

GRIP

EDITED BY J.W. BINGOUGH

GRIP. CO. ENG'RS.



AIDING THE LAW-BREAKERS.

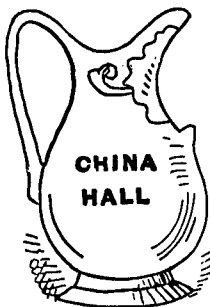
Mr. Bunting.—No; I can't be present at the fight, as prize-fights are illegal; but I'll use my family paper to arrange the preliminaries for you, and send a reporter to describe the brutal affair when it comes off.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto.

Glover Harrison, Importer,

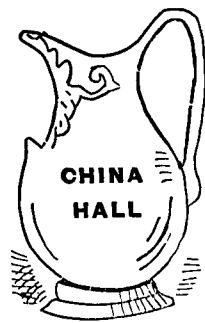


49 King St. East, Toronto.

JUST OUT!
No. 3 Remington Type-Writer
 Takes paper 14 inches wide, has 84 Characters and 3 distances of line spacing. Largest Machine in the world.
GEO. BENGOUGH,
 Gen'l Agent, 34 King St. E., Toronto.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS INSTITUTE, TORONTO.
 Is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. We employ only thoroughly reliable and practical teachers in every department. Specialties: Shorthand, Type-writing, Book-keeping, Business Correspondence, etc., etc. Do not be deceived by false representations, but be assured that you are right, and then go ahead.
 All Shorthand Books kept in stock, wholesale and retail. Write for calendar and all particulars.
 THOS. BENGOUGH, President.
 C. H. BROOKS, Sec.-Treasurer.

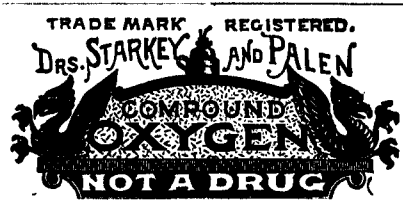
49 King St. East, Toronto.



Glover Harrison, Importer,

Pupils wanted to learn swiftest English and American Systems of Shorthand and Typewriting. Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Commercial Correspondence, Commercial Arithmetic and Commercial Law. Reading, Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition. Latin, French, Greek and Mathematics. Pupils prepared for Matriculation in Law, Medicine, Chemistry, Arts, Civil Engineering and Civil Service Examinations. Satisfaction guaranteed each pupil, and private lessons given at extra low terms. Shorthanders should send for application form and become members of this Association, also enclose ten cents for copy of "Union Shorthand Writer," fifteen cents for "Phonographic Punch," a comic monthly 32 page magazine, full of fun. Shorthand thoroughly taught by mail. Situations procured competent shorthanders and bookkeepers, etc. Shorthand books and periodicals of all systems for sale, wholesale and retail. Address all communications, etc., to The Union Shorthanders' Association or Commercial Academy, Yonge Street Arcade, Toronto.

HOUSEFURNISHING DEPOT.
 Folding Curtain Stretches, Pillow Sham Holders, Carpet Sweepers and everything useful at **MAGNAIR'S,**
 169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.



For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
 Canadian Depository:
E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.



J. E. PEAREN,
 535 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,
 Importer of Granite Monuments and Italian Marbles. And manufacturer of Monuments, Mantles, Furniture and Heater Tops.
 Estimates given in Building Work.

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

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

MCILWAIN'S
Telegraph and Eclectic Shorthand
INSTITUTE,
31 KING STREET WEST.
 Shorthand taught in two months. Send for circular. Evidences, etc., reported by experienced Stenographers.

THE NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY, 4
 Toronto Street, Toronto. Experienced Detectives furnished on short notice for all and any legitimate detective business on reasonable terms. Collections made. Reliable nightwatch.

GEORGE GALL,
Wholesale and Retail
Lumber Merchant
AND MANUFACTURER.
 DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
HARDWOOD AND PINE LUMBER.
YARD:
Cor. Wellington & Strachan Aves.
 Factory: Cor. Soho & Phoebe Sts. Office: 9 Victoria Street, TORONTO, ONT.

A. GREIG, LAW AND GENERAL STATIONER,
 Stenographer and Typewriter. Copying neatly executed at low rates.
 11 LEADER LANE.

SEE
BENNETT & WRIGHT'S
GAS FIXTURES
 Newest Designs, Largest Stock, Lowest Prices.
 SHOWROOMS—1st FLOOR.
72 QUEEN STREET EAST.
 TELEPHONE NO. 42.

TRY THE PATENT REVERSIBLE WOVEN
WIRE DOOR MATS,
 MANUFACTURED BY THE

H. T. Windt Manufacturing Co'y,
 38 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
 Specially adapted for Railways, Steamboats, Street Cars, Hotels, Offices, Jewelers' Shops, and Housekeepers' use.

R. W. PRITTE,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
 Commissioner, Valuator, Trustee and Financial Agent.
 Room C, Arcade, Yonge Street, Toronto.
 Money to Loan, Estates Managed, Properties Exchanged.

HARRY A. COLLINS,
 98 YONGE STREET,
FOR STOVES.

PRINTERS and BOOKBINDERS

We are the sole manufacturers of Black-hall's Liquid and Elastic Pad Gum for office stationery and printed forms. No bindery is complete without our gum, which is the cheapest and best manufactured in Canada. Put up in 2-lb. and 5-lb. tins, and in bulk. Send \$1 for a 2-lb. trial tin.

GRAHAM & CO.,
 4 King Street East, Toronto.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING
 Company, New No. 8 Family Sewing Machine. The easiest to learn, the lightest running, the most silent, the best finished. Office, 85 King street west, Toronto.

FOR GOOD SERVICEABLE WINTER SUITS
 and Overcoats, at Moderate Prices, there is no place like the Arcade Tailors. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Give them a call. **ELVINS & LEES,** Scotch Tweed Warehouse, 9 Yonge Street, Arcade. P.S.—Special discount to Students.

RIGGS & IVORY, SURGEON DENTISTS. All work first-class. Teeth \$8 per set. Vitalized air for painless extracting. Fine gold filling and gold-plate work. Corner King and Yonge Streets.

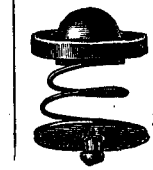
VITALIZED AIR PARLO'S — C. P. LENNOX. Dentists, Arcade Building, Rooms A and B, Yonge St., Toronto. Best material used. All operations skillfully done. No pain in extracting. Best Sets of Teeth. \$8 00 upper or lower.

