravely presented to the Bishop, with a request that the white squaws present should run for it. N. B.—The white squaws didn't seem to see it.



THE POLITICAL BARREL-SWIMMERS.



OLD, BUT WORTHY.

AN aged form, with slow, unsteady gait
 Moves o'er the pavement with an air of woe;
 Half skin, half bone—a truly hapless fate
 To be the butt of many a jeer and blow.

Old bones! old soap-grease! skeleton! and death!
 The youngsters bawl in treble notes of glee,
 While onward toils that aged form, with breath
 Quick panting, as the mob he tries to flee.

Oh, shame upon thy craven hearts I say!
 And may thy days know naught but black remorse
 For these jeer—at a form so lame and gray—
 He's old, but he has been a worthy horse!

W. H. T.

HAMILTON, August 7th, 1886.



MY DEAR KATE.—Do you want your hair frizzed so it will keep so for a week—well if you do just come here and view the Collegiate Institute. I'm up here for my holidays and I tell you it gives girls like us who have been used to the monastic principle in Toronto—quite a shock—a rather delightful shock, will you believe me when I tell you as a solemn truth that there's *no* watching,

no spying, *no* furtive glancing across at the boys, all is open, and above board with the full approbation of teachers and trustees! Of course it loses a good deal of its intensity. As sweetness you know, to accost, or be accosted by a boy with a pleasant "good morning" when you meet in class, and that without fear of detection or censure—I'm afraid it would get tame, too *brotherish* altogether—why, they help each other just as if they were so many girls; lend books—compare lessons—form literary associations—actually walk home with one another—and in past years have really and truly got up picnics!!!! yes, and invited the teachers too!!! who went and enjoyed themselves!!! think of it!!! they have also skated and tobogganed with them!!! picture *our* boys and girls

unspied, unchaperoned—talking and associating just as if we were blessed ghosts who had shuffled off this mortal coil of sex! And what do you think has been the awful result of this unheard-of freedom of association? The heavens have not fallen—there has been no social eruption, no calamity—not one single marriage among the students—but one awful thing *has* happened, the fence between the boys and girls in the play-ground has been taken down and now they may walk and talk like ordinary ladies and gentlemen in the grounds!!! Oh! oh! oh! my dear, when I beheld this latest edition of barriers broken down—my hair just frizzed all up of itself—I thought of our Toronto Collegiate Institute—and through sheer force of habit I started and looked round to see if the Rector was looking, I don't think I should like it, its *too* free—there's no fun, no secresy, no espionage, no "eyes to the front" when the boys are behind—no necessity for stolen glances—its *too* brotherish altogether—tell Alice and Emily—all about it—its *awful*—yours ever.

TILLY SAGE.

MUSICAL ITEMS.

AFTER THE MANNER OF SOME DAILY NEWSPAPERS.

THE grand musical festival at Bayreuth will, it is rumored, be suspended in honor to the memory of Abbe Liszt.

The Italian hurdy-gurdy player, who has been in the habit of frequenting York street, has not been seen of late in his accustomed place.

The great disciple of the greater master who composed the Parsifale in Buhnenpfeifestspiel died quietly and without pain.

The whistles of the different boats of the Island ferry are pitched in different keys.

The *Beati Qui* from "Mors et Vita," was recently rendered at Toledo, Ohio.

Many infants in various parts of the Globe, are at this moment exercising their vocal chords. [By special cable.]

A "Toccata" in F. Bach was played last month in Cincinnati.

It is denied by the first scientists of the day, that a howling dog predicts a death in the neighborhood—and so on and so forth. To all of which *Grip* merely says: *Ex nihilo nihil fit.*

MAN'S WORLD.

You just bet! We're going to hold up *our* end of the log if it takes us all summer to do it. Yes, by Jove, even if we should have to hire a woman to write it up for us. It used to be once a week this racy column in the *Globe*, but now that it has come to be once a day, and a pretty considerable column at that—this "Woman's World" concern, we mean—we are going to have our "Man's World" represented too. See if we don't!

* * *

That's a fact! Mighty humiliating, wasn't it? If it had been a council of *female* aldermen that had let it out, what harm—it would just be like them—but, now that the cat is out, what's the use o' botherin'? Any how, these reporters are altogether too darn fresh;—I've always said so.

