

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

Grip is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, Imperial Buildings, first door west of Post Office.

Subscription price, \$2 per annum: strictly in advance. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

ONTARIO Baking Powder.

WHITE, ODORLESS, & DOES NOT DISCOLOR.

Manufactured at the Ontario Coffee and Spice Steam Mills, W. J. SMITH, TORONTO.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

Work carried on during spring and summer months only. Cash profits last year \$1,000. This is a rare opportunity for procuring a strictly cash business on reasonable terms.

BENGOUGH & MUSSEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS Imperial Buildings, Adelaide Street East.

GORBELL, CRAIG & Co., LITHOGRAPHERS

13 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.

SOCIETY OF ARTISTS' FIFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS

At the Society's Rooms, 14 KING ST. WEST, Day—10 to 6. Admission, 25c. Evening—8 to 10. Admission, 10c.

FARM FOR SALE.

A very desirable farm for a gentleman's residence, consisting of 31 acres, in the Township of Pickering, County of Ontario, overlooking Frenchman's Bay. A small stream runs through the north west corner. There is

A Capital Orchard of Pears, Plums, Cherries and Apple Trees, covering twelve acres, nine of which are only six years old, just commencing to bear. The soil is as good as can be found in the township, which is equivalent to saying there is none better in the province. Price \$3,500, half cash, balance to suit purchaser.

BENGOUGH & MUSSEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Next Post Office, Toronto.

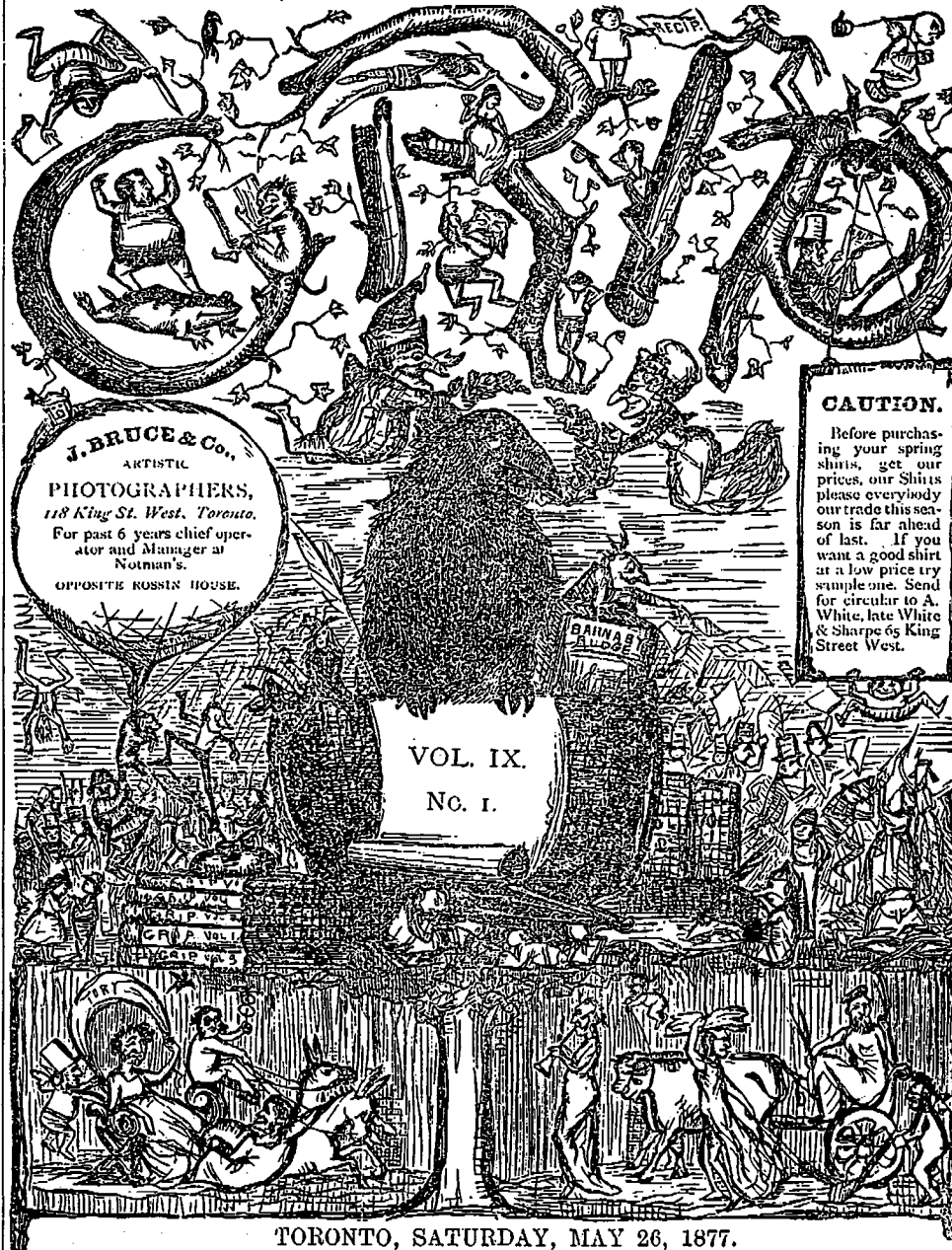
TORONTO STEAM LAUNDRY.

