



GRIP



VOL. XXXV.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 13, 1890.

No. 11.
Whole No. 901.



THE LOITERING LIBERALS.

POLICEMAN LONGLEY—"Come, come! Wake up and Move On, here!"

GRIP

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

President J. V. WRIGHT.
 Manager T. G. WILSON.

Terms to Subscribers.

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

To United States and Canada. To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year, \$2.00; six months - \$1.00 One year - \$2.50

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-label.

In remitting stamps, please send two-cent stamps only.
 Messrs. JOHN HADDON & Co., Advertising Contractors, Fleet St. London, Eng., are the sole agents for GRIP in Great Britain.
 Mr. NORMAN MURRAY, 118 Windsor Street, Montreal, is agent for GRIP in Montreal.

NOTICE

As many people, either thoughtlessly or carelessly, take papers from the Post Office regularly for some time, and then notify the publishers that they do not wish to take them, thus subjecting the publishers to considerable loss, inasmuch as the papers are sent regularly to the addresses in good faith on the supposition that those removing them from the Post Office wish to receive them regularly, it is right that we should state what is the LAW in the matter.

1. Any person who regularly removes from the Post Office a periodical publication addressed to him, by so doing makes himself in law a subscriber to the paper, and is responsible to the publisher for its price until such time as all arrears are paid.

2. Refusing to take the paper from the Post Office, or requesting the Postmaster to return it, or notifying the publishers to discontinue sending it, does not stop the liability of the person who has been regularly receiving it, but this liability continues until all arrears are paid.

Artist and Editor J. W. BENGOUGH.
 Associate Editor PHILLIPS THOMPSON.



Comments ON THE Cartoons.

TROOLY LOIL.—A Toronto lawyer, who passes as fairly up to the average of the profession for intelligence, walked up to one of the visitors at Chautauqua as the Wiman meeting was about to begin and said: "I am surprised

to see you here, ready to listen to men who want to annex our country to the United States!" Saying which he took himself off, safely beyond the reach of the arguments for free trade relations with our neighbors. Where did this gentleman get the impression that to discuss Reciprocity is to advocate Annexation? From the journals and leaders of the Tory party, to which he professes to belong. Now, if it is possible to thus influence an intelligent, educated man, who enjoys the advantage of living in a large city where there is free access to the papers of all the parties, why should anybody wonder at the effect the same lying propaganda has had upon the people of our rural districts. We have called this gentleman intelligent, and we would like also to give him credit for sincerity, but he is certainly a slave to party prejudice, or he would sit down reasonably and listen to the

arguments. If he did so, his intelligence would have a chance to assert itself, and he would cease to speak of free trade and disloyalty as necessarily synonymous terms. The editor of the *Empire* hasn't even the poor excuse of the partisan we have referred to, for on the occasion in question he, at least, gave the Reciprocity advocates a fair hearing. He sat there while both Longley and Wiman declared in most emphatic terms their opposition to the political union of Canada and the United States, and he heard their arguments from the standpoint of patriotism, for a policy which would develop the resources of this country and vastly increase the prosperity of our entire population, by giving our farmers a profitable market for their products. Yet the paper which this decent gentleman represents continues to shout "traitor," "rebel," etc., at the heels of all who are inclined to give heed to the facts and figures thus set forth. Of course we know the *Empire* is not itself a responsible being—the crank is turned at Ottawa. It shakes the Old Flag in the farmer's face and howls about the awful disloyalty of selling his hogs to the Yankees, because such are its instructions from the Chieftain—the same Chieftain who declared that the highest purpose of the N.P. was to secure, if possible, Reciprocity of Trade with the neighboring Republic. Now, why should Sir John be willing thus to do despite to his own intelligence? Because he wants election funds to keep in office from the fellows whom the tariff licenses to pick the pockets of the general public, and these fellows very naturally are opposed to Reciprocity. This is statesmanship, you know.

THE LOITERING LIBERALS.—Attorney-General Longley, of Nova Scotia, seems to have made a very favorable impression in this vicinity, both as an orator and a man of practical ideas. In his speech at the Reform Club he metaphorically tapped his leaders on the head and ordered them to "move on!" He thinks these able gentlemen ought to be astir educating the country up to their ideas long before the bills are out for the general election, and that the rank and file ought to be vigorously at work organizing the constituencies and polishing up the weapons. These sentiments commend themselves to us as eminently sound. That is why we have from time to time given them utterance in these columns. Attorney-General Longley is evidently a reader of this leading journal.



GAIN the Human Boy is back at school, and the neighbors are sorry to the point of weeping—almost. It is hard for them to endure the strange stillness that has succeeded the perpetual tornado and cyclone of the holidays, but they philosophically consider that boys *must* go to school to some extent, if we are to have a nation of intelligent citizens in the future. And so they are reconciled, especially when they reflect that *tempus* goes on *fugiting*, and it is "after school" every day almost before you know it.

AND what are the schools doing for the boys? Much, undoubtedly. The average pupil of sixteen, who is anything short of a positive dunce, has a far greater store of learning to-day than his compeer of a few years ago had at the same age. It is open to question, however, whether this "learning" is of the most valuable kind in the majority of cases. Our Public school curriculum proceeds too much on the assumption that all the boys are preparing for professional life. This is especially true of the High school programme, which is merely the preliminary work of the University. Since, as a matter of fact, few pupils ever go beyond the High school, the curriculum calls for revision to adapt it to the wants of the majority. The studies ought to be of a more practical kind, such as will fit the boys to become what most of them are destined to be—just plain business men.



THE DEACON'S PETITION.

We sincerely hope and pray that Providence may direct Sir John Macdonald to dissolve Parliament and bring on the general elections this year.—*London Advertiser.*

WILL our esteemed conferees of the Protectionist persuasion kindly explain how it happens that they can consistently applaud the enterprise of the Grand Trunk Railway in building that Sarnia tunnel? This splendid and expensive piece of work has been performed for one single purpose, namely, to make trade with the United States easier. The single object of the Tariff, so far as it is protective, is to make trade more difficult. How is this contradiction reconciled? We can't imagine, except on the well-established principle that there is no such thing as consistency about Protection.

THERE is something of a "thrilling collision" between the accounts given of the steamship *Vancouver's* adventure with that iceberg. In the press despatch we were told the noble ship plunged into the towering mass with such force as to knock down a couple of tons of ice,



THE SILLY CYLINDERS.

At the Stanley marriage phonographs were placed so as to catch the voices of the bride and bridegroom.—*Telegraph.*
 EDWIN (after one short year)—"How dare you say that? Listen to what you promised at the altar!"
 ANGELINA—"Yes; and I had another phonograph under the table when you proposed. Listen to what you said!"
 He gave in at once.

and that it was with great difficulty she was backed off. And now comes our fellow-citizen, Mr. James E. Smith, who was a passenger, to testify that at the time of the alleged collision he was in the barber-shop being shaved, and the shock was not great enough to make the razor cut him. It will require a formal investigation to get at the exact facts. We will then learn whether the writer of the despatch was a mendacious fictionizer, or whether the razor was dull, or whether our citizen Smith's cheek is unduly hardened.

A BUSTED COMBINE.

THE hydra of monopoly may rear its hideous head,
 And the people writhe in anguish 'neath its heel,
 It may corner our provisions, raise the price of beef and bread,
 Taking tribute on the poor man's scanty meal.

The trusts and combinations may prevail on every hand,
 And glut the greedy plutocrats with gold,
 While the wail of starving poverty goes up throughout the land
 And the cup of their distress no more can hold.