* * *

'Um—ya—as—ya—as—there's no denying it, but he goes too far, too far! Why, 'tother night coming home from the lodge—sober as a judge, 'pon my soul, fact,—well, of course—a couple of drinks or so, but all right—

really though! Well, of course we were just making a bee line for the park, (short cut home, you know)—when all of a sudden it struck me it must be past nine. I couldn't judge by the moon—because it had such a mighty peculiar appearance that night, seemed kind of sliding backward like—so I remarked to my brother Alderman that it wouldn't be very dignified like to find ourselves hauled up for trespassing in the park after nine o'clock. But he bet it wasn't near nine o'clock, that in fact it was quite early yet. I was so convinced of the lateness of the hour that I put up five dollars at once—so we got under a tree, struck a match, and there it was only half past four. And sure enough there were long streaks of sunset still in the sky, only it seems to me they were in the east. We didn't meet a blessed policeman all the way—but I lost five dollars on my bet, and I never can make out how the moon was shining at half past four that evening.

* * *

Come to think on't we did meet a policeman, but that was on my own door step; don't see how he came to be talking to me *there*—but he was—and he quite agreed with me that Howland went too far—too far. He told me in confidence that they might sack him if they liked, but he'd be hung, drawn and quartered (whatever that means) before he'd turn any woman with her baby's carriage, off the sidewalk. I was just going to whisper something in confidence, but my wife's head at that moment appeared at the bedroom window, and I got mad at her for insulting the policeman by saying "Drunk again." You can't persuade a woman against her will—but I'm confident, the poor fellow, was as sober as I was.

* * *

I see "Randy" has stepped into Gladstone's shoes. Should think they'd be a mile too big for him; least ways—I know this much, if his head should step into Gladstone's hat, he'd find himself into the same box as the minister who tried to carry a large inverted iron pot home on his head and was engulfed therein.

* * *

Our president—Goldwin I mean—has accomplished the great mission he went to England for—he has relegated the G. O. M. to ignominious oblivion—and saved the Empire—'ip—'ip—oo' rah! for *our* G. O. M., he's got a head and no mistake—rich, too, by Jove! Great fellow to keep his figure head before the public. He's bound to do that every time.

THE threatened hostilities between the U. S. and Mexico will probably end where they began, viz: in an editorial war over a newspaper Cutting.



August 16, '86.

98 GAMES IN THE SERIES.

Club.	Won.	Lost.	Club.	Won.	Lost.
Utica	41	25	Hamilton	36	30
Toronto	41	27	Buffalo	31	37
Rochester	38	27	Binghamton	26	43
Syracuse	37	31	Oswego	18	49

Notice to Contractors.



SEALED Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Masonry and Bricklayers' Works, &c., of Parliament Buildings," will be received at this Department until twelve of the clock noon, on Thursday, the second day of September next, for the excavating and the masonry and bricklayers' works, labor and materials, and certain other works, &c., in connection therewith, required for and in the erection and construction of the proposed new Parliament and Departmental Buildings for the Province of Ontario.

Printed forms of tender can be obtained at this Department, and persons tendering are specially notified that they will not be entitled to have their tenders considered unless the same are made on and in compliance with these printed forms, signed with the actual signatures of every person tendering (including each member of the firm) followed by his post-office address, and with all blanks in the forms properly filled up.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Commissioner of Public Works for Ontario, for the sum of eight thousand dollars, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines or fails to enter into a contract based upon such tender, when called upon to do so. Where the party's tender is not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

For the due fulfilment of the contract satisfactory security will be required on real estate, or by the deposit of money, public or municipal securities or bank stocks, to the amount of five per cent. on the bulk sum, to become payable under the contract, of which five per cent. the amount of the accepted cheque accompanying the tender will be considered a part.

To each tender must be attached the actual signatures of at least two responsible and solvent persons, residents of Ontario, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, and the due fulfilment and performance of the contract in all particulars.

Printed copies of the specifications can be obtained on application at the Department.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

C. F. FRASER,
Commissioner, &c.

Department of Public Works for Ontario.
Toronto, 11th August, 1886.



F. J. SMITH,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
MILLICHAMP'S BUILDINGS.
31 Adelaide Street East, - - - Toronto

H. WILLIAMS,
FELT AND SLATE ROOFER,
— DEALER IN —
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Paper, etc., etc.
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.

