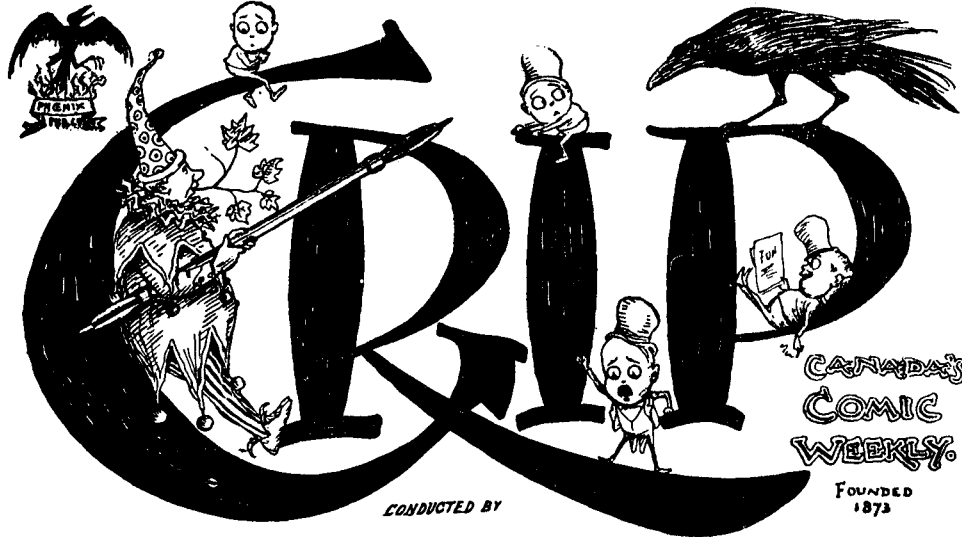


**BURNS' TOURS TO
OLD POINT
COMFORT**

This charming resort is reached by the old Dominion Line. Steamers leaving New York four days a week at 3 p.m., and after an ocean voyage down the Atlantic coast arriving at Old Point Comfort, Fortress Monroe, Norfolk, the evening of the following day. Through tickets are issued and are made to return via Washington and Philadelphia. Send for folder giving all information as to hotels and trip. May, June, July and August vacation tours to Europe. Apply to Chas. E. Burns, 77 Yonge Street, third door above King St.



CONDUCTED BY
J. W. Brinsford.

CHAS. E. BURNS,
77 YONGE ST.
Tickets to
Europe
Savannah
Jacksonville
Havana
New Orleans
West Indies
Mexico
South America
and all
Southern States.
3rd door above
King Street
TORONTO.

PHENIX PUBLISHING CO.
OFFICE: 81 ADELAIDE STREET WEST

"Yet doth he give us bold advertisement."—SHAKESPEARE.

\$2 PER YEAR. 5c. PER COPY.
SOLD BY NEWSDEALERS.

51 KING ST. E.
(Rear Entrance from Colborne St.)



51 KING ST. W. 152 YONGE ST.
68 JARVIS ST.

**THE : BIRDS
OF ONTARIO**

Being a Concise Account of Every Species of Bird known to have been found in Ontario, with a

DESCRIPTION OF THEIR . . .
. . . NESTS AND EGGS
- BY -

THOS. McILWRAITH

Member of the American Ornithologists' Union.

SECOND EDITION,

Enlarged and Revised to date, with Illustrations by ERNEST E. THOMPSON and others.

Cloth, 424 pages. - \$2.00

To this new and revised edition of his excellent work on the birds of this Province, Mr. McIlwraith has brought the full knowledge of a life study, the accuracy of the thorough scientist, and the taste and polish of a finished writer, while his pages glow with an enthusiasm the reader is sure to find infectious.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

33 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

DRESSMAKER'S

MAGIC - SCALE

A perfect tailor system of garment cutting for ladies and children.
Also instructions in Men's and Boy's Clothing.

MISS. K. C. MACDONALD :
General Agent, Ontario.

4 1/2 Shuter Street, - Toronto.

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.

Patent Barristers, Solicitors and Experts.

Canadian Bank of Commerce Building.
28 KING ST. W. - TEL. 2589

Try *A.C. Westlake*

. . . 147 Yonge St.

