

PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

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—AND—

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Persons having any of the above will oblige by communicating with GRIP Office, 20 Adelaide Street.

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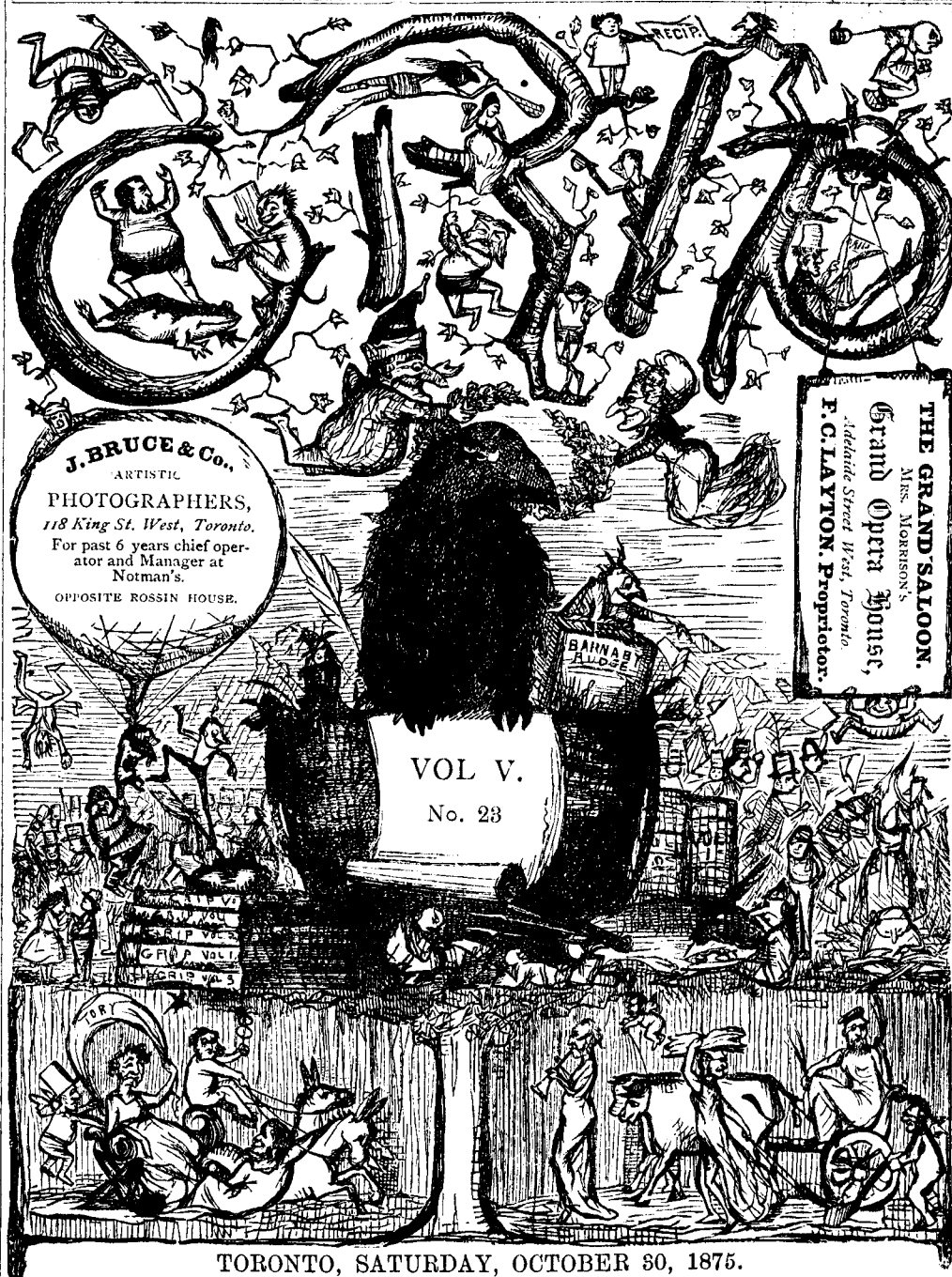
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NEPENTHE BITTERS are a Positive Cure for Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Sick Headache, and Bowel Complaint. Price One Dollar. Small Bottles 50c.