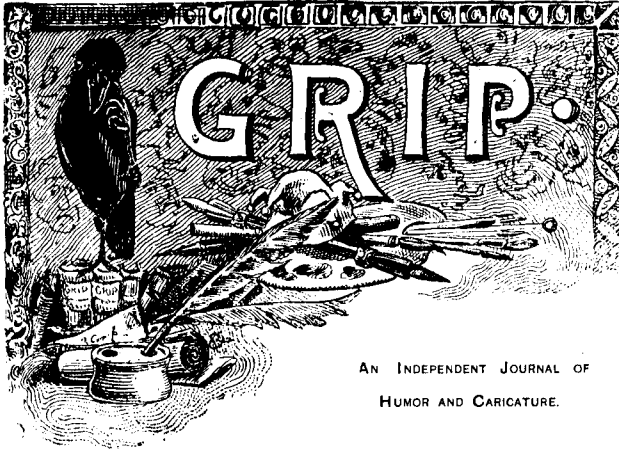


Thousands will testify to the total absence of pain during extraction.
 Artificial teeth lifelike in appearance and perfect in eating and speaking. By increased facilities in laboratory we are enabled to insert the best teeth on gold, celluloid and rubber plates at reasonable charges.
M. F. SMITH, DENTIST,
 CORNER QUEEN AND BERKELEY STREETS. Telephone 722. Hours at residence, cor. Gerrard and Berkeley, before 10 a.m. and after 5 p.m.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
 To handle something entirely new. Easily carried easily sold, profits large. Teachers during their spare moments make enough to pay all their expenses.
 Address—
THE POWELL SAFE LOCK CO.,
 3 Jordan Street, Toronto.

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





AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

Published every Saturday. \$3 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 10 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to S. J. MOORE, Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the EDITOR.

J. W. BENGOUGH

EDITOR.

VOL. XXVI. TORONTO, MARCH 13TH, 1886. No. 10.

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

Comments on the Cartoons.



YES OR NO?—The motion proposed by Mr. Landry, ostensibly in the interest of the Quebec bolters, is plainly the work of the ministry, unless it is to be believed that the bolters aforesaid are devoid of all sense of justice. Mr. Landry asks the House to declare that the Government did wrong in hanging Riel, and he insists on this declaration being made before the circumstances have been investigated in the light of all the official documents. This is unreasonable and unjust, especially as the documents have been duly called for by the House. We are not prepared to believe that the Blues are so fanatical as this would imply; it is easier and more natural to suppose, as we do, that Mr. Landry speaks at the bidding of Sir John on this occasion. His motion obviously puts the opposition in a box which bears every mark of "John A's" handi-

work. Blake and his followers will have to say yes or no to the question, and in either case untold trouble waits upon them. If yes, the Government will point triumphantly to the evidence of a "Race and Revenge Alliance"; if no, the same Government will declare itself vindicated and the Opposition stultified. When it is known that Mr. Landry has really no right to be numbered amongst the bolters—unless he has joined them since Parliament met—this theory of the matter seems unquestionable.

AIDING THE LAWBREAKERS.—The law in this and every other civilized country is now sternly against the Prize Fighters, and visits heavy penalties upon them and all their ruffianly abettors whenever it is fortunate enough to catch them at their brutal business. Common decency has given birth to this law, and public sentiment would approve of its being made more severe than it now is. But not a word has the law to say to the Pug-ugly's right hand man the "Sporting Editor" of the alleged "respectable" daily paper. It is by the good offices of this gentleman that the "challenges are made public, the parties brought together, and all the preliminaries settled; and it is to him we owe a full report of the disgusting affair when in due time it comes off in some out-of-the-way corner. Now, if an editor should thus aid and abet the

violation of any other law, would he not be liable to punishment? Of course he would—and yet in this matter he goes Scot-free! Although in our cartoon the *Mail* editor is used by way of illustration, he is not the only offender; in this city all the dailies are more or less guilty. Here is a good subject for legislation, Mr. Charlton.

THE GOVERNMENT IN A HURRY.—The alacrity with which the Government brings down papers called for by the House is a source of constant amazement and admiration; but their break-neck rapidity in hustling out the documents in the Riel case can not be adequately described in words. We have therefore tried to convey the idea pictorially.

SHIELDING A RIELITE.—A warm debate lately took place in the Local House over the retention of a Mr. Picaud as a Sessional writer. The Opposition demanded his dismissal on the ground that in his capacity as editor of a Rielite paper, he has openly expressed sympathy with the Rebels, and spoken disparagingly of the Volunteers. The Government valiantly defended their employé from Mr. Meredith's vigorous attack, alleging that they could not be held responsible for any sessional writer's views on outside subjects.

WHAT'S THE WORLD COMING TO?

"THERE is no doubt that the Duke of Portland is to be married to Miss Marion Langdon, of New York, and that Earl Cairns will lead Miss Adele Grant, another of Gotham's fairest daughters, to the altar, etc."—*English Paper.*

O! loud a wail from Briton's isle came floating o'er the waters,
A cry of anguish and despair from Albion's fairest daughters,
When first the news was whispered round, and sent them well-nigh frantic,
That two Tremendous Swells would wed two girls this side th'
Atlantic.

That one a Duke and one an Earl, and both "well fixed" for riches,
Had fallen 'neath the potent spell of two fair Yankee witches.
That Portland's Duke and Cairns' Earl, without a pause or falter,
Had each made up his mind to lead a Yankee to the altar.
Two Yankees! mere republicans! ye gods! and these two hooked
'em.

And one will be a countess whilst the other wins a dukedom.
For England's titled beauties this thought by far too much is,
A Yankee girl a countess! what, a Yankee girl a duchess!
Two base plebeians win these most desirable of catches!
Two bachelors whom all confess the very pink of matches!
It really seems preposterous; the gallant Duke of Portland—
A man who owns unlimited inherited, not bought land,
And who is of such lineage old they say his pedigree, sir,
Goes back and back, far, far before the days of Julius Cæsar,
To throw himself so clean away; and Cairns, the *quondam* gumboil—
This latest freak of his 'tis sure with anger will make some boil;
His little Fortescue affair had kindly been looked over,
For mas must not in bachelor earls too many faults discover.
But now he ne'er can be forgiven, his latest *faux pas* such is!
The British swells will let him know his bride Adele too much is!
Now, welcome all ye British nobles, come sailing o'er the waters,
And take your pick from out the ranks of Gotham's fairest daughters.
If you've the blood they've got the coin; and whilst the former
tingles,

'Tis just as well to have the tin which very sweetly jingles.
They've wealth and beauty, you have blood; with beauty, blood
and rhino

What ever more could you desire? Well, I'll be blest if I know.
—S.

YOUNG Wilkins thinks that he will be compelled to form a Mutual Defence and Protective Association composed of one member, as his father's hands are too often on the strike of late. He feels sore, however, about the arrears.