127 Lace Curtains gotten up in a Superior manner. 127 OFFICE, 66 KING ST. WEST.

RE-ISSUE OF "GRIP" CARTOONS.

VOLS. I. & II. NOW READY AND FOR SALE AT "GRIP" OFFICE.

CLOTH, \$3.00, PAPER, \$2.00.



J. BRUCE & Co., ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS, 118 King St. West, Toronto. For past 6 years chief operator and Manager at Notman's. OPPOSITE ROSSIN HOUSE.

CAUTION. Before purchasing your spring shirts, get our prices, our shirts please everybody our trade this season is far ahead of last. If you want a good shirt at a low price try sample one. Send for circular to A. White, late White & Sharpe 65 King Street West.

GRIP OFFICE, } The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; } 5 CTS. EACH. IMPERIAL BUILDING. } The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool. } \$2 PER ANNUM.

CHEAP BOOKS.

FOURTEEN WEEKS IN PHILOSOPHY \$1.50 LIVE & LESSONS OF THE PATRIARCHS \$1.50. TORONTO OF OLD \$3.00. PREHISTORIC TIMES \$2.50. STUDIES FOR THE PULPIT \$2.00. STONES CRYING OUT \$1.00. TYPES AND EMBLEMS 60c. SERMONS BY TALMAGE \$1.00. TEXT BOOKS OF SCIENCE \$1.00. COCHRANE'S SERMONS \$1.50. CANADIAN FARMERS' MANUAL \$2.00. DOMESTIC WORLD 75 c.

Sent to any address on receipt of price. BENGOUGH BROS., IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, (First door west of Post Office) TORONTO.

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.

RUPTURE CURED

In from 2 to 6 months, by the use of the patent

SPIRAL TRUSS

which received the highest award over 1,029 competitors at the Centennial Exposition. Can be worn day and night without any inconvenience, and retains its position with every movement of the body.

SURGICAL APPLIANCES

for all deformities of the human frame supplied.

Circulars sent on receipt of stamp.

Prof. J. Y. EGAN, HAMILTON, ONT.

BROWN BROTHERS, Account-Book Manufacturers, Stationers, Bookbinders, etc., 66 & 68 KING ST. EAST. TORONTO, ONT.

A. C. BREALEY, ANATOMICAL BOOT MAKER, 120 KING ST. WEST. Custom work a Specialty.

J. H. McBRIDEN Has on hand an immense stock of FINE BOOTS AND SHOES —AT— 171 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. 2 Doors south of Queen St.

"When could November's surly blast lay field and forest bare." It is about time my dear friend, you were finding comfort in a suit of those

WARM & STYLISH FALL AND WINTER GOODS, Just received. CHEESEWORTH & FRASER United Empire Club, King Street west.

JUST TO HAND Samples of FANCY CARDS AND ORDERS OF DANCING. Prices on application at "GRIP" OFFICE IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, (First door west of post office.)

WANTED. A HOUSE TO RENT, About \$12 per month, Address J. G., Grip Office.

## GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The greatest Feast is the Ass; the greatest Bird is the Owl;  
The greatest Fish is the Oyster; the greatest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 26TH MAY, 1877.