In the fetters of monopoly there's just one broken link,
 Which the man-starving extortioner laments,
 The whiskey combine's busted, and the tariff for a drink
 Hasn't gone above the olden-time five cents.

MUSINGS OF MODESTY.



I OFTEN muse in my modest way
 And wonder what 'twould be best
 to call
 The garments worn by the sterner
 sex—
 By each and all.

However modest a maid may be,
 To mention them oft she has a
 chance;
 And in such a case, oh, my soul revolts
 To call them p—ants.

It often happens that damsels coy
 Must speak of them in a manner free;
 And tr—s—ers has ever been a word
 That jars on me.

If some kind person would help me out
 It would be unto me the chief of boons;
 For my sensitive nature loathes the sound
 Of p—nt—l—ns.

And so, till someone some name invents,
 My modest mind I will not disclose,
 And I never will mention them by name
 But will call them "those."

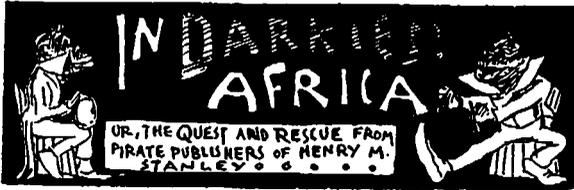
H. B. SMITH.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

CUMSO—"How are the waiters in that restaurant?"
 BANKS—"That all depends on circumstances."
 CUMSO—"???"
 BANKS—"When I go in for a business lunch I think they're terribly slow. When I go in with my girl to have a quiet lunch I think they're altogether too prompt."

PROBABLY THE LATTER.

CHOLLY—"What a stunning girl! Bah Jove! I believe she smiled at me."
 ROLLY—"So she did—either at you or at your appearance."



BY EXPLORER GRIP.

IN TWO VOLUMES.—VOL. I.

[CHAPTER X.—FINDING THE REAR COLUMN.



LEAVING Emin Pasha and his people to go home and do their packing up, Stanley began his return journey to Fort Bodo on June 1, 1888. Jephson was detailed to accompany the Pasha and read the Khedive's letter to the Egyptian soldiers, to convince them, if possible, that the Expedition was verily no fake. A score of Mazamboni's warriors escorted the Explorer for some distance, and then committed

their charge to escorts from other tribes. This gallantry on the part of the natives was appreciated much better than the military sort of gallantry they had exhibited toward the Expedition on its advent into their country. After the last of these relays had said *au revoir* and turned homeward, there still remained a long stretch of questionable territory in front of the travelers. Stanley was anxious to convey to the various chiefs throughout this domain the intelligence that he was quite harmless if left alone, so as to save them the trouble of attacking him. But how was this to be done in the absence of telegraphs and telephones? Quite simply. He captured a woman of the Mandi country and committed the message to her as a great secret, and then let her go.



FEAST AFTER FAMINE.



CONGO FOREST SCENERY.

Bodo, according to orders, Feb. 16th. Had a deuce of a time. Got lost in forest, but reached Ugarowa's all right. Sent on the couriers to Rear Column. Out of the fifty-six people we left at U.'s brought back fourteen alive. W. G. STAIRS, Lt. R.E. To H. M. Stanley, Esq.

Ft. Bodo, June 6, '88. DEAR SIR,—I left Ft.

"Very good," said Stanley. "Stairs, you deserve promotion."

"Yes," assented Parke, "he'll get it, too; Stairs always go up, you know."

"And now," resumed Stanley, addressing the whole party, a general muster having been ordered, "I'm going down the river to meet and assist Major Bartelott and the Rear Column. All of you who wish to participate in the picnic please step this way." The little dog, Randy, was the first to respond. "No, Randy," said his master, "you must stay here; you've had enough fatigue for a dog of your size." Whereupon Randy, with his tail



CARRYING THE NEWS.



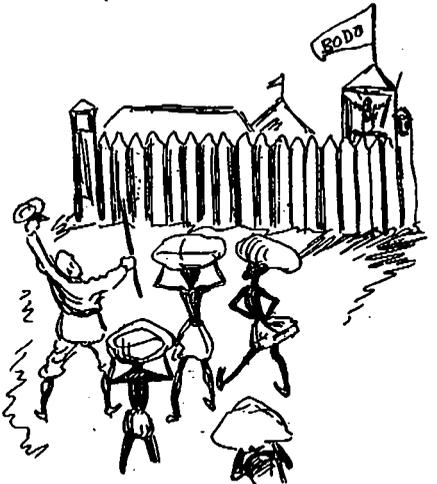
DEATH OF RANDY.

between his legs, crept away to the shady side of the Fort and died of a broken heart. Most of the men were by this time in good condition, and volunteered enthusiastically. They got their marching orders for next day (June 16th) and duly departed, Stairs and Nelson being left to keep house with a force of sixty rifles. Stanley had told them they might expect a visit from the Pasha within two months, and they did. But it didn't do them any good. For the information which follows we are indebted to stray scraps of diary-leaves picked up by natives here and there throughout the forest. They are evidently in Stanley's writing:

June 18th.—Hang this forest, anyhow! I wish to gracious that Congo railway were only open for passenger traffic. But patience, patience.

June 20th.—These red ants are a perfect nuisance—fifty times worse than red mothers-in-law. We have to detail a strong body of our best fighting men to keep them at bay. Why didn't I bring some insect-powder—though ifancy it would require insect-dynamite to produce any result.

June 21st.—Ipoto. The old rascal Kilonga-Longa has returned from his murdering excursion. He's afraid



ARRIVAL AT FORT BODO.



IN A STATE OF DECLINE.

ASPIRING GENIUS—"Pardon me, sir, but I have brought you here a poem in thirty pages, entitled 'When Winter Winds are Whirling.'"

PERSPIRING EDITOR—"Thanks. I'm very busy just now—but there's the waste-paper basket!"

we'll lick him for the knavish acts of his head-men toward our people, so he restores to us some of our stolen rifles and ammunition. Can't stop to square accounts with him now. Will see him later.

June 25th.—Parke, who accompanied us here, has returned to Ft. Bodo with fourteen men and thirteen loads of our goods, and once more we are on the road—only we can't exactly find the road.

June 27th.—Starvation Camp. This is the spot where poor Nelson had such a time of it, living on fungus and butterflies' legs. Here we find a lot of our ammunition where we buried it. It is in excellent order. The address of the manufacturer of this splendid ammunition is—*

July 7th.—Have had a tough day of it. Rain overhead, poisoned skewers under-foot, nothing to speak of between, in our stomachs. I have reason to believe that even broiled beefsteak and onions would not be rejected by the lowliest of us.

July 9th.—Blowed if I know the way to Ugarowa's.

* Personalities of this sort must go in the advertising dept.—Ed.



A DROP OF CITY WATER FROM THE RESERVOIR MAGNIFIED.

We are lost; no doubt about that. It is exceedingly annoying to be lost when you are in a hurry to reach your destination, and in a woods where there is absolutely nothing to eat.

July 13th.—Have found the path again, after a very nasty time plunging round through bogs and all that sort of thing. If we could only get something to eat, now, we might feel encouraged.

July 14th.—Amiri Falls. Beautiful bit of scenery, but not satisfying to the stomach. Wish we were built like those tragedians who are said to "chew the scenery"—might get something out of it, then.

July 15th.—Zanzibar is all off scouring the country for victuals. Not much use, though. Ugarowa has just passed down the river with 600 hungry followers, who have stripped the country like an invasion of grasshoppers.