LETTUCE enumerate her qualities. She had a turnip nose, carrotty hair, beetific eyes. Regarden her from such a standpoint is it any wonder that she was easily cut up and mashed on the pumpkins of sassiety? Don't be a vegetable.

ACCORDING to the *Scientific American*, Prof. Young, the great astronomer, has given a lecture on "The Moon and Us." For the benefit of the unlunatic we would say that "Us" is a newly discovered satellite of the moon, very *wee*, as some would say.



MIKADO-MAD.

UCH as I admire the wit of Mr. Wm. Schenck Gilbert and the music of Sir Arthur Sullivan, I, for one, am not sorry that "The Mikado" is not likely to be produced in Toronto again for some time to come, come, come—Confound it! I'm catching it too. I say, that though I think "The Mikado" simply glorious. I rejoice that we shan't have that opera here again for a time. And why? you ask. Simply this: that through its

instrumentality all my friends seem to have gone suddenly crazy.

For instance, there's Fizzlegig; I ask him to lend me a couple of dollars: he replies that he, he, Fizzlegig, small, red-haired, bow-legged, is a gentleman of Japan, and that I'm wrong if I think he ain't. He says or rather sings this with some idiotic contortions of his rickety figure, supposed to be Japanese. And I don't get the \$2. That's the worst of it, for the imbecile persists in his declaration of being a Japanese gentleman, till he sees I am weary of asking him for the money.

Then there's my room-mate, Flighty. The other morning at about 1.30 a. m. he rose from his bed and began to dress himself. "Where are you going, Flighty?" I enquired, starting up.

He turned a lack-lustre eye on me, and I saw that he was not thoroughly awake. I repeated my question and he replied, solemnly and in a sepulchral voice,

"I'm going to marry Yum-Yum, Yum-Yum, I'm going to marry Yum-Yum," and proceeded with his robing. I sprang up and shook him violently—he only weighs about 90 lbs.—when he became furious, and rolling up the sleeve of his night-shirt and displaying a member about nine inches in circumference above the elbow, declared that he has "bared his big right arm," and was about to visit my person with condign punishment. I got him soothed at last, however, and he returned to bed, finally falling asleep muttering that it's to his, he being a landsman, taste to lay aloft in in a howling breeze, but that a sailor, etc., etc.

Meeting my charming young friend, Miss Clara Pip-pety, at at. 15, I enquire how she likes her new school. To my intense astonishment she pirouettes round me and vociferates that she's "come home for good, and isn't going back any more." This she repeats for answer to every question I put to her, till I turn away in deep dudgeon.

Again, there's that ass, Yawper, in the Bank of French South America, great, big, over-grown gaby. I happened to call at his rooms and found him pouring something out of a bottle into a glass

"Hallo! Yawper, what ye got there?" I enquired.

He turned round and with a smile even more idiotic than usual replied,—

"It's—ah—something humorous—I forget exactly what, with boiling oil or melted lead in it," and he

keeps on saying this till I dash out of the room and slam the door behind me.

I trust this craze is only temporary and that the effects of "The Mikado" may soon pass away, but as it is at present I can no more speak to my friends with the anticipation of getting a rational answer than I can fly, and I think my experience has been that of a good many fellow-sufferers in this respect.

But I must conclude, for even as I write I hear approaching that awful trio of spinsters, the Misses Fitz Scragge, varying in age from 26 to 42, and their shrill, discordant voices are upraised in song, and lo! I recognize the words and they are, "Three little maids from school are we." Ha! ha! ha! Three little maids, indeed. Let me flee. S.

AN OLD FRIEND HEARD FROM.

GRIP acknowledges with much pleasure the receipt of the following letter from old Mrs. Blunderby, who, as everyone knows, is sister to Mrs. Partington, and the respected aunt of Mrs. Malaprop. The good old soul writes as follows:—

"DEAR MR. GRIP,—

"I have just returned home from a visit to your hospital city, and I take time by the fetlock to send you this missile, to let you know how I enjoyed myself. It was my first visit to Toronto; as the French would say, I made my debauch in the Queen city, and I must say there is no comparison between Toronto and Blunderbyville, and I can find no paregorics good enough for the former. I saw all the sights, and was much struck by the Norman School, where I spent a whole afternoon admiring the statutes, etc., which are very fine, though I prefer the classical in art, and admire the Appollo Belladonna, the Dying Gladiolus, the Venus de Medicine, and the Goloshes of Rhodes more than anything.

"I was introduced to the city hall, and saw several aldermen, of whom I must speak in the most flatulent terms: one of these gentlemen invited me to go and see his quadruplets and horny theological specimens at the logical gardens, and I went accordingly, he acting as my cicero. We arrived just at feeding time, and saw the voracious brutes receive their rationals, which they devoured in a most glutinous manner. I was much amused at the antiques of the monkeys, which are confined in a large cage of an epileptical shape, which gives them plenty of room to go through their achromatic revolutions.

"But my space won't permit me to tell you half of what I saw; it is enough to say that what I went through is scarcely creditable, but this is generally so when one is making one's debauch in a city; and I am not sorry to be home once more.

"Believe me, dear Mr. GRIP,

"Ever yours,

"SARAH BLUNDERBY

"Blunderbyville,

"March 5, 1886."

MONTREAL'S VERDICT.

THE recent improvements in GRIP are most creditable. The illustrations and literary matter reflect the highest credit on its publishers, editors and artists.

Montreal, Mar. 1st.

W. S. H

A RECEIPT for lemon pie vaguely adds: "Then sit on a hot stove and stir constantly." Just as if anybody could sit on a hot stove without stirring constantly.

BOB

I have a FRIEND who Loveth me.
 just for myself alone.
 HE aims not at my pocket-book.
 he seeketh but a bone.

No hypocrite to cringe for gain, or sinner for display,
 Unselfish, honest, simple true he lives his little day.
 His liquid speaking eye, or brown, gauges, my very mood.
 How full of joy when I am glad how quiet if I brood.
 Reckless of pain in my defence
 Yet trembling at my word.
 He loves his lowly vassalage.
 Obedient to his lord.






affections never end
 If love immortal be
 Then thou shalt live
 an ANGEL DOG
 and gush in thy delight.

But should the orthodox be truth,
 Thy very soul shall die
 There is no place for wagging tails in heavens economy.
 Still after all it may be found
 that ACTS will be the test.

And angels rise transmagnified from that which SERVETH BEST
 So if it is GOODNESS that survives,
 one thing death cannot rob,
 — THY FAITHFUL HEART — thou loving brute.
 Come here and kiss me.
BOB!

While the Great French Doctor is inoculating the victims of hydrophobia, our Tender-hearted Madman gives us another view of the Dog Question. While we can hardly endorse his "speculations," it is quite evident that he has a wealth of love to bestow, and it is only a pity that some creature even higher in the scale of being than "Bob" does not get the benefit of it. Why doesn't he try and find a wife?