## Volume Nine.

GRIP returns his best thanks to the People of Canada for the loyal and enthusiastic manner in which they celebrated his—and Queen VICTORIA'S—birthday on the 24th. The world is probably aware that on that auspicious date GRIP had completed the fourth year and Eighth Volume of his age. He would modestly leave it to others—Sir JOHN, or ALEXANDER, or GEORDIE for example—to speak a befitting eulogy on the Herculean labours he has accomplished on behalf of the Public during the past; or if these distinguished persons are too busy to deliver orations, he would let his record (which can be bought in bound volume at his office) speak for itself. Meantime, he enters on VOL. IX. with pen and pencil sharpened afresh against the Frauds and Follies; and devoted as chivalrously as ever to the loving service of all that is worthy.

## From Our Box.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—Everybody knows that DALY'S Fifth Avenue Company are playing at Mrs. MORRISON'S, but everybody hasn't been to see them. Perhaps everybody is not aware that *Lemonis* is the funniest comedy that the clever DALY has ever written. Let no man do himself and family the unkindness of failing to witness it.

## The Building Speculation.

Mrs. JONES.—Bless me, Mr. JONES, why don't you?

Mr. JONES.—Don't I what, my love?

Mrs. JONES.—What?—As if you didn't know! If I had only had the luck to marry anybody!

Mr. JONES.—Didn't you?

Mrs. JONES.—(indignantly)—No! Anybody, with any energy, any spirit, would do something!

Mr. JONES.—I do.

Mrs. JONES.—(scornfully)—You do! For a bare existence! Why don't you do as other folks do? Build some houses, have a lot of tenants, make money in shoals? I could do it.

Mr. JONES.—It is not so certain that they are makin' money. Some say they had better have kept out of it. (Mrs. J. shows symptoms of beginning to cry). Well, there is money lying; I might do it, perhaps; without much loss, at all events. I'll speak to the architect. (Mrs. J. is delighted).

## ONE WEEK AFTER.

Mr. JONES.—Well, my dear, we have made a beginning. I have purchased two good sites, in the suburbs, open air, lots of houses going up, got the land cheaper than I could have done last year, and have given contracts for three houses on each. Both sets of houses will look much alike, but one set costs more than the other will. Old STEADYGO contracts for one set, and will do them well and solidly. FLIMSY & Co. build three others in cheaper but equally showy style. So we have fairly tried the experiment.

Mrs. JONES.—That is so nice. How soon will they be done?

Mr. JONES.—In three months.

Mrs. JONES.—Ah, that is something like business. In three months we shall have six tenants. What interest will the rent pay us?

Mr. JONES.—Why, really, it puzzles me how people have not succeeded in making money. Why, the sites, 120 feet is all front by 100 feet, have cost but \$2,400. STEADYGO builds for \$2,000 a house; FLIMSY & Co. for \$1,500. \$13,000 the whole will cost. Now, I'm drawing 6 per cent for this, or \$780 yearly. I am assured that I shall easily let them each at \$25 and taxes, or \$1,800 yearly. There is a margin for you. My dear, you have given me a hint in the right direction, I believe.

Mrs. JONES.—Ah, if you had been guided by me previously. But it is pleasant that you see it now. And—don't you think I might, as our income is about to increase, buy a few new things?

Mr. JONES.—Certainly. I believe we may now, too, keep a man servant; I was offered a phaeton and pair very cheap also. I'll think of it. (He does, and buys it; also they buy other things, and others also).

## SIX MONTHS LATER.

Mr. JONES.—It is really a great nuisance, Mrs. JONES, but those houses you persuaded me to build don't pay as yet very well. So many houses have been built on speculation, that I have only three of my six

rented, and had to take \$20 a month, and agree to pay the taxes, which are awfully high.

Mrs. JONES.—Persuaded you? Now you know you are a man no one can persuade. I was in favour of building, but you remember, my love, that the whole details, in which errors most frequently are found were left to yourself.

Mr. JONES.—The Devil couldn't detail them better than I did. Had excellent architects. (Enter a Messenger).

MESSANGER.—Mr. BROWN, your tenant, sir—

Mr. JONES.—Ah, one of FLIMSY & Co's houses. Yes?