Later.—Plantains reported four miles S.S.W., and everybody sent out to gather them. Members return loaded with fruit. No London banquet I am likely to get can equal the blow-out we have had to-night.

* * *

Shortly after this, it would appear, the worn-out and rapidly diminishing party were so fortunate as to discover some canoes in the river, which they appropriated. This enabled them to lighten the carriers, as



FIGHTING THE RED ANTS.

well as to convey the helpless of their number; and they moved down the river with renewed energy. Meal-time would insist on coming around regularly, however, and it was with more than Carlyle's disgust that they became aware that they were each and severally fitted out with that "wretched contrivance called a stomach." Stanley accidentally discovered that some of his Darkies were occasionally feeding on poultry and goats in a clandestine manner, which made him feel very bad. He gave strict orders that all such tid bits should in future be divided with him. At Wasp Rapids the couriers despatched by Lt. Stairs were overtaken, some of them being reported missing. They had been kept busy fighting the cannibals, and had been obliged to retreat to Ugarowa's without getting anywhere near the Rear Column. Ugarowa, who was overtaken about the same time, could tell nothing about Bartelott's people. Stanley pushed on, full of apprehension—which, however, did not at all satisfy the cravings of his appetite. Thus he was moving down the river with his flotilla of canoes, sixty days from Fort Bodo and yet ninety miles from Yambuya, when all of a sudden arose the joyous cry of "The Major!" It was the Rear Column in camp at Banalya. But what a camp! and where was the Major?

CHAPTER XI.—THE STORY OF THE REAR COLUMN.

This story may be very briefly told. Tippu Tib had not carried out his contract to send the 600 carriers. After a delay of about a year he sent 200, and one of them, in a moment of passion, killed Major Bartelott. Jamieson had died of fever; Troup had been invalidated home; Ward had departed down the Congo, and here, in Camp Desolation, the only white man was Mr. Bonny.

[END OF VOL. I.]

And, on second consideration, end of this great work.



TO CANADA.

(Punch, August 23rd.)

"We beseech your Majesty to accept our assurances of the contentment of your Majesty's Canadian subjects with the political connection between Canada and the rest of the British Empire, and of their fixed resolve to aid in maintaining the same."—*Loyal Address to the Queen from Canada.*

Accept them? *Punch* believes you, boys,
And store them 'midst our choicest treasures!
In these fierce days of factious noise
The Sage experiences few pleasures
So genuine as this outburst frank
Of "true Canadian opinion,"
He hastens heartily to thank
The loyal hearts of the Dominion!

Mother and daughter should be tied
By trustful faith and free affection
If ours be mutual love and pride,
Who's going to "sever the connection"?
Let plotters scheme, and pedants prate,
They will not pick our true love's true lock
Whilst truth and justice arm the State
With friends like Amyot and Muloch!

THE INFLUENCE OF EXAMPLE.

DIXON, the photographer, has suddenly burst upon the world as a tight-rope walker, a branch of art which is no doubt higher than that of the camera. If there is as much in the power of example as moral essayists allege, what may we not expect to hear of as the result of this new departure? Let nobody be astonished if any of the following announcements should be made within the next few days:

McConkey, the caterer, will appear at Jacobs & Sparrow's Opera House shortly in a great minstrel act, introducing a burlesque skirt-dance and bone solo.

Marshall, the coal and wood man, has decided to challenge the winner in the forthcoming Sullivan-Jackson match, to a fight with bare knuckles, for the championship belt and \$25,000.

Dineen, the hatter, has written a novel, which will be issued in a few days. It is on the lines of "Robert Elsmere" and the "Kreutzer Sonata."

Cox, the restaurateur, has announced his intention of swimming to the Island from the Yonge Street wharf, performing some wonderful feats, such as eating poached

eggs, swallowing bay water, floating on his ear, etc., *en route.*

Williamson, the bookseller, is devoting his evenings to profound study of the part of *Hamlet*, under the supervision of Mr. Albert Nordheimer. It is his intention to appear in the character at the Grand Opera House as the Christmas attraction this year.

Mr. Charles Smith, late of C. J. Smith & Co., will give an exhibition of fancy bicycle riding at the Rosedale grounds on a Saturday afternoon soon to be named. Mr. Smith retired from business some time ago to go into training for this event.

McKenna, the bookseller, will give an exhibition of trained white mice at Association Hall during the forthcoming winter lecture season. Subscription plans will shortly be placed at Suckling's and Nordheimer's.

Ryrie Bros., the jewelers, will appear at the Academy before the end of the dramatic season, in a marvelous double trapeze act, introducing some business never before attempted by professors of this dangerous line of art.

THE JOKERS' CLUB.

"THIS evening," said the President, "instead of the customary word-torturing competition, we will listen to a new and excruciating lecture by Bro. Samjones, on the subject of 'Paranomasia,' upon which theme I know of none more competent to dilate."

"In which respect he reminds me of Gladstone," said Binkerton.

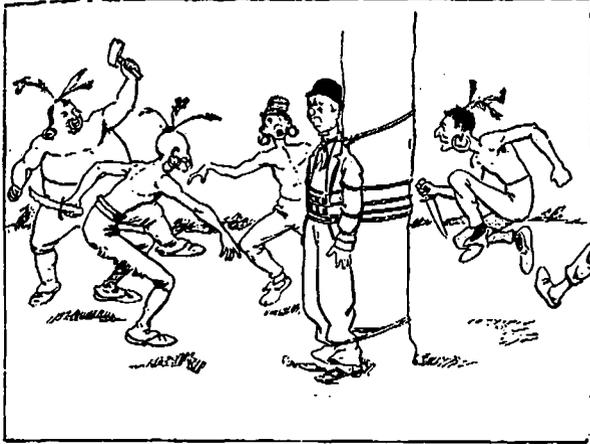
Cries of "Explain!"

"Don't you see? The G.O.M. is competent to die late. Otherwise he would have died early."

"Just so," resumed the President. "And now, without further prevarication, I will ask Bro. Samjones to assume his *role*—roll of manuscript—and proceed to expatiate."

"Mr. President and gents," began the orator of the evening, "the origin of the practice of paranomasia is lost in the mists of antiquity—it goes so far back that its origin is missed, as it were. The oldest records throw but little light upon it, but human nature is ever the same, and I've no doubt that, when Noah was building the ark, some of the frivolous-minded among his contemporaries alluded to him as a talented ark-itect, and to his repeated invitations to come in out of the wet, replied sarcastically, 'Oh, Noah!' I consider it probable that the life of Ham was made a burden to him by frequent puns upon the name thoughtlessly conferred upon him, which, no doubt, partly accounts for the hoggishness developed during the later stages of his career. That reminds me of something. I'll put it in the shape of a conundrum. How comes it, for instance, that the Mowat Government appoint the weakest of their followers to office? Why, because the office-holders are the fee-blest members of the Party. But I digress. I was about to remark that Origen, though a most original writer, says nothing on the matter. That a man of deep lore, able to have grappled with it, should have failed to do so is deep-lore able. The copyright on that is secured, but ten to one it will be copied wrong in the newspapers. Cycles, it may be, have passed—bicycles certainly have—since the period when the paranomasaic faculty first dawned upon the human understanding. I think the Bureau of Statistics might extend their researches in this direction. I'll speak to Archy Blue about it. He has influence with Mowat—not quite so much influence, though, as the hier-archy. Pity his

THE FOOLISH APACHES.



I.

MR. VANRENTSARELOW JONES, of New York, while traveling for the improvement of his mind, is captured with his bag and baggage by a band of marauding Apaches.



II.