A. NORMAN, 118 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.



TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1875.

GRIP OFFICE, }
20 ADELAIDE ST. }

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

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MAY, 1873, to MAY, 1874,

ARE NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

These Cartoons are printed on toned paper and neatly bound in cloth. Sent to any Address on receipt of \$3.50

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EDITOR'S NOTE.

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

CONTRIBUTIONS, when accepted, will, for the present, be paid for at the rate of Two DOLLARS per column. All articles for which payment is expected must be accompanied by the name and address of the author.

A. FOX,

Yorkville Boot & Shoe Mart.

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SHOES OF EVERY DE-
SCRIPTION,

Special attention given to measure-
ment.

Cheesworth & Fraser
Merchant

TAILORS,

Beg to inform their Patrons and Friends, and the Public Generally that their FALL and WINTER STOCK is now Complete; which Comprises a well Selected Assortment of

NEW GOODS.

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A select supply of Canned Fruit,
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PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS

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All Laundry work well and promptly
executed.

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If you want your
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CARDS, NOTES,
DRAFTS, &c.

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DENTIST,

53 KING STREET EAST, - TORONTO.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabeat Beast is the Jass; the grabeat Bird is the Owl;
The grabeat Fish is the Oyster; the grabeat Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30TH, 1875.

Answers to Correspondents.

LAW STUDENT.—If the Law School lectures are as useless as you say stir up the Law Society.

ATE DISCORD.—The best way of showing your disapprobation of TILTON and his lecture is not to go to hear him.

A PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY SINGER.—If the basses will beat time on the floor with heavy boots to your great annoyance, sit near the drum and one noise will drown the other. According to the best musical authorities, basses should beat time with their chins and tenors with their noses.

J. R. B. M., WINDSOR.—Your verses on the Windsor ferry boat bells are too distressing for these columns. It is not well to accumulate horrors in this weary world. Hand your agony to Mr. PATTERSON, your local member for presentation to the House in December.

CITIZEN.—You are rather severe on R. B. BLAKE, Jesse of the Toronto Cricket Ground. We do not think the match advertised for Thursday as between "Ethiopians and Indians" was intended by him to be a swindle, but rather incline to the belief that the Ethiopians and Indians came over in the same boat and had a rough passage. They looked awfully sick. We do not know that your dime has added anything to the African Mission Fund.

Short Essays on Social Subjects--Kettle-Drums.

Kettle-drums are now in full play. It will always be a matter of controversy, as to how this form of entertainment came to acquire its name. A friend suggests that the explanation is obvious. He says the kettle-drum is but a hollow affair, and that people rattle away at it everlastingly, producing a great deal of sound without sense. It is but right to observe that this person is a cynic of the age of nineteen, who, having been twice crossed in love, and having failed to impress editors with a sense of the power and beauty of his poetry, has already discovered that this planet is a dreadful place for not being appreciated in. But whatever obscurity may surround the meaning of the term, there can be no doubt that this fashionable amusement can boast an ancient origin.—Thus we find in one of the plays of the celebrated SHAKESPEARE,

A drum, a drum!
MACBETH doth come.

Here the allusion evidently is to an afternoon gathering which was to be honored by the presence of the misguided Scotchman. This view is confirmed when we reflect that the ban of Macbeth's existence was, that he was too much of a Lady's man. A stanza preserved from the productions of an unknown poet, points to a still earlier origin for the drum:

Yeecks, it was a goodlye companie
That hid them to my ladye's kyrtyl-drum,
And all the maidens laughed right joyouslye
To see the strayt Sir Galahad there come.
But still I wis that bye his syde eft soone,
Fulle many a gal he had, that afternoone!

One disadvantage of the kettle-drum is that it is held in the afternoon. The pure Sir GALAHAD and the highly immoral MACBETH were not, as far as we are aware, employed either in a bank, a counting-house, or a lawyer's office. They were therefore able to perform their social duties without injustice to their business engagements. As the ranks of the gay and thoughtless amongst us are recruited from the bank-tellers and attorneys' clerks, it sometimes happens that a kettle-drum causes inconvenience. We have heard of an absent-minded youth who strayed into a fashionable assemblage at four o'clock one afternoon with ink on his fingers and in an office coat, which was conspicuously out at elbows. When reminded of this circumstance by the injudicious, he is wont to exclaim with the poet,

I hate that drum's infernal sound!