FOR OUR CELEBRATED

\$1.00 PER DOZEN PHOTOS

All Work Guaranteed.

G. R. Byford - Bookbinder

BOOKBINDING - OF - EVERY DESCRIPTION.

. . . Special attention given to . . .
BINDING - SHEET - MUSIC

COR. CHURCH AND COLBOURNE STS., TORONTO.

North American

Life Assurance Company.

Head Office, - Toronto, Ont.

PRESIDENT

J. L. BLAIRIE, Esq., President Canada Landed & National Invest. Co.

VICE-PRESIDENTS

HON. G. W. ALLAN and

J. K. KERR, Esq., Q.C.

The Compound Investment and Investment Annuity Policies of the North American Life Assurance Company contain specially advantageous features for investors.

Write or make personal application for full particulars,

WM. McCABE, Managing Director

JOHN MACDONALD & CO.

- TO THE TRADE -

**The Latest
in Prints**

- ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF -

EARLY SUMMER PRINTS

- JUST RECEIVED -

We are Preeminently . . .

**THE PRINT HOUSE
OF THE DOMINION**

ORDERS : SOLICITED.

FILLING LETTER ORDERS . . .
. . . A SPECIALTY

JOHN - MACDONALD & CO.
Wellington and Front Sts. East,
TORONTO.

Our Style E

PIANO :

Is Unrivalled
In Popularity,
Its Tonal
Qualities
Command it
To the Artist.
Its moderate
Price,

\$350.00

Commands
It to all.
Examine it
Before purchasing
Elsewhere.

MASON & RISCH

PIANO CO., LTD.

32 KING ST. WEST

ESTABLISHED

1843



\$5.25 SPOT CASH.

New Cameras

. . . 1894 . . .

- Night Hawk - \$ 6.50
- A Premo - - 12.00
- B Premo - - 15.00
- C Premo - - 20.00

- CATALOGUE -

RAMSEY & CO.

77 KING ST., TORONTO,

Your Support in Life
is your footwear.

We deal in the very best Boots and Shoes of both American and Canadian make.

We invite your inspection of our
NEW SPRING STOCK
of Ladies' and Gents' Black and Tan footwear now constantly arriving.

H. & C. BLACHFORD,

FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM.
83 to 89 King St. East, Toronto.

A. B. Mitchell's Rubberine and Waterproof Linen Collars and Cuffs

are the finest goods made as a substitute for Linen. Once used you will always use them. Give them a trial and be convinced. None like them.

Massey Music Hall Festival

JUNE 14, 15, AND 16.

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday

SOLOISTS:

Miss Emma Juch Soprano
Miss Lillian Blauvelt Soprano
Mrs. Carl Alves Contralto
Mr. W. H. Rieger Tenor
Dr. Carl E. Duft Baritone

AND:

Arthur Freidheim Pianist

CHORUS 500. ORCHESTRA 75

Mr. F. H. Torrington, Conductor

Thursday Evening Messiah (Handel)
Friday Afternoon Miscellaneous Concert
Friday Evening Hymn of Praise (Mendelssohn)

Wreck of the Hesperus (A. E. Fisher)
Saturday Afternoon Children's Concert, 1,000 Public School Children.
Toronto Orchestral School (100).

Saturday Evening—Grand Miscellaneous Concert.

Prices—25c., 50c., 75c. and \$1.

Further information may be obtained at the office of the Secretaries, Room 16, James' Building.

Boys

We still want a few good boys to sell GRIP where it is not at present represented.

Here

is a chance for good boys to earn a little money.

For particulars address,

Manager Phoenix Pub. Co.
TORONTO ONT.

Ladies' Attention

We want one good lady agent in every city, town and village in Canada to sell our wonderful Fern Balm Medicine. Money can be made at home. No experience needed.

DR. PRICE MEDICINE CO.
TORONTO, - ONT.

HER MAJESTY'S TABLE WATER.
[By Appointment.]



GODES-BERGER is a natural sparkling Mineral Water, which flows from a spring of this name, situated near the old Castle of Godesberg, opposite the Seven Mountains of the Rhine. This Water is exquisitely Pure, being entirely free from organic substances, and is the most pleasant water to drink, either alone, or mixed with Milk, Fruitsyrups, Wines or Spirits. Although not a medicinal water, the use of Godes-berger will be found very beneficial to those who suffer from nervous weakness, or who are in any way troubled with indigestion, gout, or rheumatism.