MESSANGER.—Wants you to come and see him, and have a look at the house, sir. All going to bits, sir, he says. (Mr. Jones rushes out with him and returns in an hour.)

Mr. JONES.—Here's a kettle of fish! The plaster's all off in bubbles; all the ill-seasoned wood-work has shrunk with the summer heat; the chimney foundations have been built with poor mortar and are giving way; the paint's cracking and blistering, and the three houses look like the deuce. Nobody'll rent them till they're fixed, and to do it even temporarily will cost \$150 each, and occupy months.

Mrs. JONES.—What a pity STEADYGO didn't build them all!

Mr. JONES.—What a pity I ever—(Mrs. Jones faints).

## NINE MONTHS LATER.

Mr. JONES.—Precious speculation! Four houses on an average I've kept let. One of the tenants managed to clear out bag and baggage, sold his furniture among the second-hand stores, and was *non est* before I heard a word. One of the others, a widow, met with misfortunes, so hard up, cried, begged, and so on, and had to let her off half the rent. Received for the year just \$600 rent, two tenants and a half. Out of this am supposed to pay \$200 taxes, \$100 for water, and \$450 for repairs. Just \$150 lost in the year, which, added to \$780 I was drawing of interest before I meddled with houses, makes *only* \$930 dead loss the first year, which added to about \$500 extra expenses we thought our income was going to warrant, makes \$1,430 loss the first year. To obtain this loss, too, I've run up and down after architects, contractors, builders, and tenants. Tenants have perpetually worried me with complaints and demands. I have led a dog's life, all to lose about \$1,500, which I might have thrown into the lake, just as profitably, and without any trouble at all.

Mrs. JONES.—Better times will come; and we will let them all at high rates.

Mr. JONES.—Don't believe it. Besides, folks say the street isn't rural any more now it's built up; it's just a city street, and they don't like to walk so far and find themselves hemmed in by chimney-pots after all. Wish I could sell out.

Mrs. JONES.—Ah, you should have built more in the city. These little details make such a difference. You managed the details, you know, my love.

Mr. JONES.—Details be—(rushes out.)

## "The Murphy Wave."

"They (the liquor sellers) had to be appealed to as men and as brothers, and not in a spirit of hatred and contempt"—Mr. RINE at Temperance Hall, Sunday afternoon.

Ah! now that sounds like business!

You've struck it, Mr. RINE!

Go on and fight the traffic.

And fight it on that line!

No longer Law, but Gospel

For traffickers in rum,

And love instead of daggers

To drive the message home!

No longer platform shoutings

Against the "men of sin,"

And platform sighs of pity

For wretched slaves of gin;

But true and valiant labour,

With brain and heart and hand,

Inspired by human kindness

That nothing can withstand!

That's common sense and nature!

Stick to it Mr. RINE,

And in that sign you'll conquer

The Tyrant Ruler, Wine.

God speed this new departure,

And make it strong to save,

And through our stricken country

Broad roll the "MURPHY Wave"!

TURKISH ATROCITIES.—The maps of Turkey published by most of our enterprising country exchanges.



# IN WHAT MANNER SHALL WE RUN THE "MAIL?"

(A PROSPECTIVE VIEW OF THE MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS, NEXT WEEK.)

**Grip, Triumphant, Moralizes.**

"The shipments from Canada to Australia have not proved sufficiently successful to encourage continuance."—*Last week's news.*

Now, wisecracks of Canada, whose wisdom is self-made,  
And you, especially, who call yourselves a Board of Trade.  
GRIP hopes you're dressed in sackcloth, now, as you deserve to be,  
All piling ashes on your crowns, in pain and misery.

GRIP told you, plain as he could speak, when first 'twas mooted here:  
This speculation was a thing which cash could never clear.  
In prose most dignified he tried to make you this perceive.  
And sung it in sweet poetry, but you would not believe.

He told you the Commissioner, who came a blowing round,  
And after dinner did emit such quantities of sound,  
(For GRIP had seen Commissioners before, and knew them well)  
Was not a Bible quite, you know, nor yet an oracle.

He knew how easy 'tis for one to go from land to land,  
And cry, "What money you might make, if you did understand,  
And with us friendly be, and bring your stuff with us to trade.  
Ah, 'tis past comprehension quite, the cash which might be made,"

And how it makes the hosts feel good, and happy all around  
Because they all these visions see, and hear the golden sound;  
And then the good Commissioner can pack and go away.  
He's had a jolly time, and he is nothing asked to pay.