DR. THOS. W. SPARROW, Physio-Medicalist, 182 Carlton St., Toronto, treats all forms of Chronic Disease; solicits cases that have long failed to get relief, or have been abandoned as hopeless. During years has cured many such



"Complaints having been made of the excessive freight rates of the C.P.R. at many points, Sir John spoke to Mr. Van Horne on behalf of the complainants."—*Despatch to Mail.*



THE BLIND AND THE BLIND.
SHOWING HOW "PARTY EXIGENCIES" MAKE IT INCONVENIENT FOR PARTY ORGANISTS TO SEE CERTAIN THINGS.

GAS FIXTURES

Bought at W. H. HEARD & Co.'s, LONDON, will be put up by their own workmen, free of extra charge, if within 50 miles of their establishment.
Prices guaranteed lower than elsewhere for the same goods.

W. H. HEARD & CO.,
10 MASONIC TEMPLE, KING STREET.
LONDON, ONT.

BRUCE

Photo Art Studio, 118 King Street West.

FOLEY & WILKS,
Reformed Undertaking
Establishment,

356 1/2 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
Telephone No. 1176.

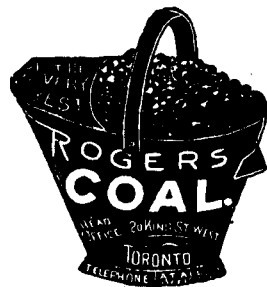
J. W. CHEESEWORTH,
106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
FINE ART TAILORING A SPECIALTY

The headquarters of the Old Reliable Golden Boot has removed to
246 YONGE STREET.

For Stylish, First-Class, Good-Fitting Clothing go direct to **PETLEYS'**. Two of the best cutters in Canada now employed. Fine all wool tweed suits at \$22, \$15 and \$18, to order.
PETLEYS', KING ST. EAST.

DR. DORENWEND'S "HAIR MAGIC" IS A powerful remedy for Baldness, Thin Hair, Gray Hair, Dandruff, etc. The only sure cure in the world. For sale everywhere. Ask your druggist for **HAIR MAGIC**. Take no other. **A. DORENWEND**, Sole Manufacturer, TORONTO, CANADA.

FINE ORDERED CLOTHING for Spring can be had best and cheapest at **R. Walker & Sons**, noted Clothiers. Fine Silk-mixed Suit, \$16. Velvet Pile Tweed, \$15 Suit. The **GOLDEN LION**, 43 to 37 King St., and 18 Colborne St.



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.

JOHN DOTY ENGINE CO.,

Manufacturers of
CORLISS STEAM ENGINES
OF IMPROVED DESIGN.
Unequaled for durability and economy of fuel.
Send for circular.

Works and Office, No. 2 Bathurst Street,
TORONTO.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO'Y,
QUEEN CITY
- OIL WORKS -



6 GOLD MEDALS Awarded in the Dominion in 1883-4 for **PEERLESS** and other Machine Oils.
TORONTO.

ARCHITECT RENNER. PLANS AND Specifications of every kind carefully and accurately prepared. Architecture a speciality. Special attention given to superintendence and details. International Office, MAIL BUILDING.

VIOLINS—FIRST-CLASS—FROM \$75.00 TO \$3.00. Catalogues of Instruments Free. T. CLAXTON, 197 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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

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.

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

"All those who buy **SARNIA STOVES** and **RANGES** are even better pleased than a new subscriber to 'Grip.'"

MILLMAN & CO., LATE NOTMAN & FRASER, Photographic Artists, 41 King Street East, Toronto. All the old negatives of the late firm are preserved and the finest photographs at low prices guaranteed.

W. H. STONE,
— **UNDERTAKER,** —
Telephone 932. | 187 Yonge St. | Always Open.

FOREST CITY WIRE WORKS, R. DENNIS, manufacturer of wire work, bank railings, finials, iron fencing, etc., 211 King St., London, Ont.



PECULIAR PHENOMENON.

THIS IS NOT A WALKING MATCH. IT IS THE CUSTOMARY ATTITUDE OF OUR WEALTHY CITIZENS ON THE APPROACH OF THE INCOME ASSESSOR.

J. FRASER BRYCE,

Life-sized Photographs made direct from life a specialty. Nothing to equal them in the Dominion.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART STUDIO,

107 KING STREET WEST.

I **TERIOR**

* **DECORATIONS:**

IN: WALLPAPER, TILES,

AND STAINED GLASS.

ELLIOTT & SON

94 & 96 BAY ST. TORONTO

DYSPEPSIA.

This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for dyspepsia is Burdock Blood Bitters, it having cured the worst chronic forms, after all else had failed.

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.

LUXURY ON WHEELS.