But with the exception we have mentioned, there is really no objection to kettle-drums. They give the young people of both sexes an opportunity of exchanging their ideas, which are sometimes marked by surprising originality, and tend to cultivate the art of conversation to a wonderful degree of perfection. They also teach young men with large hands to dispose of them gracefully, to bear their burden "lightly like a flower," so that in time, even in the presence of ladies, they are enabled to forget their infirmity. I had rather see a young man at a kettle-drum than a billiard tournament.

GRIP.

That Heathen G. B.

OR PLAIN LANGUAGE FROM SORROWFUL SAM.

Which I'm forced to admit,
And with tears it's confessed,
That faith in a Grit
Has no place in this breast;
For that heathen G. B. has deceived me
In a way which can not be expressed.

And here I must note
How as once, in the fray,
A message was wrote
Which it ran in this way:
"Please send me another ten thousand,
"And I am as ever—JOHN A."

I should blush to excuse
Such a message of sin,
For it mean't that men's views
Must be reached for with tin.
But it pains me when parties talk moral
As is far from being moral within.

For of all that came down
In a virtuous way,
On that writing, G. BROWN
Had the most for to say;
For he rose like Morality rampant
And went for that naughty JOHN A.

And yet—do I dream?
While he thundered so grand,
He was working a scheme
To corrupt this pure land;
And he made in a ring, which was shady,
What is frequent in rings—a grand stand.

And he wrote to a Grit
Which was running a bank,
And himself did commit
In a manner most frank:
"All our friends here is coming down handsome,
We must make a big push—will you plank?"

So I says with disgust
That I weaken—I pass,
There is none we can trust,
And all flesh is but gas.
That heathen G. B. is a humbug,
And political principle—gas.

Matrimonial Correspondence.

Toronto, October 26th.

