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WM. WEST & CO.,
BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS.**

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No. 200 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, Ont.
Brown's Army and Navy Blacking. B. F. Brown's
French Dressing; a splendid article for Ladies and
Children, will not soil the clothes.

IRVING'S 5 CENT MUSIC,

"I HAVE NO HOME."

JUST OUT.

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GENERAL GROCERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS, AND PROVISIONS,

135 YONGE STREET,

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TWIN BROTHERS'

NEW

VEGETABLE DRY HOP YEAST.

TRY IT. IT HAS NO EQUAL. ALL GROCERS KEEP IT.

Ask for TWIN BROTHERS YEAST, and Take no other
Manufactured by

THE WATERLOO YEAST COMPANY,

Waterloo, N.Y.; 208 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.;
315 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.; 93 Front Street,
TORONTO, ONT.

**EVERYONE SHOULD VISIT
WRIGHT & WIDGERY'S
ICE CREAM PARLOUR.**

THE HANDSOMEST FOUNTAIN IN
THE WORLD.

☞ All should see it and taste its contents.

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

G. M. LYNN & CO.

Importers and Manufacturers of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,
A GOOD ARTICLE GUARANTEED.**

133 YONGE STREET,

Opposite Temperance St.

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New Patent Steam Washer!

LOOK HERE, WEARY WOMEN! THERE IS REST FOR YOU!

Steam will do your work. The Steam Washer, or
Woman's Friend, is the cheapest and best—steam does
it all—it needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

Call and examine for yourselves. County rights for
sale. Address

WM. & J. H. COLLINS,

Manufacturers, 580 Yonge St., Toronto.

Under J. C. Tilton's pat., June 30th, 1873.

JUST OUT:

"FATHER SAYS I MAY."

No. 3, IRVING'S 5 CENT. MUSIC.

THE BAZAAR!
NOTED
EVERYTHING!
164 YONGE STREET.

A. S. IRVING, Wholesale Agent,
35 King Street West, Toronto.

OFFICE
AND
DEPOT.



EVERY SATURDAY:
Five Cents.
For Sale at all the Bookstores.

Assisted by
HIS MANY FRIENDS.

JUST OUT.
"MOLLIE DARLING,"
AND
"I HAVE NO HOME."

VOL. I.

TORONTO, JULY 12TH, 1873.

No. 7.

The Charming Song,

"FATHER SAYS I MAY."

Price 5 cts.

Gems of Popular Music,

"MOLLIE DARLING."

Price 5 cts.

Trade Orders for

"I HAVE NO HOME."

Supplied by A. S. Irving.

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THE ÆTNA occupies a leading
position among Life Insurance Com-
panies, in all respects. Its small
ratio of expenses to receipts, care in
selection of lives, economy in man-
agement, assets and amount of busi-
ness, and its ability to make and pay
liberal dividends to the insured, are
equalled only by the few other leading
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Irving's 5 cent Music

"FATHER SAYS I MAY."

A beautiful piece.

IRVING'S NEW SERIES,

"I HAVE NO HOME."

FIVE CENTS.

Trade Orders solicited for

IRVING'S 5 CENT MUSIC.

Address A. S. Irving, Publisher.

NOTICES.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Our terms for advertisements on the first page are \$1.25 per square, first insertion; \$1.00 each subsequent insertion. Spaces on fourth page, 25 cents upiece, each insertion.

TO WHOM IT CONCERNS.—Contributions of suitable matter are solicited. All correspondence to be addressed to the Editor, Box 308, P. O.

ISSUE.—*Grip* will be published every Saturday at five cents per copy. Trade orders supplied by A. S. IRVING, King Street West.

ADVERTISING AGENT—H. B. Montreville.

G R I P .

EDITED BY CHARLES P. HALL.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 12th, 1873.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MUSICIAN; If you find the piano is not your forte, try some other instrument; the jew's-harp or triangle for instance.

CHAMPION; The qualifications for a Champion Lacrosse Player are, according to the latest definition, muscle, nerve and conceit, accompanied with a sufficient proficiency in Bilingsgate to abuse and insult every one with whom you come in contact.

CAVE CAEM; If your dog takes plenty of water it is pretty certain he can't be afflicted with hydrophobia. The safest way to insure him an abundance of that indispensable fluid, is to anchor him in about 7 feet of water, so that his head will be from eighteen to twenty-five inches below the surface.

D. T. wishes a safeguard against fits. Deal at a second-hand clothing store.

PHILOSOPHER asks, "what is least generally known?" Poor people.

FARMER enquires how to make beds for onions? Ask some housemaid. We don't make beds.