Now GRIP will tell you plainly what he hinted to you then,  
When these Commissioners appear, and say they're business men,  
And promise you Golcondas if you will some cargoes load.  
*Just ask them to plank down the cash, and take one on the road.*

GRIP told you then, and now he once more will to you repeat,  
In vain you hope for paying trade by railway or by fleet,  
Until you your home market hold—that won, you have a base  
To manufacture, and can then trade to some other place.

What madness 'twas around the world with others to compete,  
When in your towns, in those same goods, those others can you beat.  
You've lost the time, you've made no cash, but if you've found some  
sense,

Now hear GRIP's counsel, free from guile, and free from all pretence.

Prohibit foreign chaps from fetching manufactures here.  
Well, as when that is done, you still must have the goods, it's clear,  
Those very foreign chaps will come, and bring their men along,  
And bring their cash, and build their mills, and build their engines  
strong.

Secure the market here, and they will come along in piles,  
Compete with one another, learn the best and cheapest styles,  
Find your resources, use them, make good work at prices low,  
When you make such at home, then you abroad with it can go.

For GRIP will tell you this, good friends, he don't care whom it raps,  
You're all kept poor just to enrich a few importing chaps  
Who live in clover here, and send your cash all out of sight,  
And bribe newspapers to inform you that the thing's all right.

**Old Times and New.**

MR. GRIP, look here! People talk about the "good old times."  
Pooh! What says the wise man? Say not thou "why were the old times  
better than now?" Just so. He knew they weren't any better, so he  
told them not to talk hosh. The notion of the old times being A I  
in comparison with the present, won't bear examination. If you doubt it,  
just read the following letters—one written by a matron—call her  
MARTHA SILLYGIRL—to her niece (1741) in London; and the other by  
MISTRESS NEWSTYLE of Toronto (1877) to her daughter in the country,  
recently married.

Yours truly,

PATERFAMILIAS.

**LETTER I.**

"Be seized, my dear child, with a very poor idea of your *own sufficiency*. Distrust your own competency to walk straight, to detect shams from realities; to see, even from one moment to another, what is *best* for you. Do not so seek for the good things of this life because such happens to be *the fashion*; nor fill your mind with ambitious visions; nor long intensely for things you have not, yet, which you think, after all, Fate might well accord you. Above all, exercise a constant, well-ordered *economy*, and be more disposed to regard the *wheelbarrow* than the *coach-and-four*; the table spread with *bread-and-cheese* than the banquet-board, groaning with plate. If you have a sufficiency of just such things as are *requisite*, a clear mind, a small opinion of yourself, health, and *sound sleep*, accept your lot as the *best* which can be accorded to you and be happy."

There's antiquated nonsense for you! Humility, economy, content-

ment! Ha! ha! All gone out of fashion long ago. Mistress NEWSTYLE knows better than that exploded twaddle. Witness:

**LETTER II.**

Always have fixedly before you that you are as good (*at least*) as anybody and everybody about you; and always endeavour to stick yourself up a foot or two *higher* than the *most-stuck-up-est* person of your acquaintance. Let them all know, man or woman, that you are *up to everything*, and not to be looked down upon, or sat upon—that you have an entirely *good conceit* of yourself, and have a *spirit*; also, in entering on your new life, bear in mind what I have frequently told you about the vulgarity and stupidity of what is called *economy*; so that you may not start with *low* and *absurd* notions of saving—except of *saving yourself trouble*. By rising late and spending as much time as you can in dressing, you will have less time to spend in *mind*ing your *own affairs*, and will pleasantly get over two or three hours you might else not know what to do with. I shall not refer to darned stockings, making shirts for your husband, or dresses for yourself, further than to say it is *impossible* for a *lady* to do such things; while as to looking after linen, helping to make beds, or cook, the very thought of such exertion ought to *kill her*. My own principle has always been as you know, *on no account* ever to do anything anybody could do for me; and if I have ever had any *doubt* whether I ought to go into any particular expense—which was *very seldom*—I have always given myself the benefit of the doubt, and *gone into it*. This is a sound and safe rule, especially when any *stuck-up person* among your acquaintance has got anything in the way of house furniture, *dress*, etc., you havn't got, or better than yours, you *must* get it, or *better than it*, at once, at any cost. That woman who tells you she and her husband sometimes put up with a *cold dinner*, for economy's sake, is a pert nincompoop. Hot dinners *every day*, are indispensable, and so is a fire in every room, in winter. The *fashions* should be *strictly* and *absolutely* followed, and nothing old ever be worn, however *good*. If you have regard for *expense*, in the matter of towels, handkerchiefs, perfumes, gloves, stationery and the like, your indispensable *comforts* will be seriously interfered with;—the same if you have not always plenty of the best eating and drinking the *stores* can supply. As regards furniture, the advantage of always adopting the utmost *elegance* and *luxury* will appear when your things come to be *sold*. In brief, you and your husband will, I hope, be *wise enough* to indulge yourselves in every wish, nor put up with the least vulgar inconvenience to avoid the greatest expense. There is nothing makes a *proper-minded person* more ill-humoured than to want any convenience, and not have it. Self-denial is dreadful and *intolerable*, and also quite *unnecessary*, because the *stores* now-a-days supply everything one can possibly wish for, simply by your ordering it to be *sent in*. Therefore, if your husband has \$2,000 a year, you can, and *ought*, to live easily and comfortably at the rate of (say) \$10,000 to \$15,000, for the persons who keep the *stores* always expect *society* people will, every now and then, become *financially embarrassed* as it is phrased, and are always glad to get 5 cents to the dollar, or anything you offer, as indeed they *ought* to be, for if they don't get *your money* they have enjoyed the honor of *your patronage*, and their losses can easily be spread over the accounts of the vulgar simple people who pay. Or, they can *fail* themselves. Your respected father has *failed* several times (and is just thinking of failing again). But I never find this makes the *slightest difference* to our *comfortable* way of living. Indeed he always seems to me more flush of money after each of his *embarrassments* than before. Finally, my dear, never bother yourself by listening to the advice of friends or neighbors, but act only on the world's opinion, and *your own will and pleasure*.

**War Song for the Russians.**

Come from the Crimea, come from St. Petersburg,  
Come from the mountain and come from the plain;  
Bring out your cannister, bring out your whiskey jug,  
Bring along Cossack,—both saddle and rein!

Hark, 'tis the slow, weary march of the cavalry,  
Plodding on foot o'er meadow and lea;  
List to the galloping charge of the infantry,  
Skimming the Danube to get to the sea!

Hear the light, rattling shot of artillery,  
And now the deep boom of the horserider's gun;  
While the monitors capture a Turkish distillery,  
And speedily cause all the liquor to run!

Now for the Turk—the villain, the Musselman,  
Why should he cumber this earth any more?  
Is a question that long enough served for to puzzle man-  
Kind—and we hope now this puzzle is o'er.

Hurrah! we are fighting for great Christianity,  
(Not that we care a red cent for the same)—  
We'll drive the Turk either to death or insanity,  
And Europe to Russia will alter its name.

**WANTED!**

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO LEARN TELEGRAPH operating for offices opening in the Dominion. Send 3 cent stamp for circular. Address MANAGER. Box 955, Toronto.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

**SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS**

On and after May 5th, Saturday Excursion Tickets will be issued during the Summer months, between Toronto and neighbouring Stations,

**AT SINGLE FARES.**

valid for return until Monday following, date of issue included.

Further information can be obtained on application to the Company's Agents.

JOSEPH HICKSON,  
General Manager.

MONTREAL, April 25th, 1877.



**WELLAND CANAL**

**ENLARGEMENT.**

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on THURSDAY, 5th Day of JULY next, for the formation of a new line of canal from Martlet's Pond, at Thorold, to Allanburg, including the construction of a lift lock, guard lock, several culverts and piers and abutments for swing bridges, etc.

Also, the enlargement of about two miles of the canal, from the Junction downward, together with the construction of an Aqueduct over the Chippawa River, a lock between the canal and the river at Welland, piers and abutments for bridges, etc.

And, the enlargement of the canal from Ramsey's Bend to Port Colborne, including the construction of a guard lock; weir, and supply race, etc.