The chivalrous Apaches agree to release him if he can defeat them in any feat of physical strength he may choose. He agrees to forfeit his life if he cannot smoke more cigarettes without stopping than any man in the tribe. This is "nuts" for the Apaches, as they are great smokers and look upon cigarettes with scorn.



III.

At the end of the tenth thousand, however, it is "nuts" for Vanrentsarelow. He triumphs—



IV.

And becomes the war chief of the tribe.

Munsey's Weekly.

talents are thrown away in his present position. How so? wouldst perchance query. Why, as thus—Blue-books are seldom read. It was ever thus. If my observations make any of you feel tired, you have my permission to withdraw. But what good would that do you? In that case you would be re-tired. But to resume. I have vainly tried to decipher the inscriptions upon ancient ceramics, in the hope of making some discovery. All my attempts have been without avail, except the veil of mystery which obscures the subject. I notice that Goldwin Smith usually seems to get the hang of matters pretty well. Perhaps that's why the *Bystander* suspended. He is a great writer—also an Equal Righter. Moreover, can anybody tell me when ice resembles iron ore? Why, when it's-melted, of course. I could easily keep on in this strain for an hour or two, but I fear the strain would be too much for you. (Cries of 'Hear, hear!') Permit me, however, a few concluding remarks." (Cries of "Dispense!") "Taken as read!")

THE PRESIDENT—"If the speaker will kindly defer to the evident wish of the meeting and also his observations to a future date, I have no doubt some gentleman will tender the usual hospitalities."

SAMJONES—"Oh, in that case, I'm through. I will take half-and-half. The entrance of the waiter to take the orders somehow reminds me of an escaped monkey. Why? Because I see his *ape run* (apron). After which I will resume my fauteuil amid enthusiastic plaudits."

HE WANTED THE EARTH.

JUDGE—"But why do you refuse to pay damage to this unfortunate man, when you have already settled with all the others who were injured in the accident?"

COUNSEL—"Because we have already put him in a way to make his fortune. He was so mutilated that he is now a first-class dime museum freak, and can earn fabulous wages. What more does he want?"

THE CIVIC CIRCUS.

OR, GRIP'S EVENINGS AT THE CITY HALL.



W E meet to-night," said Mayor Clarke, "to resume our deliberative functions and tackle the arrears of business which have accumulated during our absence, which, as the poet has observed, 'makes the heart grow fonder.' That heap of documents which I see before me on the table is or are bills which require to be expeditiously shoved through. This bushel of manuscript comprises communications made to the Council, the tenor of which I shall briefly communicate to you as a mere matter of form—not that I expect you to pay any particular attention thereto.

I'm glad to greet again your smiling faces
And see you all in your accustomed places." (Applause.)

And then he proceeded to dispose rapidly of about a couple of hundred communications, be the same more or less, while the aldermen interchanged gossip or scanned the more important documents likely to come up for consideration.

Then a grist of by-laws for all sorts of objects were run through the machine. Everything worked smoothly until a most uncalled for and absurd objection was sprung by Ald. Hallam, who is always wanting to know things.

ALD. SHAW—"Bill to expropriate land on the Don."

THE MAYOR—"Bill to expropriate land on the Don. First time. Second time. Referred to Committee. Ald. E. A. Macdonald."

ALD. HALLAM—"What? Where? How? Why? Mr. Mayor, how much land do we want to expropriate, and what for?"

THE MAYOR—"Don't know"

ALD. HALLAM—"But I want to know. Perhaps Ald. Shaw, as the introducer of the bill, could tell us."

ALD. SHAW—"I really don't know. The City Solicitor says it's all right."

ALD. HALLAM—"I can't vote the bill without knowing something about it."

ALD. SHAW—"What a pernickety fellow you are! Isn't it ridiculous to block necessary legislation on such a futile pretext? Why, if every alderman had to know just what he was voting for all the time, we'd never be able to get any business done at all."

And the Committee rose and reported progress.

THE MAYOR—"The Earl of Aberdeen, at present, I believe, a resident of Hamilton, but whose character is otherwise excellent, is going to open the Industrial Exhibition. If the Council intends to



take any notice of his presence among us, we had better take *early* action."

ALD. E. A. MACDONALD—"I can only say that I shall be glad to extend the hospitalities of Chester to his earlship, and show him where the best bargains in vacant lots are."

ALD. CARLYLE (St. Thomas)—

Oh, wha is a comin' tae oor braw toun
But the Earl o' Aiberdeen?
Hech! man, he's a noble o' high renown
Is the Earl o' Aiberdeen!
Sae the sons o' the heather, will gather thegither
An' wi' nae lang addresses or siccan-like blether,
Wi' the pibroch's skirl
We'll welcome the Earl,
The Earl o' Aiberdeen!

The Council micht aiblins I'm thinkin' send
Tae the Earl o' Aiberdeen,
For there's nae braw nobleman mair weel kened
Nor the Earl o' Aiberdeen.
It wadna be wrang, gin the mayor wad gang
If wi' wark the noo he's not ower thrang,
An' mak a' things whirl
To welcome the Earl,
The Earl o' Aiberdeen!

ALD. BOUSTEAD—"In response to those sentiments, I move that the Mayor and the President of the Industrial Association visit Hamilton to arrange for the Earl's proper reception here. I might suggest that an address in his native language should be prepared by Ald. Carlyle; it would make him feel more at home."

ALD. LENNOX—"It's too bad he has taken up house in Hamilton. Seems to me we might have secured him if the right means had been taken."

ALD. FRANKLAND—"It would be a good scheme, wouldn't it, if the city were to offer a bonus on all earls taking up their residence here. Nothing tends to advertise a place like having plenty of earls."

And then they had a long discussion on the powers of the Engineer, arising out of a clause of the Board of Works report authorizing the Engineer to purchase cedar posts for block pavements at \$7 a cord. Ald. Hallam, as usual, was the leader of the kickers.

ALD. HALLAM—"Mr. Chairman, what I want to know is why weren't tenders asked for? This is a dangerous precedent. I have every confidence in the Engineer, but we should not depart from the customary system."

ALD. HILL—"I have every confidence in the Engineer, Mr. Chairman, but I don't think he ought to be allowed to buy cedar blocks for any such price as \$7."

ALD. SHAW—"To advertise for tenders would cause delay."

ALD. MCDUGALL remarked that while he had every confidence in the Engineer he thought tenders ought to be called for.

ALD. MOSES—"I have every confidence in the Engineer, but—"

"Oh pshaw, this is getting monotonous," said GRIP's representative as he withdrew.

The clause, after a long wrangle, was adopted. Its opponents, however, must be sustained and soothed in their defeat by an unswerving confidence in the City Engineer.‡





TROOLY LOIL!

SIR JOHN—"What, traitor! Deal with a Yankee, and thus betray the Old Flag! * Never, never! What's that—you must trade or die? Then die, a thousand times! What can be more glorious than to die for the Old Flag?!"

* Old Flag: A euphemism for Protected Monopolists who contribute liberally to election funds.—"Empire" Dictionary, Unabridged.

A WIG-GED STORY.—I.



"Pray, Angelina, darling, excuse me for one short half-hour. I am going to have an exhilarating swim."



"Certainly, Edwin, dear. I will to the parade with pa and ma and thence watch you breast the briny."



"Help, pa! Help, ma! My beloved Edwin is sinking beneath the stormy ocean waves! Help! Help!!"

PLEASE PAY CASH.

THESE be days of sudden prosperities in Toronto. The other day Mrs. Neurich, of Goldbug Crescent, was surprised (not having heard of any intended departure of her friend Mrs. Suddenflush) to find that the latter lady having called during her absence had left her card inscribed with her name and the magic letters "P.P.C."