ALMONSO.—Your poem is good—very good; it imparted quite a peculiar flavor to the cigar we lit to compose our mind after reading the first four lines.—Send us more.

Several communications lay over till our next.

In the current number we present a larger quantity of original matter than in any previous one, and we are now making arrangements, which when completed will make "*Grip*" a thoroughly enjoyably little sheet. Our cartoons will be of the most important current topics of the day. Like Artemus Ward, our politics agree with those of any person with whom we come in contact; neither fearing, nor currying favour, we intend to use the lash of ridicule in whatever direction abuses call for it.

In this spirit we hope our numerous friends will peruse our paper, and if the laugh should be against their political standpoint on some occasions, recollect that their risible faculties will have an opportunity of being exercised at their opponents on others. Having had our croak, we now withdraw to give place to matter more appropriate to our pages.

NEWLY COINED WORDS.

[To which our contemporaries the "*Globe*" and "*Mail*" are welcome, and which they will find convenient during the Pacific Railway mania.]

JONATIATE.—To wriggle—prevaricate—recriminate—procrastinate.

ALLANISE.—To scheme—to subsidise—to affidavitise.

BROWNIC.—Ambiguous—muddy—in fact *brown*.

PACIFIC.—Boisterous—ill-omened—suggestive of sinking.

HUNTINGTONIC.—Inquisitive—prying—impertinent.

HINKSIZE.—Stick in the mud; that's the size of that.

SEVEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX OF THEM.

The *Antigonish Casket* says:—"Of the qualified electors in the county of Antigonish, there are 386 Chisholms, and 410 McDonalds."—*Gl-be*.

This is as good as Smith, in a Scotch way. I suppose it would be hard to knock against a man that wasn't one or the other in Antigonish. If all wore Smith or Jones, or Chisholm or McDonald, the expense of directories would be saved; but then would confusion worse confounded begin.

It is gratifying that Antigonish has got a name now. It has two names, and we hope it is prouder of them than the French are of Sedan or Waterloo. We hope the escutcheon of the Chisholms is clean, and that the face of every McDonald can smile in conscious integrity, as innocent as a little baby's well sponged, and fearless as a statue of brass, with merely a little more expression.

We hope the Chisholms and McDonalds of that district will never fall out with one another, or their young ones out of a window, and that if one is praised as a benefactor of the human race, each will be ready to say "that is you—same name!"

We hope they will keep cool, now that affairs are red hot in the un-Pacific discussion of the day; and that they will always poll a vote that will reflect credit on the poorest. We hope that each will be the right man in the right place, and that their business will not get mixed by their getting each other's letters or post cards. We also hope that they will not jam each other in crowds; or jar in opinion; or get each other into a pickle; or preserve bad feeling; or live on their pride, which is food only fit for dogs, and not a marked feature by any means of even that race. Let us drink a good bumper of cold water to the health of the 796, and may they never drink anything worse!

SAM SLOCUM, *Item-monger*.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

To-day being the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, it is to be expected that a larger number of "*Grips*" will be passed from hand to hand. It is a remarkable fact that though the ORANGE WILLIAM was successful A.D. 1690, in Ireland, the ORANGE BILL received a temporary check in Canada in 1873. We hope, however, this check will be dishonoured at the next meeting of the Provincial Government and the BILL restored to circulation.

A foot race came off in the east end of the city the other night, which was participated in by a large number of respectable citizens, who all came out ahead of the drunken man who was chasing them with a carving knife.

A remarkable phenomenon was observable in Toronto on Saturday, July the 12th—the appearance of "*black knight*" at 12 o'clock noon.

A contemporary asks: "Why are we not represented at the Vienna Exhibition?" Probably his circulation is not sufficiently large.

It appears that Capt. Armstrong has been defeated in his native haunts [Hunts]. It is to be hoped that the similarity in sound between the American verb "to gouge," and the name of the successful candidate will lead to no unpleasant misunderstanding.

The Menonite emigration delegates were attacked by French half-breeds this week. This was wrong. Men on itinerant investigating committees should be encouraged.

Why is a drawee's paper after the three days of grace like saying good-bye to Shakespeare? Because it is adieu, Bill! (a due bill.)

Cockney Conundrum.—Why is an elevator like a shell-fish? Because it's a *hoister* (oyster.)

Why is a donkey behind a door like Vinegar? Because he is an *ass-hid* (acid)

Why is a cat so quiet over a saucer of milk when the commonest symbol of noisiness is a mill clapper (milk lapper.)

Why are good husbands like dough? Because women need them.

In what color is a secret best kept? In-violate.



AN OVERWORKED MA(YO)RE.—A FAIR CASE FOR OUR NEWLY-FLEDGED HUMANE SOCIETY.