The new Pullman Buffet Sleepers now running on the Grand Trunk Railway are becoming very popular with the travelling public. Choice berths can be secured at the city offices of the company, corner of King and Yonge Streets and 20 York Street.

J. E. PEAREN,

535 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

Importer of Granite Monuments and Italian Marbles, and manufacturer of Monuments, Mantles, Furniture and Heater Tops.

Estimates given in Building Work.

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'S

LARDINE

Still takes the lead for machine purposes.

CYLINDER OILS, HARNESS OILS, WOOL OILS, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.

OUR "SUNLIGHT"

Is the best Canadian Coal Oil in the market

MCCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Prompt shipment and lowest prices guaranteed.

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

WM. POLSON & CO'Y,

Manufacturers of

Steam Engines and Boilers,
STEAM YACHTS AND TUGS.

GENERAL MACHINERY DEALERS.

ESPLANADE STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

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.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

LUMBER.

BRYCE BROS.,

Cor. Berkeley & Front Sts.,

Are offering a special discount of 15 per cent. on all cash on delivery sales this month.

J. M. PEAREN,

DRUGGIST,

Cor. Carlton and Bleeker Sts.,

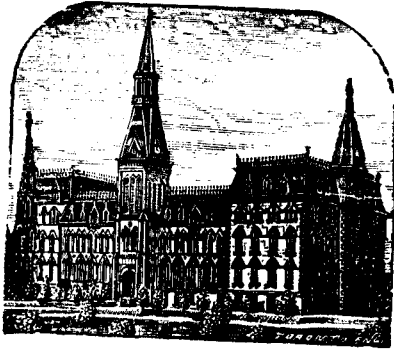
TORONTO, ONT.

TELEPHONE 3118.

JOB LOTS OF

GAS GLOBES.

English, Paris, German and American, all colors and patterns. A general clearance, to make room for large shipments to arrive in August. Clear them away at once from LEAR'S Noted Gas Fixture Emporium, 15 and 17 Richmond St. W. Ten per cent. cash on all orders over twenty dollars. Come and see.



ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE,

ST. THOMAS, ONT.,
Offers unsurpassed advantages in Literary Work, Music, Fine Arts and Commercial Science.

Preparatory, Academic and Collegiate Courses, embracing all needed work for Public School Teachers' Certificates, Junior and Senior Matriculation. Also complete Graduating Courses in Music and Fine Arts.

SCHOOL TEACHERS admitted to standing in Collegiate work according to grade of certificate.

RATES.—Board, room, light, laundry and tuition, cost from \$39 to \$46 per term; Music and Fine Arts extra.

ATTENDANCE LAST YEAR, 180.
RE-OPENS SEPT. 9TH.

For 60 pp. Announcement, address
Principal Austin, B.D.

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

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

PATENTS

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

CASTALIAN

California Natural Mineral Spring Water. A natural mineral water of intense strength. It is Nature's own remedy for many diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It cures nearly all diseases of the skin and mucus membranes by removing the cause of the trouble and restoring healthy action and vitality.

A natural repugnance to publicity deters many from giving testimonials. A list of many citizens of Toronto who have received permanent benefit from its use is kept at the various CASTALIAN Depots.

On sale at **ArCADE Pharmacy**, 133 Yonge St. Also 250 Queen Street West and 732 Yonge Street.

CATARRH, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby the above diseases are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet, describing this new treatment, is sent free on receipt of stamp, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West, Toronto Canada.—*The Star.*

FORTY-FIRST
PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD IN THE
CITY' of GUELPH,

— FROM —
September 20th to 25th, 1886,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario.

Prize Lists, with particulars and dates for entries, and Blank Forms for making entries upon, can be obtained by sending a post-card to the Secretary,
HENRY WADE,
TORONTO.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Toronto, London and Petrolea.

Our Royal Palace Illuminating Oil is guaranteed the best Carbon Oil in Canada. Prices no higher than common oil.
601 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.

RUPTURE.

City doctors and those in the city cured by me, as proof that I can cure, or benefit, worst cases of Rupture, without pain or loss of time, when all others have failed. Worst cases invited, male or female. Charges moderate. **SPECIALIST, 11 Elm.**
Please mention this paper.

\$2.00.

“GRIP”

PRICE REDUCED to \$2.

Payable in Advance.

\$2.00.

Single Copies 5 Cents each.

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.

LATEST NOVELTY.

Fine Cambric Shirts, with three Collars, \$1.00 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.