MRS. JEREMIAH SUDDENFLUSH.
MISS SUDDENFLUSH.
P.P.C.

Mrs. Neurich, fearing that Saratoga or Europe might be about to give her bosom rival a temporary lead in the social race, took the first dignified opportunity to enquire of Mrs. Suddenflush whither she might be bound.

"Oh, law," said the latter lady, "I ain't going away—at least not yet, I ain't. What could a-made you think so?"

"Why, dear," said Mrs. Neurich, (who, by the way, has passed the first degree in the ancient craft of society)—"your card—P.P.C."

"P.P.C.," rejoined her friend. "Well, I never! Is that what it is? Now, I just knowed Mr. Suddenflush wasn't right about that. And them letters means we're goin' away! Well, do you know? Mr. S. and me puzzled over that pretty near an hour on Mrs. Edgin's *carte de visit* last week, an' we couldn't neither of us make them out. But Mr. S. thought, seein' Mr. Edgin was in the grocery business, them letters must mean 'Please Pay Cash.' He said it was a good business idea; an' I must get some done the same right away. 'Anyhow,' says he, 'it's style, Maria, an' we've got to keep up with the procession.' But it means we're goin' away! Well, I never! I never thought of such a thing. But, say, we'll have to go now, I guess, won't we, Mary? It'd never do to let that spiteful Mrs. Naindor say we don't know what them letters means." And Mrs. Neurich assented.

And that is why the next Saturday night the following item appeared:

"The select circle is again thrown into consternation

by the announcement of the approaching departure for Europe of Mr. and Mrs. Suddenflush and Miss Suddenflush, on whose genial courtesy and hospitable instincts we were all relying so confidently for next winter's amusement. Expectations doomed, alas! to disappointment, for these charming people will be absent during the whole of the coming season, and their elegant mansion will be closed. So Fate (in the form of a prolonged attack of biliousness, which has made its dire descent upon the sweet infancy of Master Jeremiah Suddenflush, Jr.) has decreed! We cannot help appealing to little Jerry, useless as such an appeal may seem, to try and get his little interior once more in order, that his papa and mamma and his sweet and charming sister may be soon again received by an open armed and now sadly sorrowing Society."

SNOB.

AN IMPORTANT DISKIVERY.

CAP'EN GRIP—HON. SIR,—For self and pardner in the coddin' skuuner *Peggy* we want to let you know of a grand diskivery that we have made, and it ain't no codd neither. Edge o' seven faddem water, three mile and a eighth from the main, just outside the Canady line, land bearing sow-sow-east, wedder foggy, we came on to a new island rose from the sea about the size of Sable island. It is not laid down in none of the charts. Bumsted, the skipper, and young Ikey, the mate, planted a Union Jack onto it and took procession of all of it that was above sca level and its dependencies, but me and my pardner is not such born ijiots as to put the diskivery into the *Shipping Gazette* until we know if it will be handed over to Germany like as the misfortunate Hell-of-a-go-land was in the Baltic Sea. It is not of no use for me and my pardner to apply to the Fishery's Department, for the Depitty there is a poor stick, and we don't want none of Sir John Tompsin to draw up papers, for he would run it so fine splitting hares that nothing would be left for man or bait. Can you recommend a good sea lawyer to us, Cap'en GRIP? What we would mostly want is a *modus vivendy* and a *Mary clawsome* or something o' that sort. The island is vallyable and there is clams on it, and we don't want no Tuppering nor Blain-ing and Pauncefeeting, nor yet no treatying about it. What d'ye think of our diskivery, Cap'en?

SAUL BATTER,
Sch. *Peggy*.

A WIG-GED STORY.—II.



"Ah, see! A noble bald-headed stranger sees him and seizes him by the hair! He is saved! I faint." (*She faints.*)



"And you refuse to let me thank that noble bald-headed man, your preserver, Mr. Edwin? You are ungenerous. Good morning."



"Stay, dear Angelina. I am my own preserver. Behold!" "What! bald? Mr. Edwin Smith, I can never marry you. Good day."

MISUNDERSTOOD.

POOR PIGSNUFFLE made a very bad break at a little evening party at Col. Hogaboom's last evening. Pignuffle is a musical enthusiast and is also badly gone on the eldest Miss Hogaboom. His inamorata was seated at the piano rendering some arias and fugues and staccato movements and such from Beethoven and Schniedelt-witzer and other old masters.

"Ah, how touching, how exquisitely soulful!" said Pignuffle. "You play divinely, Miss Hogaboom. Could you render us that charming 'Kreutzer Sonata.'"

"What, sir?" said Mrs. H., who doesn't know any more about music than a brindled mule does about conic sections, but had caught the obnoxious words. "How dare you come into a respectable family and propose such a thing? My daughter is a pure-minded young lady I'd have you know."

"I—I really didn't mean anything. I beg your pardon sincerely Mrs. Hogaboom if I've said anything—" said the unhappy youth as several elderly females within hearing glared at him as though he were a monster of depravity, and horrified whispers of "he wanted her to sing an immoral French song" went round.

And poor Pignuffle, who is one of the most modest, correct young fellows in the city, has secured a reputation for reckless profligacy and fast living which excites the envy of many of his wilder companions.

Artificial teeth and hair,
Perfumes, cordials, jams and spice,
Coffee, pickles, tea and rice,
Soap, pianos, watches, rugs,
Farming tools, steam engines, drugs,
Bottles, glasses, pitchers, jugs,
Snakes and mud-turtles and bugs,
All the products of the soil,
Garnered by the farmer's toil,
Wheat, big pumpkins and potatoes,
Apples, cabbages, tomatoes,
Woolly sheep and grunting hogs,
For the rest see catalogs.

And remember when you go,
Harry Horn's great Wild West Show,
Re-producing Indian life,
And exciting border strife,
Deeds of skill and valor done
With the lasso and the gun;
And at night you'll see the sky
Lit by radiance, wide and high,
From the fireworks which tell
How of old Pompeii fell.
But description well might fail
To set forth the wondrous tale
Of the glories of the Fair,
Go yourself and see them there.

Have you seen the great Industrial?
Biggest, best and latest show,
With it's many grand attractions,
If you haven't, go!

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

HAVE you seen the great Industrial?
Have you seen the wondrous show?
With its thousand varied features,
If you haven't, go!

Cattle from a thousand hills,
Fabrics from as many mills,
Horses of the swiftest pace,
Winners proud of many a race,
Chestnut, grey, white, brown and black,
Speeding gaily round the track,
Buildings crammed from roof to floor,
With the merchant's choicest store.
Every article of trade,
Sown or grown or mined or made,
Wagons, carriages and sleighs,
Buggies, hand-barrows and drays,
Silks and satins, jewels rare,

"BETTER THAN MANY CAMPAIGN SPEECHES."

ABRAM JASPER'S dream, published in the *Advertiser* a few days ago, has been cleverly adapted by GRIP, and a cartoon tells the story much better than words. Sir John takes the place of Gen. Mahone, and he is seen going up hill to the office-holder's "gate of heaven," mounted on the back of a farmer who clammers hard on hands and knees. Behind to the rotund figure of a monopolist mounted on the back of a working man. The farmer and the workingman give us the typical idea of beasts of burden, and when, in a side-scene, we see both hitched up outside; while Sir John and his friend, the monopolist, are inside the "pearly gate," we can fancy that we hear Sir John and his friend smile. Jasper's dream, as GRIP hits it off, is worth many campaign speeches.—*London Advertiser.*

Thanks, Mr. *Tiser*; but will the farmer and the artisan listen to this pictorial oration, and govern themselves accordingly? We fear the fellows who live on fooling them needn't cease to smile yet.