THE GRANT FOR THE VOLUNTEER MEDAL.

"MR. HEALY OBJECTS."

MR. HEALY, M.P. for famed Derry,
 Is a very smart member—very ;
 He says if our boys want a medal
 They should look to the land that once fed all
 His own country's poor who came to their "dure"
 With fever and chill to settle the bill.
 Now really
 You've very bad taste—You're a bit of a baste,
 Mr. Healy!

—B.

FASHION note: Costumes are still worn. The trouble is that if the women costume much they cost too much; but, then, it's only a new habit now and again, quite easily laid aside.

THOUGHTS.

BY AN AGRICULTURIST.

WHEN I was young my ancient dad
 Would cut a ten foot blue beech gad
 And hand to me and see me clear
 Off to the field where the brindled steer
 And his meek-eyed mate were browsing round
 And the fierce old bull was to be found
 I'd put the steers in their hickory yoke
 And drive them off with a gentle poke
 Work in them days was no joke
 But not a blessed word was spoke
 About fos fates nor yet fos files
 We were too gol darn tired at nights
 Nor of sub soil or alkalies
 Nor Kemicals that sound so wise
 We had to rise at early morn
 And work till we heard the breakfast horn
 And after grub away we'd go
 And plough the fields in a straight row
 But now adays to get our knowledge
 We go to Guelph to a consarned college.

—B.



"PLEASE EX."

DEAR BENGOUGH,—

When the moon was new,
 And warm Ontario's zephyrs flew ;
 When 'round the Press Club's bounteous board
 We thronged, a glad, pen-knewrious horde;
 When song and speech and toast and joke
 The ice conventional lightly broke—
 (Or rather, rippled all the lake
 That merry hearts of comrades make ;
 For, though stern winter rules the year
 With boreal blasts and frosts severe,
 Though all the Lake,—on New York's shore—
 Freeze to the bottom three times o'er,
 In the warm hearts of *Canada*,
 Eternal summer holds her sway.
 And in their bowers, with friendship fraught
 Bloom purple pansies, "That's for thought,"—
 Though as the jester throws this off he
 Thinks, "They will say, 'No, that's for tosec.'")
 I saw GRIP, lonely, on his basket,
 And told you, 'ere you cared to ask it,
 That when the jester ceased to roam,
 And doffed his cap and bells at home,
 The *Eagle*, on his Brooklyn height,
 Would laugh to greet the Bird of Night.
 So, from his Yankee eyrie flown,
 He seeks Ontario's summer zone,
 And craves the Raven's fellowship—
 "Ho, GRIP, the *Eagle*; *Eagle*, GRIP!"

Ardmore, Pa., Feb. 26. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

REPLY.

Bob means to say, as we suppose,
 That GRIP ne'er to the *Eagle* goes ;
 Whereas in fact—we're pained to say,
 The facts are just the other way.

It has sometimes been disputed whether day or night came first. We know that Eve came before mourning. There may, however, have been day before Eve came.

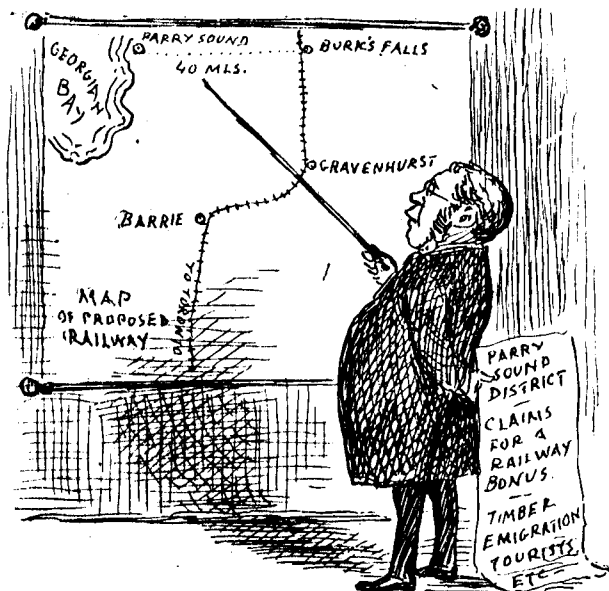
AN ESSAY ON DRAWING.

DRAWING is a study you don't think much of until you've got your prize picture at the school examination, then you are delighted with yourself, and surprised and gratified at the appearance it presents after your teacher has touched it up, and chalked little dabs of white over it, and it looks so fine you can't tell which part of the old mill, and the trees, and moss-grown stones is your own work, but you feel pretty proud, and hang it upon the drawing-room at home to hand down as a legacy to posterity. But you begin by making lines, after that dash off bravely and draw everything. Your master 'll probably wish to keep you an unreasonable time at lead pencils, but never mind him; as soon as you can copy well enough for anyone to distinguish your animals from houses, push right along, buy a box of water colors, and say you're going to start to paint.

He'll talk about waiting awhile, until you've learnt something of perspective, the point of view, and the line of the horizon, etc., etc., etc.

Tell your master that sort of thing won't chime in with a person of your go-a-headed-ness, and that you are bound to be a painter inside four months, and that if he won't make you one you'll get someone else; as to seeing things in perspective, that's a good deal too shadowy for a realistic, artistic person like yourself. If you are determined, you'll get your own way and begin.

J. M. LOES.



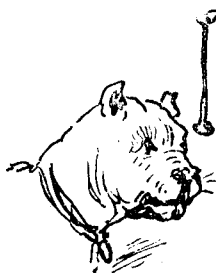
TAKEN INTO HIS CONSIDERATION.

THE Local Government has been asked to bonus the proposed line of railway between Parry Sound and Burk's Falls, and, although GRIP does not believe in the system of indiscriminate bonuses, he thinks the case entitled to special consideration. In the first place Parry Sound, an important business point as the centre of a great lumbering district, is now all but inaccessible in winter. This should not be true of any Canadian town in the present day. Again, the district in question has long furnished a magnificent revenue from timber fees, and it would be greatly in the interest of the whole Province to aid in its further development by means of railway communication. The Government has already admitted the force of these and many other arguments, but as usual it hesitates to take action for fear of some fanciful bugaboo or other. Where the grant is so manifestly reasonable and necessary, this irresolution and delay is inexcusable.

QUERY FROM WINNIPEG.

WHERE was Caron when the light went out?

CANINE SOLILOQUY.