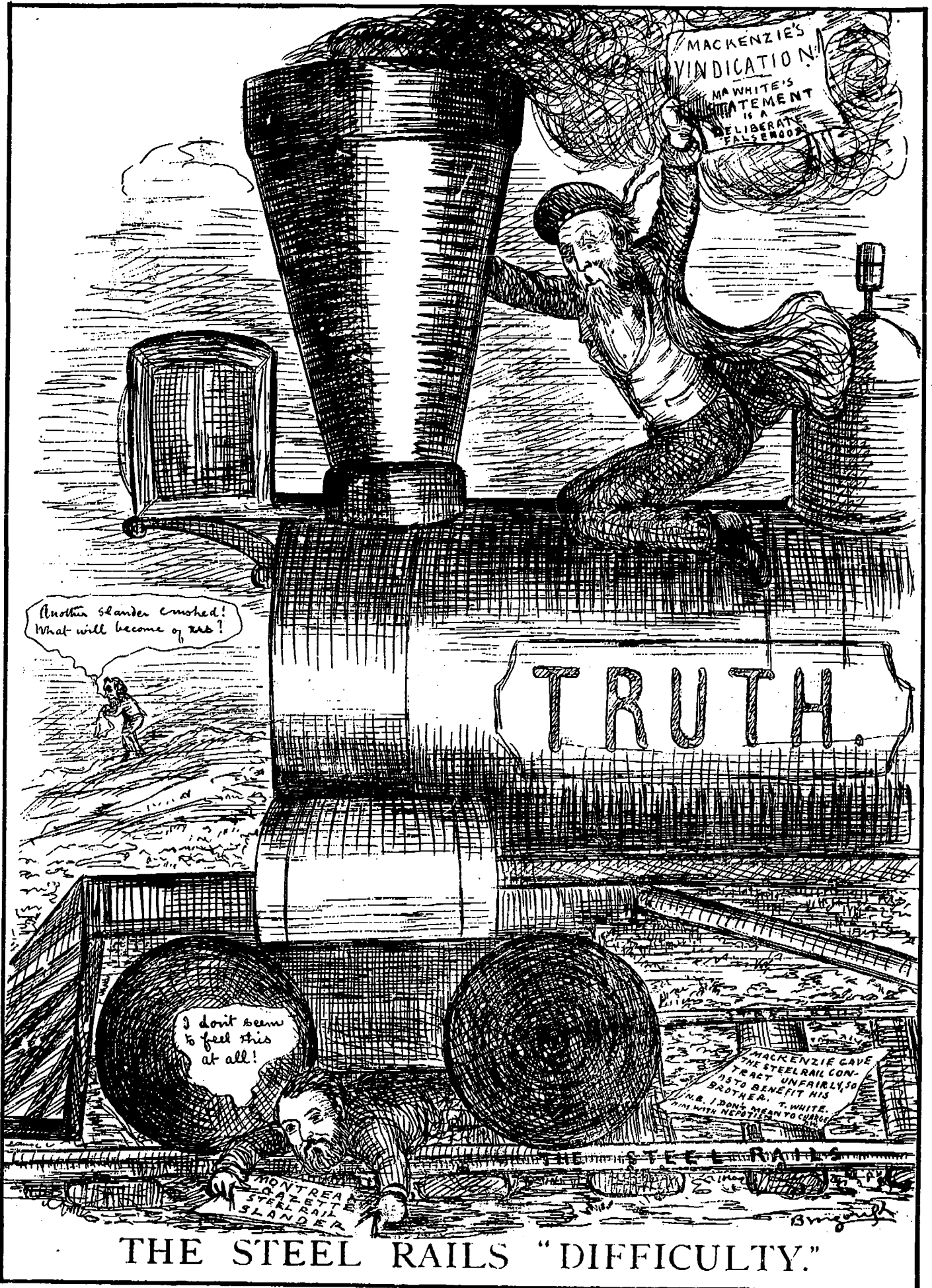
DEAR GRIP:—

I find on my arrival in the city, rendered famous by your presence, that the young people of both sexes are much agitated on the marriage question. Let me give my experience. Many years ago I led to the matrimonial altar a lady who united graces of person and of mind with the best family connections,—in short, the present Mrs. MICAWBER. From that date, up to the present time, I have found every reason to regret the step,—but I have never done so. The annual additions to my family bore a proportion, in inverse ratio, to the increase of my income—yet I look forward with blissful anticipation to the next pair of twins. Since I parted with my friends Copperfield and Traddles, who took leave of me on the steamer which bore me to this country, nothing has ever turned up which has given me greater pleasure than the regularity with which I have forwarded the I. O. U.'s representing the interest upon the amounts they so kindly lent me. I mention this that you may see that the golden prospects in store for me when I left England, are still in perspective. In fact success in life is seen by me through the wrong end of the Telescope, I refer to a metaphorical Telescope. Considering the lessons I have learned in the school of life, which has to me been seasoned with the bitter-sweets of matrimony, and having in view the rosy clouds that have ever appeared on the horizon, but which have never added warmth or lustre to my chilled and darkened existence; the one bright oasis in the desert of my life, the sunny spot in my existence, the playtime of my manhood, is all represented in the happy days of my bachelorhood. Therefore, my advice to the innocent fledglings who seek to take wing from the parent nest, and to the downy birds who wish to provide nests for them upon credit, (giving I. O. U.'s therefor), and to all who hesitate, upon the score of an insufficient income, to take that fatal step which leads them to consider how they shall evade the bailiff,—to all such I should advise—in short—DON'T!

With every consideration and
trusting that your fate in life may be more happy than
Yours,

WILKINS MICAWBER.

P. S.—Mrs. MICAWBER wishes me to say that she will never desert me.



MACKENZIE'S
VINDICATION!
MA WHITE'S
STATEMENT
IS A
DELIBERATE
FALSIFIGATION

TRUTH.

Another slander crushed!
What will become of 'em?

I don't seem
to feel this
at all!

MONTREAL
GAZETTE
STEEL RAIL
SLANDER

MACKENZIE GAVE
THE STEEL RAIL CON-
TRACT UNFAIRLY SO
AS TO BENEFIT HIS
BROTHER, T. WHITE.
I DON'T MEAN TO QUAREL
WITH NEPHEWS

THE STEEL RAILS "DIFFICULTY."