MORSE'S MOTTLED

THE ONLY PURE SOAP IN CANADA.

TRY A BAR!

— CLOTHING. —

J. F. McRAE & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS
156 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

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

HAMMOCKS.—TRADE SUPPLIED.
Send for price list.
C. S. MACNAIR & CO.,
164 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

STANDARD
Lubricating Oil Works,

TORONTO.

J. G. HAGERMAN, GENERAL MANAGER.

MANUFACTURING ALL KINDS OF
Lubricating and Harness Oils
AND AXLE GREASE.

Works at 4 Blackburn Street,
TORONTO.

COOLICAN & CO., Real Estate and General Auctioneers, 38 Toronto Street, Toronto. Conduct sales of property by public auction and private sales. Loan money on mortgages at lowest rates of interest, discount commercial paper, and make a specialty of sales of furniture and effects at private residences.

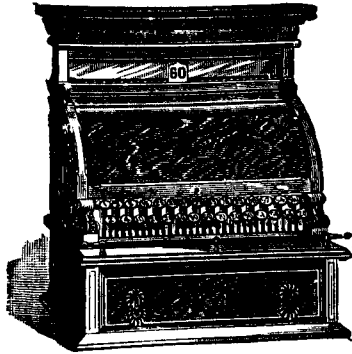
JOHNSTON'S
FLUID BEEF

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO.
PALACE STEAMER
CHICORA ✠
IN CONNECTION WITH NEW YORK CENTRAL, WEST SHORE AND MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAYS.

On and after Monday, June 7th, the steamer CHICORA will leave Yonge Street Wharf at 7 a.m. and 2 p.m. for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with express trains for the Falls, Buffalo, New York and all points east and west.

As steamer connects DIRECT with above roads, passengers avoid any chance of missing connections. Choice of rail or steamer from Albany. For rates, etc., enquire at principal ticket offices.

SMALL LEAKS
SINK GREAT SHIPS



Why have any leaks when by using a

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER

you can have an accurate return of cash every night. Don't dump your cash into a drawer and not know at night what is there. Our Register guards itself and protects its employer. Makes an honest return every night. Over 3000 testimonials. Write for circulars to

J. A. BANFIELD & CO., 4 KING ST. E.,
Good Agents wanted. No Drones.

SHORTHAND!
Thorough Tuition in Isaac Pitman's System.
CHAS. E. STANBURY
25 ELM STREET.

COUNTER 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.

Every wide-awake merchant uses

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS,

and desires to obtain the very best. Our facilities for the prompt execution of orders for first-rate Check Books are

UNEQUALLED.

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

We manufacture a great variety of styles and sizes of Counter Check Books, including the "Paragon," "Standard" and "Acme." We claim for the "Paragon" that it is the "Best Counter Check Book in the world."

Our Counter Check Books, being patented, have advantages which cannot be obtained in any other book, and prices are the lowest compatible with first-class work.

SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS:

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

Automatic swing and Hammock Chair.



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

CONSUMPTION.

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

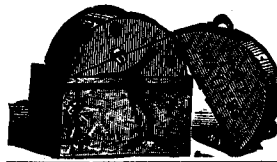
DR. T. A. SLOCUM.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

HAMILTON MACCARTHY, Sculptor, late of London, England, has the honor to invite the gentry and citizens of Toronto to visit his Studio, Room T, Arcade, Yonge Street. Busts of Canadian celebrities, Statuettes, etc., on view.

"DRESSMAKER'S 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.

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.

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

R. HASLITT,
DENTIST,
Honor Graduate of the R.C.D.S.
51 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

SCIATICA CURED



By Dr. McCully.

Mr. Lewis, whom this cut represents, lives in Meaford, Ont. He was a victim for some time of Sciatica and the representative ignorance of the medical profession, and for a wonder escaped from both with his life, another sacrifice to the licensed humbugs of this province. He came to Dr. McCully for relief, and he did not come in vain, for a few weeks after he writes: "I am doing splendidly; I have no more pain now, and am working at my trade." Electricity scientifically applied cured this man. Electricity is the only remedy for sciatica, but as it is not taught in our medical schools as a scientific part of medical training, the average medical man knows more about a glass of whiskey than he does about this great remedial agent. There are to-day many medical professors in this city who could not set up 12 Bunson cells, form a current and say which is the positive and which the negative pole. No wonder these poor wretches are "ashamed of their company and pray for separation." Ignorance hates light. To-day the medical schools of this city are machines to grind out students, and practical medical science is lost sight of in the race to turn out long lists of graduates. If it were a case of dog eat dog, the public might not object, but the people are the victims on whom these stuffed geese practice their subtle want of knowledge.