FOR removing Tan, Sunburn and Freckles nothing is equal to Dyer's Jelly of Cucumber and Roses. Try it. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

It restores the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. Burdock Blood Bitters acts on the blood, liver, kidneys, skin, stomach and bowels, purifies, regulates and strengthens.

IN buying Diamonds and Fine Watches, this issue of GRIP invites its readers to call on the well-known firm of D. H. Cunningham, 77 Yonge Street, 2 doors north of King. Manufacturing to order, and a large stock of unset diamonds.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

CABINET Photos \$2.00 per dozen at the Perkins studio, 293 Yonge Street. One extra photo mounted on fancy mount with each dozen. Cloudy weather as well as sunshine. J. J. Millikin, successor to T. E. Perkins, 293 Yonge Street.

LADIES can buy their Toilet Requisites by mail, and secure city selection at less than country prices. The list embraces Perfumes, Powders, Cosmetics, Ladies' and Infants' Brushes, Combs, Infants' Sets, Manicure Sets, Covering Bottles, Fine Soaps, Rubber Goods, also Bath-Room and Sick-Room Supplies. Send for Catalogue and note discounts. Correspondence solicited. All goods guaranteed. Stuart W. Johnston, 287 King Street West, corner John Street, Toronto.

WILLIAM GILLETTE's successful American drama, "Held by the Enemy," begins a week's engagement at Jacobs and Sparrow's Opera House, week of September 15th. This is what the Louisville *Commercial* says of it:

"The play was seen here last season, when it was regarded as the very best drama yet produced by an American author. Since then, Mr. Gillette has rewritten the third act, adding largely to the strength and effectiveness of the story, and making it, as a whole, more complete and enjoyable. One of the changes most noticeable is the army headquarters scenes, where now a bombardment is made to take place, and an exploding bomb wrecks one of the walls and shatters the houses. This, with the clattering of horses' hoofs and the battle orders given, makes one of the strongest, most natural and effective scenes ever seen on the stage. 'Held by the Enemy' is a grand production, and the author has been successful in writing a play founded on the Civil War, yet free and devoid of prejudice. He has been able to delicately construct a plot without wounding the feelings or sensibilities of any, whether they have been sympathizers of the blue or the gray. The play is full of romance, humor and pathos, the actions quick and the climaxes natural and thrilling. It will stand at the head of American dramas of its class for many years to come. Those who have seen it before will appreciate the changes made and enjoy it again; those who have not seen it will be the losers if they neglect the present opportunity offered."

Matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

THE "QUEEN" PAYS ALL EXPENSES.

THE *Queen's* last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200.00 extra for expenses, to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three words "British North America." Additional prizes, consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to the girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States), sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send four 3c. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample number of the *Queen*.

Address, *The Canadian Queen*, Toronto, Canada.

"THE demand is good and it is giving satisfaction to our customers," write N.C. Polson & Co., druggists, Kingston, regarding the great blood and liver medicine, Burdock Blood Bitters.

FREE.—In order to introduce our Inhalation treatment, we will cure cases of Catarrh, Asthma or Bronchitis free of all charge for recommendations after cure. Call or address Medicated Inhalation Co., 286 Church Street, Toronto.

A FREE TRIP AROUND THE WORLD.

THIS is the age of travel. The people are all educated and cultivated to such a degree that in the hearts of almost every one there is a longing to see foreign countries and view the places whereof so much has been written and said. The Home Fascinator Pub. Co., of Montreal, offers a grand opportunity to see the world. To the person sending them the largest number of English words constructed from letters contained in the sentence

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN,"

will be given a Free Trip Around the World. Also, in order of merit the following additional prizes will be awarded:

A Free Trip to Florida.

A Silver Tea Set, \$68.

A Domestic Sewing Machine, \$60.

Ladies' or Gents' 14k. Gold Watch, \$50.

A present will be given to anyone sending a list of not less than twenty-five English words, of not less than four letters, found in Webster's or Worcester's Dictionary allowable.

Enclose 50 cents to pay for a Grand Premium Catalogue and a six months' trial subscription to the beautifully illustrated family story paper "THE HOME FASCINATOR."

The person sending in the largest list of correct words may not be in a position, or care to make the extensive trip offered; the publishers give such person the choice of the trip or \$1,000 in cash. Address,

"THE HOME FASCINATOR,"
Montreal.

SHUN harsh purgatives. To regulate the bowels, act upon the liver and restore a healthy tone to the system, take the milder and more natural means, Burdock Blood Bitters.

"We have never sold a medicine that has given such general satisfaction as Burdock Blood Bitters," says Joseph Coad, of Frankville, Ont.

To make home attractive patronize the Golden Easel Fine Art Store, 316 Yonge Street. Novelties in picture frames. Choice studies to rent. Artists' materials, etc., etc.

TO THE DEAF.

A PERSON cured of Deafness and noises in the head of twenty-three years' standing by a Simple Remedy. Will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 177 MacDougall Street, New York.

THE latest and best waltzes are Miriam Waltz, by Gilbert Byass; Eldorado Waltz, by T. P. Royle; La Crèole Waltz, by Florence Fare; price 60 cents each. Anglo Canadian Music Publishers, 13 Richmond Street West, Toronto. New catalogue of latest vocal music post free.

We have much pleasure in informing our readers that Mr. Charles H. Riches, solicitor of patents, 57 King Street West, has placed his valuable reference library at the gratuitous disposal of inventors, patentees, and others interested in patents. This library contains copies of over 400,000 United States and 35,000 Canada patents. Mr. Riches procures patents in Canada, United States, England, France, Germany, Belgium, Austria and all other countries which have a patent law. We furthermore think we can safely state that all work entrusted to the care of Mr. Riches will be expeditiously and carefully carried out.

IN the fall the young man's fancy lightly turns to the thoughts of music, and so does the young woman's. That is why the Toronto College of Music, which has just opened its doors for another season's work, is the objective point for so many youths and maidens who are arriving from all points of the compass. The name of Torrington is a household word throughout Ontario, and it's lustre has been increased by the success of the College since its establishment. The institution is now affiliated with the University of Toronto, and enjoys a strong board of management, with Mr. Torrington as Director. It's opening each year has an interest also for the general public, as it means the resumption of the charming afternoon entertainments, to which all music-lovers are invited.

DRINKING IMPURE WATER

Causes much disease.



Often so dangerous that will deprive people of the use of limbs and reason.

The only Natural Water safe to drink is Mineral, so says Sir Henry Thompson.

Toronto citizens are at present exposed to above dangers. To offset the evil and prevent the spread of diseases, St. Leon Water, the healthiest drink in America, has been reduced by the glass at all offices.

To fight, and conquer disease St. Leon is the most powerful agent known, say physicians.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co. Ltd.

ALWAYS AT THE HEAD



"EXQUISITELY ARTISTIC"
 "SKILFULLY CONSTRUCTED"
 "DECIDEDLY CLEVER"
 "ONE OF THE BEST"

and many such expressions are the opinions of thousands of the invariable characteristics of the Chas. Stark Gold Filled Watches.

THE "CANADIAN GIRL"

Our new Ladies' Gold Filled Watch, fitted with our Chas. Stark Full Jewelled American Movement, replete with all modern improvements, guaranteed for five years, and the Case guaranteed to wear equal to Solid Gold for 15 years. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of Cash, \$19.00. Any style of Engraving, or plain, with Monogram supplied, no extra charge, and if preferred we will, on receipt of \$1.00, forward by Express, C.O.D. for the balance, with privilege of examination. Satisfaction guaranteed to all purchasers.