NOMINATION DAY.

OLIO OF ODDITIES BY THE WEST TORONTO VARIETY TROUPE.

GREAT ARRAY OF STARS.

Under the personal supervision of CHAS. LINDSEY, Esq., who will appear in the latest election *role*. The inimitable contractionist and contortionist E. O. BICKFORD, will introduce his popular songs "Riding on a rail" and "Woodman spare that tree."

Prof. ROBERT BELL, M. P. P., will sing his great song "She's all my fancy painted her" and exhibit his soul stirring sign-boards.

Mr. ALDERMAN BAXTER, author of the "Saint's Rest" will appear as *Dogberry* and give some side-splitting extracts from his celebrated Burlesque on Justice.

The famous trio CANAVAN, ELSMLEY and HAYES will exhibit an entertaining series of dissolving views.

Hon. O. MOWAT will repeat his perilous descent from the Bench.

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES FOR A RIOT

after which the Conservative Association, under the guidance of Mr. BOULTBEE, ex-M. P. P., will introduce their highly resthetical, peripatetical and serio-comical MENAGERIE, consisting of the following moral and instructive animals:

1. The Performing Elephant.....Ald. BAXTER.
2. The Orange Mare.....SQUARETOES.
3. The Versatile Pelican.....Mr. CANAVAN.
4. The Illiterate Bore.....Mr. BICKFORD.
5. The Trick Mule.....Mr. LAUDER.
6. The Dejected Clam.....Mr. E. CROMBIE.
7. The Prehistoric "What is it".....Mr. M. C. CAMERON.
8. The Precocious Oyster.....Mr. H. CAMERON.

besides a dozen or two of trained monkeys, stuffed bears, and performing puppies.

After the audience has been sufficiently convulsed with the antics of this "happy family" there will be a GRAND SET-TO between the National Rooster TURNER and the Game Chicken ROBINSON.

Then the Georgia Minstrels will appear under the leadership of Mr. BROWN, who has promised his unparalleled BREAK-DOWN of "The Ambassador" or, "What I know about Reciprocity," and render Ethiopian music. The programme is *recherche*.

- Song, "O take that fool away".....Mr. G. BROWN.
 Brilliant Break-down.....Mr. EDGAR.
 Nicodemus Johnson.....Hon. Mr. MOWAT.
 Stump Speech.....The black DIAMOND, M. P.

The musical prodigy, Hon. CRIS. FRASER will here play on the Scotch fiddle, perform on the Irish bag-pipes and blow his own trumpet at one and the same time.

Hon. Mr. PARDEF will appear in dumb show.

Hon. S. C. WOOD will execute a variety of grotesque figures.

- Song, "Shoo fly, don't bother me"....Ex-Ald. THOMPSON.
 Clog Dance.....KENNETH MCKENZIE.

After this, Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH will exhibit in a separate tent, and Hon. Wm. McDUGALL will give his favourite JIM CROW performance outside the grounds.

INTERMISSION OF FIVE MINUTES FOR REST.

The Catholic League, led by Mr. JOHN O'DONOHUE and ended by Mr. J. D. MERRICK will here perform different feats of turning, balancing and summer-saulting, illustrative of the ancient games of Greece and Rome. The latter in the character of JIM BAGGS will sing "I'm a pilgrim."

Grand Finate by the Canada First party.—Tableau, HERCULES and his club.

Come one, come all, make a big push.

God save the Queen.

A Man Who Must Be Rebuked.

The following startling paragraph has been floating around in the newspapers:—

ANN ARBOR, Oct. 18th.—I have discovered this evening a planet hitherto unknown. It shines like a star of the tenth magnitude. Its right ascension is fifteen degrees and sixteen minutes, and its declination is seven degrees and three minutes north. It is moving west and south.

JAMES C. WATSON.