WONDER very much is this Hydrophobia scare going to prevail during the coming summer. I wonder, I do, indeed, for it's a matter of some interest to me. "What fools these mortals be!" anyway, as that beast, Shakespeare, is said to have said. I call him a beast because he has not a good word for my race in the whole of his writings. If you doubt my word, just search his works; you'll not find a dog mentioned in decent terms anywhere, and Sir Henry Holland notices the same thing in his "Recollections of Past Life." You wonder to hear one talk like this, but let me tell you we dogs know a heap more than you two-legged know-nothings give us credit for.

But to get back to this hydrophobia scare. Yes! These mortals *be* fools with a vengeance! Just because a dog feels thirsty on a hot day and lolls out his tongue, and froths at the mouth, then he is mad! Bah! fools! I tell you we *never* foam at the mouth when we're mad: just remember that: and what you jackasses of men, most of you, call rabies, is nothing but fits in nine-tenths of the cases. And then the idea of going and muzzling us poor dev—dogs, I mean, on a hot summer's day when we want to yawn, and use our teeth to bite fl—s. Why, it's enough to send any decent dog crazy, just to think of it. How would *you* like to have to go round with a thing like a base ball catcher's mask over your fool's head, eh? Strikes me, or rather, it occurs to me, that you'd be mad enough to go mad.

However, the scare this winter has made many Nebuchadnezzars, and a vegetarian diet is good and cooling. How, d'y'e ask? Why, it sent so many to Pasteur!!—that's how, bow-wow! Let me tell you that the best cure for a bite is a hair of the dog that bit you; therefore when you get bitten take quinine. Don't see the connection, eh? Well, ain't quinine *bark*? and don't bark come off a bough-wow?

But I've said about enough. You wise mortals drink all you want in the hot weather. Did it never strike any philanthropic—or philkernic—or whatever the word for dog-lover is, that a few troughs placed along the streets would help us to keep sane far more effectually than muzzling us? In Pahree, where I once was, and where that Pastoor is, there are very few mad dogs, though they are in the river most of the time in summer, and are consequently in-Seine. How's that for a paradogs? Tell you who ought to be muzzled instead of us poor beasts: those fellows who are all the time swiping and lushing and guzzling till they drive themselves crazy; those are the chaps to muzzle, not *us*.

But here comes my proprietor, and as he has a little canine his hand, I had better follow him, so I'll say good-bye, and make my best bow—
Wow.

AN exchange says, "A teacher in Arkansas, in response to an inquiry, what is most needed in his school, writes: 'branes, branes, branes.'" Well, yes, we should think so.

CERTAINLY EQUAL.

WE must congratulate you on the very great improvement in GRIP's appearance, which at present is certainly equal to any publication of its kind.

Montreal, Jan. 29th.

A. D. B.



YES OR NO?

A CATEGORICAL ANSWER DEMANDED BEFORE THE FACTS ARE INVESTIGATED.



THE Schubert Quartette, which GRIP noticed most favorably on a former visit, reappeared at Shaftesbury Hall on the 11th and 12th, when they repeated their triumph.

MISS ROSINA VOKES and her clever company are giving the patrons of the Grand a second taste of their quality this week. No better work is done on the English-speaking stage to-day than this admirable company is doing.

SQUIRE SCHIMMERHORN'S LITTLE GAME.

A TALE OF THE OLDEN TIME.

"YOU'RE hanging it out well, squire," said I last week to old Cyrus Schimmerhorn, who sat by the stove in a village tavern not a thousand miles north of Toronto, placidly taking his vesper bowl of hot toddy.

"Yes," replied he, "pretty well fur an old man. Time's tellin' on me a little tho'." Mr. Schimmerhorn was always "squire" with everybody. It appears that he held a Commission in the Peace in the almost forgotten past, but as he took upon himself to send a culprit for five years to the Provincial Penitentiary, partly because he had stolen a game cock, but principally because, in the language of the court, he was a "useless critter," the powers rather doubting his judicial attainments deprived him from the bench. But, like a mason, "once a squire, always a squire."

"You used to be a pretty hard man, squire?"

"Yes, about as hard as they make 'em. Laws, what rackets we used to have in the old times. The boys hain't got the sand in 'em now. Did I ever tell you about some fun I had with the boys onst not far from here? I guess they'll recollect it, that is if any of them's alive," chuckled the old fellow as he solaced himself with a sip from his tumbler.

"Tell us the story, squire," said I, "it'll help to pass the time away."

"Well," said the old man, "here's luck! Lemme see, it's over thirty years ago I was out a little ways north of here a teachin' school. You needn't grin, I never was much of a scholar, but I went to Upper Canada College for about six months, when I got bounced by the Principal for bad conduct—red pepper on the stove, or something, I forget. Well, I came out to the country and started school. I was a pretty good-looking chap, and wore store clothes, and, consequently, I cut out most of the home-spun dressed fellows with the girls. Some of them sassed me, and threatened to whale me; but I knocked 'em all out, and was a bigger favorite than ever.

"Well, I went to a parin' bee one night at old daddy Miles'. I was awful soft on his daughter, Ruth, a pretty gal, and durin' the evening I heard three of the boys set up a game on me, to give me a hiding at the next shine that was to be the following week. They were to stay in

an old barn that stood close to Yonge Street, and when I'd be goin' home, they were to pounce out on me and give me particular fits. They were goin' to black their faces, and all that; regular conspiritors, mind you. They'd been readin' dime novels, and sich.

"Wall, I stood in with Ruth's little brother Zeke, who liked me 'cause I used to buy him marbles and candies, and I told him all about the lay, and gave him pointers. He wus to tell Jake Johnston, one of the gang, that he heard them tell about the racket, and that he'd help them. He'd watch on the road, and let them know when I'd be comin' along. 'All right,' said Jake.

"Wall, the old barn had a couple of leetle winders about ten feet from the floor, and a mighty strong oak door. It wus built in the old times. So I got Zeke the day before the party to nail a big cleat about as high as he could across the door and another one on the planks leading up to it. I then cut a blue beech stick the right length to put between the cleats, and when that was fixed old Nick couldn't bust the door open from inside.

"Well, the night of the party Jake and his pards left pretty early, and young Zeke stole after them. They brought a euchre deck along to pass the time and an old lantern.

"'Now, boys,' said Zeke, 'you jist sit here and amuse yourselves and I'll close the door, and go up the road and tell you when the cuss is comin'.' Zeke went out and fixed the pole all right, and scooted for home. 'All right,' whispered Zeke to me. 'Their hosses and sleigh is behind the barn.' So up I gets, bids the folks good-bye, and started towards home. I crept up gently to behind the barn and heard the cusses arguing about a point over the cards. I jumped into the sleigh, took the buffaloes off the hosses, and fixed 'em around me, and drew up boldly to the door.

"'Hallo,' says I.

"'Hallo,' says they, jumpin' up. 'Is that you, Zeke?"