The works will be let in sections of a length suited to circumstances and the locality.

Maps of the different localities, together with plans and specifications of the works can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, the 25th day of June next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works north of Allanburg, can be seen at the resident Engineer's office, THOROLD; and for works south of Port Robinson, plans, etc., may be seen at the resident Engineer's office, WELLAND.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque or other available security for the sum of from one to five thousand dollars, according to the extent of work on the section, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The amount required in each case will be stated on the form of Tender.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfillment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required, by the deposit of money to the amount of five per cent. on the bulk sum of the Contract, of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the contract.

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

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,  
OTTAWA, 14th May, 1877.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**H. & C. BLACHFORD**

HAVE THE

**Largest, Best & Cheapest Stock OF BOOTS & SHOES**

In the Dominion, at their New Store

**87 & 89 King Street East.**

GIVE THEM A CALL.

**J. F. DANTER, M. D.**

Homeopathist and Medical Electrician, 4 Albert Street, (Cor. Yonge) Toronto. Medicine for sale, vials refilled, Letters promptly answered.

**NEARLY READY.**

THE INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875, and Amending Acts, (including the Act of the present session), with Notes of all Cases to date, by S. R. CLARKE, Esq., of Osgoode Hall, Barrister-at-Law, &c.

Price, by mail \$5.

R. CARSWELL,  
Law Publisher,  
Toronto, Ont.

**R. WILKINSON.**

Successor to A. S. Irving, corner TORONTO and ADELAIDE STS., TORONTO. P. O. Box 159.

**Bookseller, Newsdealer,**

**AND STATIONER.**

Can supply any Book, Newspaper or Magazine published.

**POSTAGE AND BILL STAMP EMPORIUM.**

**CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.**

Ottawa, 27th April, 1877.

**AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON**

American invoices until further notice. 7 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,  
Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-11

**ALBIN IS IN TOWN WITH HIS**

letter Copying Book and Ink copies letters without press brush or water, St. James Building, Room 11 46 Church St. next to King St.—Agents wanted.

**GOLDEN BOOT.**

**798 & 200 Yonge Street,**

IMMENSE STOCK OF

**NEW SPRING GOODS**

NOW ON HAND.

All the different widths, sizes and half sizes Largest variety as to style quality and price in the City.

**W. WEST & CO.**

**Marlborough House,**

UNION RAILWAY STATION,

Cor. Front and Simcoe Sts., Toronto.

The above commodious and centrally located house combines all Modern Appointments, Steam Heating, etc. Affords Excellent Accommodation at Moderate Rates. Having reduced its figures from \$2 to \$1.50 per day.

M. A. TROTTER, PROPRIETOR.  
F. HODGINS, and A. M. CARRIGAN, Managers.  
R.R.—Omnibus free.

**BOARD AND LODGING.** A FEW gentlemen can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms; also day board, at 49 Richmond St., East.

**REMOVAL.**

"Grip" wishes to return his best thanks to the people of Canada for their liberal patronage heretofore, and to inform them that he has removed to more extensive premises, in that very handsome Stone Front edifice, erected last summer, now known as the

**IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,**

WHICH IS

**One Door West of the Post Office.**

Where he is prepared to execute all Orders, from a

**LABEL TO A 3-SHEET POSTER**

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

**CARDS.**

We are prepared to fill Orders by Mail for Visiting Cards (Finest Bristol, White or Tinted) immediately on receipt of letter, and forward by FIRST MAIL, at the following

**RATES:**

100 Cards, (one name), - - 75 cents.  
50 " " - - 50 "  
25 " " - - 30 "

Printing addresses on Cards, 10 cents extra for each Order.

THE FOLLOWING ARE

**SAMPLES OF TYPE**

FROM WHICH A CHOICE MAY BE MADE.

1

*Robert Taylor.*

2

*William Richardson.*

3

*Miss Maggie Thompson.*

4

*George Augustus Williams.*

5

*Mrs. Thomas Jones.*

6

*William Arthur Crawford.*

7

*Miss Susie Wade.*

8

*Dyron Ed. Scott.*

9

*William Shakespeare.*

Write your Name and the Number of the Letter you desire plainly, to prevent mistakes.

**BENCOUGH BROS.,**

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

TORONTO, ONT.