Now isn't this getting to be a little thin? Every few weeks this man WATSON comes out and announces with all the pride of an over-elated hen that he has discovered another of these choice planets—"only a few more left and they are going like hot cakes." Maybe he wants us to believe he finds them, when the whole corps of astronomers have been scraping the sky with their telescopes until it is worn very thin in spots, and have only been able to find one now and then. It's my private opinion he is humbugging us all, and that he don't find them at all, but makes 'em. You have seen one of those prestidigitateur produce oranges and eggs and apples from the end of a wand, or pieces

of money from the air? In all probability this man WATSON gets his planets in the same way. It may be that he has a corner on planets and is trying to bear the market. It is becoming dreadfully monotonous, and if he really does find them it is not a little alarming, since he may discover the last one—and astronomical existence would become a terrible bore with no new planets to find. In such a case the undevout astronomer might be expected to become madder than a March hare. If he makes them, isn't there the greatest danger of his using up the raw material of planets until there will be a regular dearth, and the advocates of the nebular hypothesis can find no more "star curds" to experiment on in the milky-way and will just have to float about in their own whew? There is another danger just ahead if WATSON keeps on at it this fearful rate. The supply of good names will not hold out. Great men are becoming scarce, and at this rate either we shall be obliged to call for a new supply of great men or WATSON has got to stop finding planets. Let this astronomical bo-peep, who goes ferreting out lost, strayed or stolen planets, be required to procure names for all his brood of planets before he turns them loose on a sad and scandal-burdened world. The Big Push Planet might do for the one first discovered, but let the next be called Brown by all means. It is really getting to be a nuisance, this sticking up a lot of *parvenu* and third class planets among the old-fashioned and wholly reliable stars that Sarah Jane and I used to worship over the front gate when we were young, and that used to rhyme so splendidly with Mars and bars and cars, not to mention cigars and "mammars." What with the new-fangled planets and meteoric belts and spectrum analysis and cataclysms, the heavens are no more like what they were when I used to be a boy than this year's morality is like the old-fashioned, straight-backed kind.

Yours sorrowfully,

TOMPKINS (with a P).

Croaks and Pecks.

EXPENSIVE SUITS.—"Tweed" suits.

CEASE rude BICKFORD blustering railer. Leave MCKENZIE'S track awhile.

THE NEW FAMILY COMPACT.—CANAVAN'S compact with JOHN BEVERLEY.

WEST Peterboro' may be said to be a "unit" in favor of the Opposition.

It is rumoured that another "Joly dog" is about to enter MACKENZIE'S cabinet.

CARTWRIGHT, the Finance Minister, is in England at present, where he is playing a lone hand.

SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS.—Mr. J. B. ROBINSON advocates protection. He needs it.

Si non e vero, a ben trovato.—CANAVAN, ELSMLEY and HAYES are men of a retiring disposition.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Shop-clerks, bank-clerks, &c., were most devotedly thankful—for a holiday.

WHY is a "Coffin" one of the most useful? pieces of Cabinet-ware?—Because it is a "Receiver General."

BIRDS IN THEIR LITTLE NESTS AGREE.—The Robins' son edging two fledglings out of the family nest.

MR. J. D. EDGAR is in dudgeons with the "pairty" because he did not get the West Toronto nomination.

SINCE "LAIRD'S" return from Nor.-west he has been preaching *Indian Meal* diet, as good for the interior.

DEMOSTHENES BICKFORD handles LINDLEY MURRAY without gloves. No wonder he is a terrible antagonist.

IF T'WERE DONE T'WERE WELL DONE QUICKLY.—TURNER says he will be in before you can say JACK ROBINSON.

THE POLITICAL HORIZON.—Since the HAYES has disappeared, both parties can see clearly. The archbishop exorcised him.

ANOTHER COUNTY HEARD FROM!—SCOTT, of West Peterboro' has won by one. The Local Opposition is increasing one by one.

WHAT BOOTS IT.—ROBINSON says TURNER'S principles are as elastic as his boots. Perhaps he may like to stand in his shoes.

SCRAPS.—BICKFORD says that Government lost \$400,000 by buying rails. Does he include their losses by his dealings in scrap iron?

HERALDIC.—Mr. J. B. ROBINSON has applied to the Herald's College for a coat of arms for BICKFORD in order that he may be qualified to associate with him, "a vestige of the Old Family Compact." It has been granted as follows:

CREST.—A cedar of Lebanon, uprooted (from nearest swamp.)

SHIELD.—On a field or, an iron bar sinister.