"'No,' says I. 'It's Cyrus Schimmerhorn. I'm goin' down with your team to Toronto to have you arrested for conspiracy and attempt to murder. You'd better get the black off your faces before the constable comes!'

"Je-rew-sa-lem! How the cusses did go for that door! and swear! my!

"Well, I drove down to Toronto and had a pretty good time. I left the team at a tavern, and wrote to Jake Thompson where it was. The hull party was so al fired scared that they never squealed about takin' their rig. And when they were found and let out by the neighbors, all blackened up, they couldn't stand the guyin' they got! so the hull three left for the States.

"Poor Ruth, I would have married her," continued Mr. Schimmerhorn, elevating his glass.

"Well, why didn't you?"

"Well, captain, she bolted with a lightnin' rod man."

B.

A BACHELOR'S OPINION.—Marriage is a whirling maelstrom. It is a very rapid transformation. It may be very eddy-fying to some, to the spectators. Then, again, you are apt to stick upon the rocks; little ones they may be, to be sure; but between them and the squalls you are apt to have a serious time. Certainly it is exciting, for those that like it. I prefer hugging the shore, where you're sure of a quiet, lazy time.



THE GOVERNMENT IN A "GREAT SWEAT" BRINGING DOWN THE PAPERS.

J. FRASER BRYCE,

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

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART STUDIO,

107 KING STREET WEST.

DYSPEPSIA.

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

Before deciding on your new suit go into R. WALKER & SONS' Ordered Clothing Department and see their beautiful Scotch tweed suitings at \$18, and winter overcoatings from \$16.

The headquarters of the Old Reliable Golden Boot has removed to

246 YONGE STREET.

F. J. SMITH, ESTATE & FINANCIAL AGENT, Millichamp's Buildings, 31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Special attention given to the management of Estates.

— MONEY TO LOAN. —

BOILERS regularly inspected and insured against explosion by the Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada. Also consulting engineers and solicitors of patents. Head Office, Toronto: Branch Office, Montreal.

LUXURY ON WHEELS.

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

FINE ORDERED CLOTHING for Spring can be had best and cheapest at R. Walker & Sons, noted Clothiers. Fine Silk-mixed Suit, \$16. Velvet Fleece Tweed, \$15 Suit. The **GOLDEN LION**, 33 to 37 King St., and 18 Colborne St.

McCOLL'S

LARDINE!

Still takes the lead for machine purposes.

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

OUR "SUNLIGHT"

Is the best Canadian Coal Oil in the market

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Prompt shipment and lowest prices guaranteed.

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

WM. POLSON & CO'Y,

Manufacturers of

Steam Engines and Boilers,

STEAM YACHTS AND TUGS.

GENERAL MACHINERY DEALERS.

ESPLANADE STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

COOK'S

Automatic Postal Scale

NOVEL, SIMPLE, CONVENIENT, ACCURATE.

Indicates instantly Weight and Postage on Letters, Papers and Parcels.

The Trade Supplied. Send for Circular.

HART & COMPANY,

31 & 33 King St. West, Toronto,

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

P. BURNS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COAL AND WOOD

ESTABLISHED 1856.

Telephone Communication between all Offices.

TORONTO.

OFFICES.—Cor. Front and Bathurst Streets; Yonge Street Wharf; 51 King Street East; 534 Queen Street West; 390 Yonge Street.

BRYCE BROS.,

THE LUMBER MERCHANTS AND BUILDERS.

Save Money by being your own Landlord. Houses built quickly and on easy terms. Call and see us.

OFFICE REMOVED TO

**280 KING STREET EAST
TORONTO.**

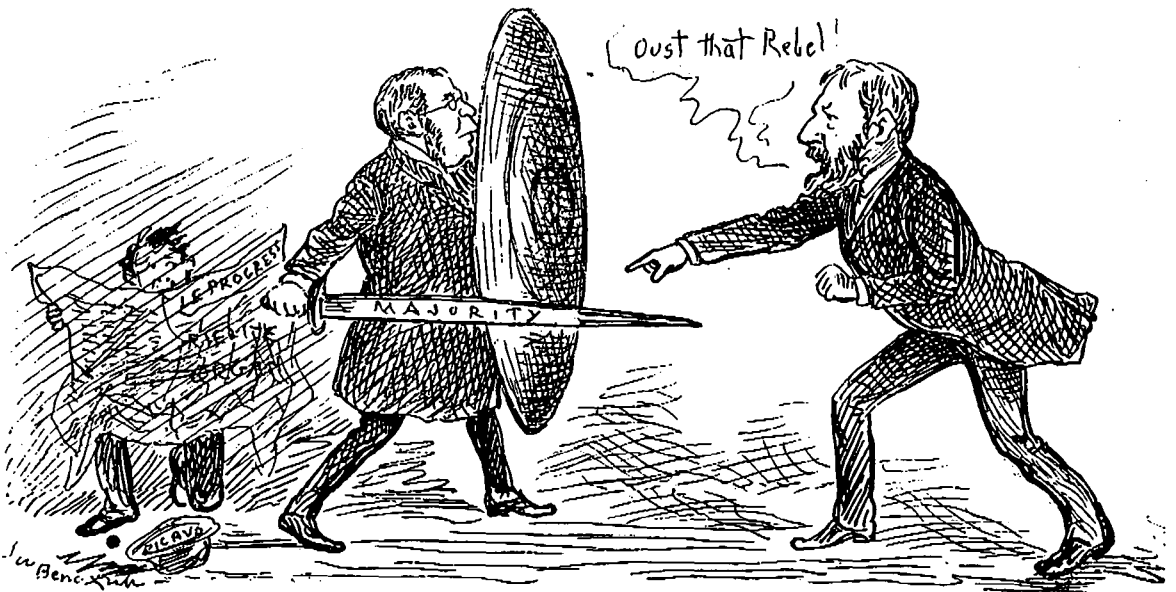
HO! LADIES,

Ask your Milliner for the **HOLDT SUSPENSORY AND BALANCE ATTACHMENT**, which supplies a long-felt want, as by its use the usual annoyance is almost entirely obviated, securing comfort, ease, safety, etc. Ask your milliner for it, or it will be sent (prepaid) by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents.

LEAR'S

NOTED GAS FIXTURE EMPORIUM,

15 and 17 Richmond Street West. Proprietor, having business that calls him to the Old Country in June, has decided to offer for the next two months inducements to buyers not often met with. Ten Thousand Dollars Wanted. Cash customers will find this the golden opportunity. **R. H. LEAR.**



SHIELDING THE RIELITE.

"AND since you cannot see yourself so well as by reflection,
I your glass will modestly discover to yourself,
That of yourself which yet you know not all."
For a perfect reflection of yourself, go to BRUCE'S
Studio, 118 King Street West.