ORANGE INCORPORATION.

In the present year it was, you see,
Of Eighteen hundred and seventy-three,
There was talk among the powers that be,
And grave deliberation.
A subject was there of hot debate,
They kept it up both early and late,
And some maligned with deadly hate
The Orange Association.

With steady purpose and firm will
They tried a simple measure to kill,
Which was embodied within a bill
Of Orange Incorporation.
At every reading a growl arose,
And frequently it come from those
Whom one would think ought not be foes
Of the Orange Association.

Yet up it went, an angry shout,
Untill we felt almost in doubt
The Asylum inmates had broken out
And were taking recreation.
Such angry words and angry looks,
Such poring over obsolete books,
Such trying by hook, or else by *Crooks*,
To quash the incorporation.

Such poor revenge! Such pitiful spite
To rise in Parliamentary might,
And bark at that which they dare not bite;
And, by misrepresentation,
To raise a fear of *Frays* or rows
Which no good Government ever allows,
And which a *Striker* solemnly vows
Will result from incorporation.

But all their efforts were misapplied,
Such opposition was set aside,
And of their mark they steered quite wide
In spite of their declamation.
They truly felt it a bitter pill
When, though the work was hard uphill,
The honest members carried the bill
Of Orange Incorporation.

But now to conclude this rambling rhyme
Already I've wasted too much of your time,
So together let our voices chime
In general approbation;
Let it by all the world be seen
That loyal we are and ever have been—
Three cheers for KING WILLIAM THE THIRD—OUR QUEEN—
And the next fight for incorporation!

L'HOMME QUI AIT.

MARKETS.

GENERAL.

There has been a good demand for sharpness and acuteness. We notice also some call for roguery and rascality. Selfishness is steady. Prudence—the stock small, but the demand inconsiderable. Speculation and embezzlement looking up. Gross flattery active, with a rising tendency. Adroit lying at a premium. Not much demand for truth, except in small quantities; holders firm. Candour unchanged. Uprightness has a downward tendency. Zeal for the right dull and quiet. Modesty has declined. Light demand for justice; not much offered. Cunning more active than usual. A good business done in pocket-picking; would be better but for the police.

How to prevent bad dreams.—Stay awake.

A tight race.—Tipplers.

A harmless shock—A shock of hair.

How is it that when our streets require widening, a contractor is employed to execute the work.

Matchless misery—Having a cigar, and nothing to light it with.

A shiprigger uses more rope than a thimble-rigger, but the latter is the more deserving of it.

Our tailor recommends *doe-skin* as an appropriate clothing material for bakers.

"I like to be over and above board," as the gormandiser said to his landlady.

The times are effecting the poor Indian. He complains that none but bald-headed emigrants go west.

"Bob, how is your sweetheart getting along?" Pretty well, I guess; she says I needn't call any more."

English Girl: "Please, marm, there bees a man below as wants to see you."—Aristocratic Lady: "Tell him to send up his card."—E. G.: "Please, marm, he says as he is *a-gent* for a sewing machine."

Our American correspondent who interviewed Captain Jack after his capture, states that the appearance of that dusky chief would have been greatly improved if he had been washed before he was ironed.

"What power do you use?" asked the editor of "Grip," in conversation with a similar magnate of a country paper; "Water power," replied the country editor; "what do you use?" "Oh, the same, but we take it in pretty much with our whiskey."

Husband who has arrived home at a late hour of the night: "Don't look so cross, love, I have been detained on a committee."—Wife—I don't like these committees. I suspect that"—husband interrupting, "just hear that infernal caterwauling!" Wife (sarcastically)—"Oh! that's your tom-cat! I suppose he's out on committee too!" Husband remains silent for the rest of the night.

During a recent thunderstorm, as a late importation from the "Emerald Isle" was passing an hotel, a fork from an upper window fell at his feet. "Begad," said he, "an this is phat they call phorked lightning, eh! I'll jest send it home as a specimen." Unfortunately, he had to *fork* out again to the proprietor, who came to look after his property.

A School Girl in Oshawa was recently asked at examination, by a clergyman, what Adam lost by his fall, and, when pressed, replied, "I suppose it was his hat."

ENGLAND is celebrated for its fogs, France for its frogs, Ireland for its bogs, Canada for itt dogs, Maine for its logs, and Ohio for its hogs.

DIGNIFIED CLERE—"Are you going to marry yourself?" Facetious Patlander—"Arrah, now when did iver ye hear: 'ill of a gentleman marrying himself? Shure there's a lady goin' to be married along wid me!"

A REMARKABLY dirty man stepped in front of a small boy sitting on a doorstep on Stanley Street, expecting to have some fun by chaffing him. He said: "How much do you weigh?" The answer was, "Well, about as much as you would if you were washed."