SUPPORTERS.—A custom-house officer rampant;—a policeman regardant.

MOTTO.—*Robur et as triplex.*

KNOW YOUR DESTINY.

PAUL WARING,

Just arrived, the world-renowned Clairvoyant and real Astrologer, endowed from birth with the natural gift of revealing every hidden mystery in life—past, present, and future—and excels in giving luck in business or love affairs, in uniting the separated, and removing troubles and evil influences. Satisfaction given or no pay.

CONSULTATION ROOMS,
225 *Victoria Street,*
CORNER OF GOULD.

WEST TORONTO.
TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE
WESTERN DIVISION
OF
TORONTO!

Fellow Electors.—In compliance with the request of a large and influential number of electors of your electoral Division, irrespective of party, I place myself and my humble services in your hands as a candidate to fill the vacancy occasioned by the elevation to the Bench of your worthy representative, Thos. Moss, Esq., Q.C.

You are familiar with my antecedents, and most of you know me. I am the nominee of no political party. If elected, my course shall be thorough independence. No factious opposition shall be given by me to the Government. I will support good measures irrespective of the person or party from whom they emanate. On those principles I stand or fall.

Your obedient servant,
D. HAYES.



To Contractors.

New Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tenders for Iron Work," for the Wrought and Cast Iron Work requisite in the addition to the West Block Departmental Buildings, Ottawa, will be received at this office until Thursday, the 4th day of November next, at noon.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at this office, where also, all other necessary information can be obtained.

Tenders to be in accordance with printed forms. Satisfactory security will be required on real estate or by deposit of money, public or municipal securities, or bank stocks to an amount of five per cent on the bulk sum of the Contract.

The Tenders to have the actual signatures of two solvent persons, residents in the Dominion, and willing to become sureties for the due performance of the contract.

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

By Order,
Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 27th July, 1875. **F. BRAUN,** Secretary

BEATTY'S CELEBRATED 'Golden Tongue' PARLOR ORGANS are ranked by eminent musicians as the leading organ now in use. For the Church, Sabbath School, Lodge or Parlor they have no superior throughout the world. We challenge any manufacturer to equal them for sweetness and volume of tone. Where we have no agents we will allow any one wishing to buy the agent's discount. Agents wanted everywhere. Send stamp for list of testimonials and circular of this wonderful music-producing instrument. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.**

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.



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American invoices until further notice, 12 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.

v-64f

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Booth,

And other celebrities of the stage always on view. Photographs not on hand can be bordered from our agents in New York.

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Corner Toronto and Adelaide Streets,
TORONTO.

HAND-IN-HAND
MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY.

Financial Statement for the Year ending Dec. 31, 1874.

REVENUE.

Cash Premiums and Interest	\$25,486 13
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Claims under Policies paid	\$8,318 95
Claim Appropriation for Losses resisted and waiting proof	750 00
Agents, Commission, Salaries, Directors Fees, Office Rent, &c.	6,192 73
Scrap Appropriation to Policy-holders of 1874, on deposit in Royal Canadian Bank, being forty per cent.	10,194 45
	\$25,486 13

W. H. HOWLAND, President.
HUGH SCOTT, Manager & Sec'y.
Audited and found correct.
ERNEST G. PULFORD, } Auditors.
GEO. J. MAULSON, }

Risks accepted on all Descriptions of Insurable Property. Rates fixed with regard to the Laws of Average. All the Profits divided among Policy-holders annually.

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A superior article of Bread delivered daily throughout the city.

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Best in use. Send stamp for circular. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J.**

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GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT. **Best Agents**
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Grand Square and Upright.

"These Pianos are the finest in the world as regards tone and excellence.—Huntingdon, [Tenn.] *Republican*.

"The Beatty Piano is pronounced by all, the sweetest toned instrument manufactured."—Gettysburg [Pa.] *Century*.

"The Beatty Pianos, Grand, Square and Upright, are remarkable for their beauty and finish, as well as for sweetness and volume of tone."—Middleton, [N. Y.] *Mercury*.

"Mr. Beatty is a responsible business man."—Washington [N. J.] *Star*.

Agents wanted everywhere. Send stamp for catalogue. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.**