This happy family demand more legislation, more protection, a more distinctive gag law. They are afraid of exposures, and they would rather at any time see a patient die than fall into the hands of an advertiser and recover, for fear the public may lose confidence in the genuine orthodox breed. A man was poisoned in this city a few days ago by a drug-gift with morphine, and the man died; two doctors saw him while in profound coma from the morphine, they hushed the matter up, and sent a lying certificate to be registered as to the cause of death—accidents after the fact. Who needs protection, eh? These refined scientists never seek a quarrel with their coadjutor as to who does the job, they simply say, "pass on another." Remember, readers, the cures we publish are cures effected when all medical treatment has failed, and every statement we make we can verify by the patient whose case we publish. Our field is chronic disease in male and female, old and young, the follies of youth, and the errors of maturer years, skin diseases, tumors, cancers and deformities.

Address,

S. EDWARD McCULLY, M.D.,
MEDICAL DIRECTOR,

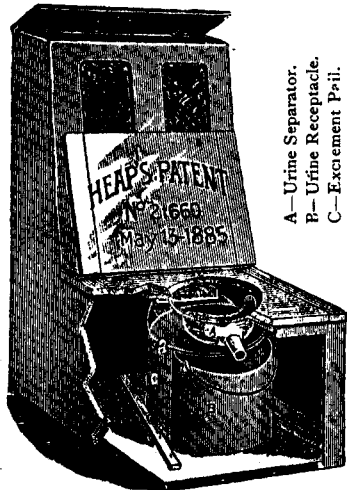
Medical and Surgical Association,

283 Jarvis Street,

TORONTO, - - ONTARIO.

N.B.—Somebody will be hurt next week.

A Special Silver Medal Awarded at Toronto, 1885.



A—Urine Separator.
B—Urine Receptacle.
C—Excrement Pan.

Over 26,000 in use. Awarded 16 First Prize Medals

HEAP'S PATENT DRY Earth of Ashes
CLOSET CO. (Limited),
57 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

TELEPHONE 65. President—WM. HEAP, Man. Director.
Vice-Prest.—J. B. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.
PORTABLE BEDROOM COMMODE. Mention "Grip."

W. H. BANFIELD,
MACHINIST AND DIE MAKER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Combination and Cutting Dies, Foot and Power Presses,
Tinmiths' Tools, Knitting Machines, Etc., Etc.
CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY
90 YORK STREET.

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

\$500.00 REWARD!

We will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness 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.

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

JAMES PAPE,
FLORAL ARTIST,
78 YONGE STREET.

Makes a specialty of fine cut flower work for funerals, wedding parties and church decoration. Orders from the country promptly made up and packed carefully. Choice Roses, Bouquets and Cut Flowers always on hand. Telephone 1461. Conservatories, Carlaw Ave.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. **TRUE & CO.,** Augusta, Maine.

RUPTURE
Of every form relieved, and 80 per cent. of Adults and every Child CURED.
Send stamps for treatise, price list, your neighbor's testimony. Address, **EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO.,** 23 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

All Wrought Iron. WE ARE PLEASSED TO MAKE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FENCING IN CANADA.
Thomas Fence Works
JOSEPH LEA, Prop.



Of Yokohama and Montreal.

REPRESENTING THE
ARTS AND MANUFACTURES OF THE JAPANESE EMPIRE.
Montreal House, Wholesale and Retail, 245 and 247 St. James St., Montreal.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I want my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. BOOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

WE CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE LADIES TO THE FACT THAT

MINARD'S LINIMENT
Will not soil the clothing, and is cleansing and healthful to the skin.
GUY TREMELLING, AGENT,
773 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL.

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.

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

HORSLEY, FLORIST,
281 ONTARIO ST. TORONTO.
WEDDING AND FUNERAL ORDERS
PROMPTLY FILLED.
TELEPHONE 3062.

Imperial Cough Drops. Best in the world for the throat and chest. For the voice unequalled. Try them.

Embellish Your Announcements.

The Grip DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT

Offers to Retail Merchants and all others an opportunity to embellish and thus very much improve their advertising announcements at a small cost. They are prepared to execute orders for

DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

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

Send for Samples and Prices.

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.