Send for our 320 page Illustrated Mammoth Catalogue, the Family Buyer's Directory, containing nearly 300 Illustrations, with lowest market prices, and descriptions of all kinds of merchandise, including Watches, Diamonds, Jewellery, Silverware, Cutlery, Stationery, Carriages, Harness, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furs, Groceries, Hardware, &c. Mailed free to intending purchasers.

THE CHAS. STARK CO., Ltd.
 58 & 60 CHURCH ST., TORONTO



THE GREAT Remedy

A Sure Cure for all Throat or Lung Troubles; Kidney Liver and Stomach Affections; and never failing in a forms of Skin Diseases. Address

Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co.
 (LIMITED),
 120 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

Beware of Impostors. See Trade Mark.



See page 175.

DR. A. F. WEBSTER, Dental Surgeon. Gold Medallist in Practical Dentistry R.C.D.S. Office: N. E. Cor. YONGE and BLOOR, Over Lander's Drug Store. TORONTO.

DEAFNESS!
 ITS CAUSES AND CURE.

Scientifically treated by an aurist of world-wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.

DR. A. FONTAINE, 19 East 14th St., N.Y.



J. W. L. FORSTER.

Pupil of Mons. Bogueureau.
 Portraits a Specialty.

STUDIO—81 King Street East, Toronto.

J. C. FORBES, R.C.A. Studio—10 Orde Street.
 Lessons given in Painting.

MR. THOMAS MOWBRAY,
 ARCHITECTURAL SCULPTOR

In Stone and Wood.

38 YONGE ST. ARCADE.

MR. HAMILTON MACCARTHY, R.C.A.,
 SCULPTOR, formerly of London, England,
 Under Royal European Patronage, Portrait-Busts,
 Statuettes and Monuments. Bronze, Marble, Terra
 Cotta STUDIO, New Buildings, Lombard St., Toronto.

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



Registered Trade Mark.

THE PARMELEE
 Roofing and Paving Co.

Gravel Roofing for all kinds of Flat Roofs.
 Asphalt Paving for Cellar Bottoms,
 Sidewalks, Breweries, Stables, etc.

Estimates given for all parts of Ontario.

51 Yonge Street Arcade.



PROVIDENT LIFE AND LIVE STOCK ASSOCIATION (Incorporated).

Home Office, 48 Queen St. E., Toronto, Can. In the Life Department this Association provides Indemnity for sickness and accident, and substantial assistance to the relatives of deceased members at terms available to all. In the Live Stock Department, two-thirds indemnity for loss of Live Stock of its members. Send for prospectuses, claims paid etc. WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

AN INVITE FOR GRIP READERS
FROM
KENT BROTHERS,
JEWELLERS,

To attend their exhibition reception evenings, at their
Palace Store, 168 Yonge Street, on

September 15 to 20,

Our establishment, when illuminated with hundreds
of incandescent electric lights, is one of the sights of
the city.



CURLINE

Dorenwend's Latest Invention for
Curling, Crimping and Friz-
zling the Hair. Reasons why
ladies should use CURLINE: 1
is simple in application. It re-ains
its influence for a great length of
time. It adds lustre, life and
beauty to the hair. It avoids ex-
cessive use of irons, etc. It is inex-
pensive. It is entirely free from
harmful properties. It saves time
and trouble. It is neither gummy
nor sticky. For sale by all drug-
gists. Price 50 cts. each, or six
for \$2.50. By mail, 8 cts. each
extra. Manufactured only by

A. DORENWEND, 103-105 Yonge St., Toronto.

The ALE and STOUT
of JOHN LABATT, LONDON.
is undoubtedly the BEST.

TRY IT

JAMES GOOD & CO.
Agents, Toronto.

WANTED!
BOYS! BOYS! BOYS!
TO SELL
"GRIP"

Weekly, in every City and Town in Canada.

Apply for Terms to

T. G. WILSON, Manager Grip Co., Toronto.



Superfluous Hair

Easily, Quickly and Safely
Removed with

"MODENE."

And the growth permanently de-
stroyed without the slightest in-
jury or discoloration to the most
delicate skin. Discovered by acci-
dent. Every bottle is guaranteed by the Modene
M. F. G. Co. Price per bottle, \$1.50 and \$2.50.
Mailed free on any part of Canada on receipt of \$1.50
or \$2.50 respectively, or P.O. Money Order. Address,

Tranale Armand, 407 Yonge Street, 407
Toronto, Ont.

JACOBS & SPARROW'S
Opera House.

Matinees every Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday,

Popular Prices, 15, 25, 35 & 50c.

WEEK SEPT. 15th

"Held by the Enemy."

WEEK SEPT. 22nd

"THE METEORS."

MISS VEALS'
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

For Young Ladies,

50 and 52 PETER ST., TORONTO.

Music, Art, Modern Languages, Classic,
Mathematics, Science, Literature
and Elocution.

Pupils studying French and German converse in
those languages with resident French and German
governesses.

Primary, Intermediate and Advanced Classes.

Presbyterian Ladies' College

BLOOR ST., TORONTO,

RE-OPENS 4th SEPTEMBER.

Literature, Science, Art, Music. Send for
Calendar.

T. M. MacINTYRE, M.A., LL.B., Ph.D.

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

Whitby, Ontario.

THE MOST ELEGANT OF THE LADIES' COLLEGE

Pupils regularly prepared for Teachers' and Univer-
sity Examinations. Thorough Conservatory Course
in Instrumental and Vocal Music. Two full Teach-
ers' Certificates, Grade A, received this year from
the Ontario School of Art, and one last year. The
chief feature of our Art Department is out-door sketch-
ing and painting from Nature, under the direction of
Canada's ablest artist. The facilities for pleasant,
healthful exercise are unequalled in Canada and unsur-
passed on this continent. New gymnasium, new
apparatus, brilliant electric lighting, etc., mark the
growth of the College and the fresh attractions for next
year. The social habits and manners of the pupils
receive attention from a Lady Principal of knowl-
edge and ability. College will

Re-open September 8th, 1890.

Send for Calendar.

REV. J. J. HARE, Ph.D., Principal.

LONG BRANCH.

SEASON 1890.

The hotel is closed and boats laid up. Now is the
time to go by road or rail and select your Lot of
Cottage for next summer. Get full particulars at

City Office, 84 Church Street.



DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE

Best Tailor System of Cutting
Waist Linings cut for 25 cents.
Ordered Corsets—perfect fit guaran-
teed.

MISS CHUBB,

426 1/2 Yonge St., just below College.
Adjustable Wire Dress Forms.

JUST THE THING.

Comfortable.

DURABLE.



Ladies, this cut represents our "Oxford Tie."
Perfect in Fit, and the Latest Style.

87 and 89 King St. East, Toronto.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

LARDINE OIL.

The famous heavy bodied oil for all machinery. Made only by

MCCOLL BROS. & CO. TORONTO.

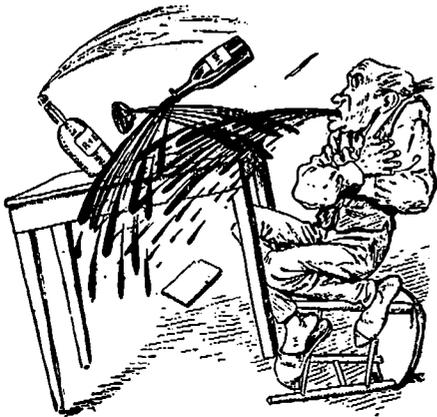
Those who Use it Once Use it Always.