THE latest bonnet is a trifle higher than freight on the railroads, and as graceful in proportion.

A FUNNY OCCURRENCE.—The day before yesterday, a thrifty citizen of Toronto, desirous to please his better half, and properly adorn his palatial residence, purchased a twenty-five dollar mirror, "which was cheap, and just suited her." The purchaser concluded to carry the mirror home himself, and not trust its transmission thence to the perils of a porter. With tired muscle and pouring sweat, he arrived at the St. Charles Hotel corner. The owner of the precious mirror was thirsty; therefore the mirror was stood up against the hotel stoop on the sidewalk, and a small boy was bidden to watch it, while the owner stepped into the St. Charles bar to get "suttain" to cool himself with." At this unlucky moment a large billy-goat, which is familiar to all the residents in that vicinity for his famous "butting" power, came leisurely along the sidewalk: the small boy in front of the mirror fled in double quick, in serious apprehension of being "butted." The goat kept on his way till he caught sight of another goat reflected in the polished surface of the glass; then he stepped back some dozen feet, reached aloft his caudal appendage, gave three or four preliminary shakes of the head, and rushed on his shadowy adversary with a power of "buck" which, of all creatures of the animal kingdom, goats alone possess. The glass was shattered into a spray of fragments, and the goat went through the back of the mirror up to his head and shoulders. Whether the goat was more astonished at his utter demolition of his opponent, or the owner of the mirror at his unexpected loss, is one of the problems yet unsolved.

THE NEW PUZZLE.

And me, and stop that see,
 Re solved sit streets you you
 You'll to vi you'll if will
 Ceive ly there bert want and
 A right the Al to words
 Of first Kin Yonge good right
 Pound this pe and get these
 Tea bring shop at tea read

OUR NEW PUZZLE appears this week, and as before we offer Prizes for its solution. To the first a POUND of FIRST CLASS TEA, and to the second a POUND of GOOD COFFEE.

The parties who succeeded in solving the last are as follows; 1st, Mr. H. McKAY, 51 Magill Street; 2nd, Miss M. Brown, 502 King Street East.

T. D. WAKELEE & CO.

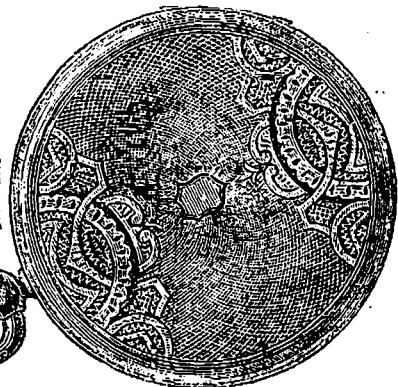
PEKIN TEA STORE,

Cor. YONGE & ALBERT STS., TORONTO.

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W. E. CORNWELL,

THE \$25 RUSSELL HUNTING LEVER WATCH,
 Is made in all sizes suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying cut represents in proper proportions
 In sterling silver case and gold points, full jewelled, warranted for five years—
 together with a gold-plated Albert chain—which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25, or C. O. D., per express.
W. E. CORNWELL,
 Watch importer,
 83 King Street East,
 TORONTO, ONT.



WATCH IMPORTER,
 83 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Try the five-cent Pure Havana Cigars at the New Post-office Cigar and Stationery Emporium, Corner of Adelaide and Victoria Streets.

Young Ladies' Journal. July. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale and Retail Newsdealer, King street west.

VIRGINIA SHAG.

REGISTERED.

Wholesale and Retail at the "IMPERIAL," 324 Yonge street.

EVERY MONTH. July. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale and Retail Newsdealer, King street west.

"I HAVE NO HOME." Five Cents. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale News Dealer, King Street west.

"FATHER SAYS I MAY." Price 5 Cents. A. S. IRVING, Publisher, Toronto.

C. W. H.
COXWELL
 THAT HAT
 49
 KING ST. WEST.
 TORONTO.

S. McCABE,
 UNDERTAKER,
 105 QUEEN STREET, WEST.

Bow BELLS. July. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale and Retail Newsdealer, King street west.

J. & F. COOPER. The American Shirt Factory. Gents' Furnishings. 129 Yonge Street

FAMILY HERALD. June. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale and Retail Newsdealer, King street west.

LONDON JOURNAL. June. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale and Retail Newsdealer, King street west.

"Mollie Darling." Price, 5 Cents. The Sweetest Ballad of the day. A. S. IRVING, King Street west.

"I Have No Home." Five Cents. A. S. IRVING, Wholesale Newsdealer, King Street west.