CATARH.—Sufferers are not generally aware that this curse of our country is contagious, or that it is due to the presence of living parasites in the living membrane of the nose. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarh, catarrhal deafness, and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet, describing this new treatment, is sent free on receipt of stamp, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.—*The Star.*

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

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

USE FRAGRANT PHILODERMA FOR chapped hands. Sore lips. Elegantly perfumed. A toilet luxury. Ladies try it. Ask your Druggists. 25cts.

Gentlemen requiring stylish spring suits or overcoats should visit the stores of **PETLEY & PETLEY**, where all the newest materials are kept in stock. A perfect fit guaranteed, and no trying on necessary.

AIR BRUSH WATER COLOR. LIFE SIZE portraits from small photographs, on silk, airm, velvet, muslin or paper. **GEORGE BROWN**, Artist, 506 1/2 Yonge Street, Toronto.

SPECTACLES THAT will suit all eyes. Send for an Illustrated Catalogue, and be convinced. **H. SANDERS**, Manufacturing Optician, 185 St. James Street, Montreal.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—It pays to carry a good watch. I never had satisfaction till I bought one of **WELCH & TROWBR'S** reliable watches, 171 Yonge Street, east side, 2nd door south of Queen.

The DETROIT SANITARIUM
250 FORT ST. W.
DETROIT, MICH

INVALIDS' HOME.

Surpassing any in the United States.
LOCATION CENTRAL,
BUILDING LARGE AND NEW,
ELEGANTLY FURNISHED.
Beautiful Grounds and surroundings. Splendid Bath Department, etc., Send for Circular.

JOHN DOTY ENGINE CO.,

Manufacturers of
CORLISS STEAM ENGINES
OF IMPROVED DESIGN.
Unequaled for durability and economy of fuel.
Send for circular.
Works and Office, No. 2 Bathurst Street,
TORONTO.

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



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

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

GAS FIXTURES

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

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS!

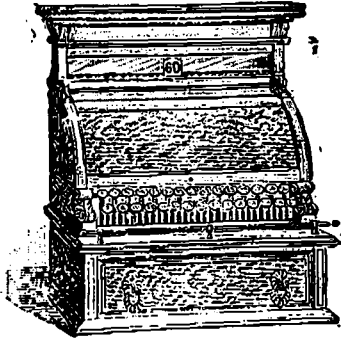
I will send a valuable **TREATISE FREE** to any person desiring the same, that has been the means of curing many cases of Drunkenness, Opium, Morphine, Chloral and kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. **BOOK**, giving full particulars, **SENT FREE.** Seal and secure from observation.
Address, **M. V. LUBON,**
47 WELLINGTON ST. EAST,
TORONTO, ONT.

— **CLOTHING.** —

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

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

SMALL LEAKS
SINK GREAT SHIPS.

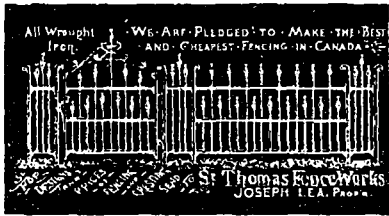


Why have any leaks when by using a

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER

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

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



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

FOLEY & WILKS,
Reformed Undertaking
Establishment.

356 1/2 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Telephone No. 1176.

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

THE
NATIONAL ELECTROTYPE AND STEREOTYPE CO.

(Limited),
19 to 23 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.
The most Complete Foundry in Canada. Fine
Book, Cut and Job Work a Specialty. Esti-
mates furnished. All Work Guaranteed.

CONSUMPTION.

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

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

LITERARY REVOLUTION.—THE CHEAPEST, latest and most elegant editions of the favorite authors yet published. Sold at extremely low prices. Send for list of prices. Agents wanted, write for terms. R. SPARKLING, 151 Church St., Toronto.

In treating disease, the Physio-Medicalist rejects all poisons and hurtful processes, and uses only such remedial means as are known to act in harmony with Nature. Poisons tend to destroy! Medicines should tend to save.

A PETRIFIED man has been dug in Massachusetts. He must be the same man whose wife would not let him buy her a sealskin saccque until he first bought himself a fine overcoat.—N. Y. Morning Journal.

Minister's Wife (looking over the paper).—“You're referred to in this morning's paper, my dear, as a distinguished clergyman.”

Minister.—“I'm. I thought that my sermon yesterday would attract attention. Is it published in full or only a synopsis given?”

Wife.—“Neither. You are spoken of as a distinguished clergyman in connection with that patent medicine testimonial you sent to Dr. Quack.”—Courier Journal.

Mary to Departing Young Man.—Adieu, adieu!

Mary's Little Brother.—That fellow's adieu'd, aint he?

Teacher.—What is a substantive?
Tim (son of a statesman).—It's the man what goes to the conviction when you don't go yourself.

Jones.—That's Hong Ho, the Chinese merchant. He is worth his million.

Robinson.—He's a daisy.
Jones.—No, he's only a China Astor.

Doctor of Divinity.—I did not give my sermon a moment's thought, until I entered the pulpit. How was it?

Deacon.—Well, I shall have to ask the brethren. I did not give it a moment's thought until you asked me.

GRIP with true *esprit de corps* is glad to make a note of any advance in the sister arts, and for this reason has pleasure in observing the achievements in photography made of late by Mr. J. Fraser Bryce. In the hands of an artist like this gentleman photography almost ceases to be mechanical. Visit his studio, 107 King Street, west, and judge for yourself.

MR. DOHERTY alleges that persons who buy Sarnia stoves and ranges are better pleased than a new subscriber to GRIP. This is not so, for all our subscribers, both new and old, being long-headed citizens, buy the Sarnia goods as a matter of course.

Servant.—Missus is sorry to say she isn't at home to-day.

Mr. Berkeley (with a grand air).—Tell your mistress that I am extremely sorry I didn't call here to-day.

Club man.—I have a terrible cold in my head.

Man of the World.—Better than than nothing.

FROM the letter of a Boston girl to a lady friend who had recently visited her: “Dearest Josephine, I cannot get used to your dear absence.”

CONSUMPTION CURED.



But One Lung Left

To use this gentleman's own words: “I contracted a cold while at school in 1877. A catarrhal cough set in; the cold gradually settled on my lungs, the catarrh ceased, and consumption started; my flesh was gradually reduced; my strength gradually but rapidly left me; my cough and expectoration became severe and profuse, and I was a physical wreck. Being close to Toronto I consulted the best skill in the city, but received no encouragement, and had given up all hope. A personal friend of mine, Mr. Aiton, and former patient of Dr. McCully's, induced me to apply to the Doctor, and the result is I am still alive. I have lost one lung, but I still have one good one. I am now strong, fleshy and well: in fact I am now heavier than ever before in my life. Can consumption be cured? My answer is emphatically yes! My present address is Highland Creek.