MCCOLL'S RENOWNED CYLINDER OIL

Has few if any equals in America for engine cylinders. The finest lubricating, harness
tanners' oil. Ask for Lardine.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the
above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured.
I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have con-
sumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCOM,
M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.



* THE *
YOST

WRITING MACHINE.

(Latest production of G. W. N. Yost, the inventor of the "Remington" and "Caligraph" machines.)

5,000

ALREADY IN USE.

15 YEARS

Of expensive ribbons, wabby type bars and crooked work has been the record of old style machine.

Do as the people; get the "Yost" and direct printing. Permanent alignment, powerful manifold, work equal to that from a printing press.

GENERAL AGENTS

NEWSOME & CO.

46 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

Law and Commercial Stationers, Lithographers, etc., Writing Machine Papers and General Supplies.



REMOVED!

**REMINGTON
STANDARD
TYPEWRITER.**

Is now at

4 Adelaide St. W., cor. Yonge.

GEO. BENGOUGH, Agent.

**DR. J. FRANK ADAMS,
DENTIST,**
325 COLLEGE ST. near Spadina, - TORONTO.
Telephone 2278.

PATENTS

Obtained in Canada, United States, Great Britain and all Foreign Countries. Advice on Patent Laws. Information on Patents given on application.

FEATHERSTONEHAUGH & CO.,

Solicitors of Patents,

Canadian Bank of Commerce Building.
(2nd floor.) TORONTO.

PATENTS

Procured in Canada, England, United States, France, Germany, Austria, Belgium and in all other countries of the world.

Full information furnished.

DONALD C. RIDOUT & CO.

Solicitors of Patents, 22 King St. East, Toronto.

PATENTS

W. J. GRAHAM, 71 Yonge St., Toronto.

N.B.—Personally responsible, no fictitious "& Co."

Morse's Persian Bouquet

AND HELIOTROPE SOAPS,

Highly Perfumed, Lasting and Healing.



SUPERFLUOUS HAIR Wine Marks (Naevi)—Moles and all facial blemishes, permanently removed by Electrolysis. **DR. FOSTER, Electrician,** 133 Church Street.

W. H. STONE, Undertaker, Always open.

Telephone 932. | 349 Yonge St. | Opp. Elm St.
Branch, 514 QUEEN ST. WEST, opp. Portland.

LESSONS IN PHRENOLOGY.

Examinations, Oral or Written.

MRS. MENDON, 237 McCaul Street, Toronto.



Auction Sale of Timber Berths

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS

(Woods and Forests Branch),

TORONTO, 2nd July, 1890.

Notice is hereby given, that under Order-in-Council certain Timber Berths in the Rainy River and Thunder Bay Districts, and a Berth composed of part of the Township of Awere, in the District of Algoma, will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on Wednesday, the first day of October next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto

ARTHUR S. HARDY,

Commissioner.

NOTE.—Particulars as to localities and descriptions of limits, area, etc., and terms and conditions of sale will be furnished on application, personally or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, or to Wm. Margach, Crown Timber Agent, Rat Portage, for Rainy River Berths; or Hugh Munroe, Crown Timber Agent, Port Arthur, for Thunder Bay Berths.

No unauthorized Advertisement of the above will be paid for.



**Photo
Outfits.**

New Catalogue

1890

Now Ready.

J. G. Ramsey & Co.
89 BAY STREET, Toronto.

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY,

304 Church St.

J. HOFLAND.

Parcels Delivered to all parts of City.

TELEPHONE 2444

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

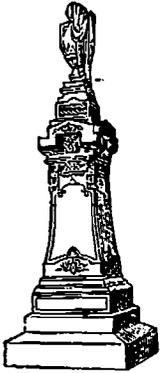
When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving 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 it will cure you. Address:—**M. G. ROOT, M.O., Branch Office, 188 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.**

MERELY A SUGGESTION.

In selecting a Piano it is but ordinary prudence to confine your investigations to instruments of known repute for acknowledged excellence, and from these select the one that proves to have the greatest merits and whose superior qualities are guaranteed by the reputation of its makers. THE MASON & RISCH PIANOS have a world-wide reputation for purity and brilliancy of tone, precision, and elasticity of action and general artistic excellence. They meet all the requirements of the most fastidious pianists.

MASON & RISCH PIANOS.

WAREROOMS: | 32 KING STREET WEST. | TORONTO.
653 QUEEN STREET WEST.



Steam Marble Works

MONUMENTS

In Native Granite and Foreign Marble.

SELLING AT REDUCED PRICES

Granite Cutters Wanted.

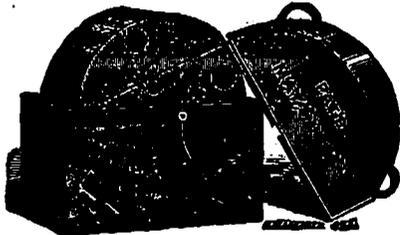
J. G. GIBSON,

Cor. Parliament and Winchester Sts.

W. H. FERGUSON, Carpenter,
81 Bay St., corner Melinda, Toronto.
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to. Printers and Engravers' Jobbing a Speciality.

"EAGLE" STEAM WASHER

Best in the World.



Trial Machine sent for Three Weeks to good reliable Agents, reference required. Territory given away. Wringers, \$3.50 upwards; Mangles, \$8.00. Good Agents wanted. Manufactured by

MEYER BROS.

87 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

ON 40 DAYS' TRIAL THE GREAT SPIRAL TRUSS



The Truss is different from all others. It closes the Hernia as if your extended hand was drawn together and one finger pointed in the centre. It is held positive day and night with the slightest pressure, and healed same as a broken leg. You will be allowed three exchanges during the 40 days. There is no duty to pay when received or returned, which many Canadians found more expensive than the truss. It is the easiest, most durable, and cheapest Truss. Sent by mail. Send stamp for illustrated book. "THE CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist, 181 King St. W., Toronto."



"Is it hot enough for you?"
"Hot? No; I'm always cool. I get my clothing at Follett's."

Grab Apple Blossom.

Extra concentrated. The fragrant, delicious and universally popular new perfume of the Crown Perfumery Co. "A scent of surpassing delicacy, richness and lasting quality." — *Court Journal.*



Invigorating Lavender Salts.

The universally popular new smelling salts of the Crown Perfumery Co. No more rapid or pleasant cure for a headache is possible, while the stopper left out for a few moments enables a delightful perfume to escape, which freshens and purifies the air most enjoyably. — *Le Follet.* Made only by the



Crown Perfumery Co.

177 New Bond St., London, Eng. Sold everywhere.

AIR BRUSH.



Applies liquid color by a jet of air. Gold, Silver and special medals of Franklin and American Institutes. Saves 75 per cent. of time in shading technical drawings. The crayon, ink or water colour portrait artist finds his labor lessened, his pictures improved and his profits increased by using the Air Brush. Write for illustrated pamphlet; it tells how to earn a living. Air Brush Manufacturing Co., 107 Nassau Street Rockford, Ill.

JAS. MURRAY & CO.

PRINTERS

PAPER RULERS

BOOKBINDERS

Our Establishment is Fitted up to Execute

FIRST-CLASS BOOK & JOB WORK

26 & 28 Front Street West TORONTO.

COAL AND WOOD.



TELEPHONE 564.

JOHN KEITH,
92 King Street East, Toronto.