Yours, etc.,
WILLIAM HENRY.”

The Medical and Surgical Association of Canada, and the Ontario Pulmonary and Electric Institute

Now offer the public a series of cases we have cured. Everyone of these cases has gone through from one to one dozen medical men's hands without cure or benefit, and yet these men sneer at us and call us advertising quacks. One of them in this city gets more cheap advertising than any man in Ontario; he is likewise fed on taxes we pay to boot and considers it a privilege to call us quacks. By careful study of disease, and skill in the application of medicine, these cases were cured and are now landmarks in life of our ability, and at the same time monuments of the ignorance of the average Doctor in chronic disease. Our Medical Brethren have been generous enough to shout: Down with these quacks! and the Legislature has been twice asked to make a law to prevent us from using printers' ink, and why? Because they would rather have death in chronic disease score the innings than the Medical and Surgical Association.

When we took those cases they were dying! They are now well! Who needs protection, the medical profession or the dying people whose lives can be saved? But the dignity of the medical profession is being brought into contempt! Never mind the lives of the people! Happy profession! Unhappy people!

We treat and cure all Chronic Diseases and all Deformities arising from Habit, Inheritance, or Accident.

Mention this paper.
Address—

S. EDWARD McCULLY, M.D.,
Medical Director, or
G. JERRALD POTTS, M.D., M.R.C.S.E.,
Medical Superintendent.

CONSULTATION FREE.

A SPECIAL SILVER MEDAL AWARDED AT TORONTO, 1885

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

HEAP'S PATENT Earth or Ashes Closets

Pat'd Nov. '84, May '85. Also in U. S. A.

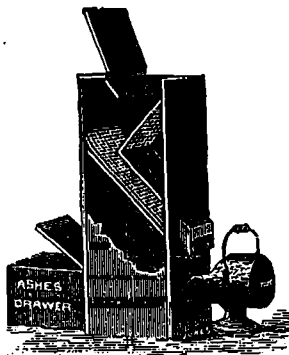
WHAT IS AN EARTH CLOSET?—An Earth Closet is a mechanical contrivance to conveniently cover excrement with earth or ashes. This covering at once suppresses all odour and gradually absorbs and neutralizes the matter itself. The pail needs to be emptied about once a week, or when full, and the reservoir to be filled when empty—once in two or four weeks perhaps. Nothing could more perfectly answer the purpose. It gives out no odour; is not ill-looking; its usefulness is not limited.

The Earth Closet is regarded as indispensable wherever there are not stationary conveniences in the house; and in respect to smell, "modern improvements" are rarely as satisfactory. It can be placed in a bath room or any convenient place in-doors, or in a shed.

"Twenty-five of these Commodes were supplied to the Mount Royal Hospital, Montreal, and the Medical men and lady nurses in charge expressed themselves well pleased and satisfied with them."

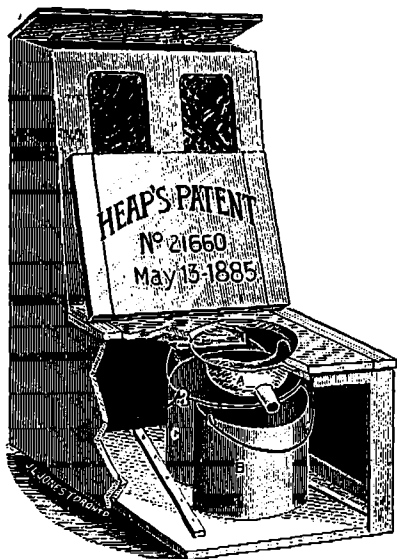
Professor Goldwin Smith says:—"I have pleasure in testifying that the Earth Closet (3) supplied by your Company to houses occupied by members of my household, are found to work extremely well and to be very conducive to health and comfort."

"Very Rev. Dean Roemer (London), is pleased to testify to the value and usefulness of the Bedside Commode, supplied to him by Mr. Heap. It has fulfilled all the promises made for it in the printed circular, and he strongly recommends it for the use of invalids." [We may add, it is a No. 9 Pull-up Commode and stands by the Dean's bedside, he being a confirmed invalid.]



AUTOMATIC 'DUSTLESS' Cinder Sifter.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS.



INODOROUS PORTABLE BEDROOM COMMODE

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

Heap's Patent Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Co. (LIMITED).

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST AND TESTIMONIALS.

Office and Showroom :
57 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

President—WM. HEAP, Managing Director.
Vice President—J. B. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.

TELEPHONE 65. Mention "Grip." To Manufacturers—Patent Rights on Sale. U.S.A. Factory, Muskegon, Mich. English Factory, Manchester.

D.S. BARCLAY
* ENGRAVER *
* EMBOSSEUR *
* LITHOGRAPHER *
* DIE SINKER *
* HERALD *
41 KING ST. EAST * TORONTO.

Sample Room Upstairs. Crests, Monograms, Medals, Seals, Visiting Cards, Invitations, etc.

TELEPHONE 687.

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

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

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE CO., OF HART FORD, Conn. Capital \$100,000.00. Chartered 1809. ARMBRUST & TILLEY, Managers for Ontario. Office, No. 4 Toronto St., Toronto.

RUBBER AND METAL STAMPS, SEALS, Etc.— Oldest and most reliable house and greatest variety in Canada. KENTON, TINGRY & STEWART M'F's Co., 72 King Street West, Toronto.

F. A. CAMPBELL, VETERINARY SURGEON. Diseases of all the Domesticated Animals skillfully treated. Horses bought and sold on commission. 32 and 34 Richmond St. West, Toronto.

BOUQUET SWEET BRIAR, WHITE CASTLE, PRINCESS LOUISE.
Mech. Institute
Best Value in Canada
MORSE SOAP COMPANY.



THE NEWEST AND BEST

Disinfectant and Antiseptic Known.

READ CERTIFICATES EVERY WEEK.

TRINITY MEDICAL SCHOOL,

Toronto, Sept. 25th, 1885.

From its composition I am convinced that Permanganate-Phenylene will be found to be a very excellent disinfectant. W. B. GERKE, M.D., Dean.

Toronto, Sept. 3rd, 1885.

GENTLEMEN,—I believe the ingredients composing Permanganate-Phenylene are the best in use for disinfecting purposes, and have no hesitation in recommending it. L. F. MCFARLANE, M.D., Acting Physician Toronto General Hospital.

For Sale by druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.25 per bottle

PERMANGANATE-PHENYLENE CO.,

Manufacturers & Props., 157 King St. West, Toronto.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO

COAL
AND
WOOD

TORONTO.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the diseases 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 I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

\$500.00

REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 6 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.