GODES-BERGER has been highly approved by Her Majesty the Queen of England's Medical Advisers, also by numerous leading Physicians in London and throughout the world.

Dr. C. FINKELNBURG, Professor and Member of the Imperial German Sanitary Office, writes: "The Godes-berger Natural Mineral Water may, on account of its pleasant taste, and easiness of digestion, be continuously used as a Table Water, and is a refreshing and wholesome drink. It is to be highly recommended."

Dr. BROCKHAUS writes: "I prefer the Godes-berger Water above all Mineral Waters of a similar character."

JAMES LOBB

- AGENT -

41 WELLINGTON STREET EAST, TORONTO, CAN.

HERBERT LAKE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST.

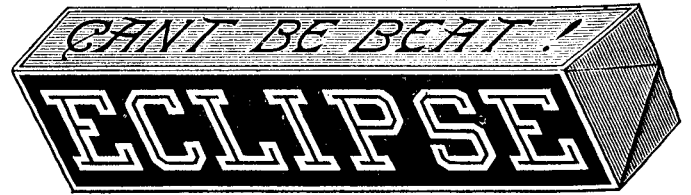
COR. McCAUL AND QUEEN STS

Nothing like the accompanying black record of olden times, but all work and appliances up to date.

Teeth extracted without pain. First-class work in all departments.

PILES and Rectal Diseases radically cured. New Treatment. Positive Results.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., O.M.C.P.S. Consulting Physician and Specialist in the Official method of treating Chronic, Nervous, Wasting and Sexual Diseases. Piles and Rectal Diseases, Stomach and Intestinal Disorders, Genito-Urinary Affections and Pelvic Diseases of Women.
OFFICE, 133 CHURCH ST., TORONTO, ONT.



SOAP

.. Murphy Gold Cure Institute ..

FOR TREATMENT OF ALCOHOL AND MORPHINE DISEASES AND TOBACCO HABIT.

WM. HAY, Manager, 253 Wellesley Street, Toronto.

Patients treated at their residence when required. Correspondence strictly confidential.

No Harmful Chemicals

Are used in our Cleaning or Coloring Departments. The most delicate fabrics leave our hands as sound as when they come. This applies equally to Men's and Women's Clothing, Lacc, Damask, Repp and Chemille Curtains, Kid Gloves and Feathers.

R. PARKER & CO., Steam Dyers and Cleaners.

787 and 209 Yonge Street. 59 King Street West. 475 and 1267 Queen Street West. 277 Queen Street East. Telephones 3037, 2143, 1004 and 3640.

BE SURE and send your parcels to Parker's; they will be done right if done at **PARKER'S**

Waterproof and

Gummed Labels

Printed to order for all purposes.
DRUGGISTS' AND
MANUFACTURERS' USES

SAMPLES FREE . AGENTS WANTED

ADDRESS:

E. L. HURST, Label Works,
66 Hayter St., Toronto.

SEND \$1.00 AND GET

.. GRIP ..

TILL END OF '94.



Elias Rogers & Co.

MAX. JOHNSON & CO.

The ..
Printers

78 WELLINGTON ST. WEST

.. TORONTO ..

TELEPHONE 2672

The Best Equipped Job Printing House
in Canada.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Moles, warts, birthmarks, and all facial blemishes permanently removed by



ELECTROLYSIS
G. B. Foster, "THE FORUM,"
Cor. Yonge & Gerrard Sts.

RUPTURE

Comfort and security assured. So-called "Hopeless Cases" solicited. Children positively cured in a few weeks. If you get any appliances, get the very best. Over twenty years in business in Toronto in this one line exclusively. J. Y. EGAN, Hernia Specialist, 286 West Queen Street, Toronto.



GRIP

EDITED BY J. W. BENGOUGH

Vol. 41. *Literary and Artistic Contributions are Solicited. Rejected MSS. will be Returned if stamps are enclosed.*

No. 1069

The Unauthorized Reproduction of our Cartoons and Small Cuts is Prohibited in the Dominion.

No. 21.



J.W. Bengough

"PLEASE DON'T GO IN ADVANCE OF ME, FRASER; YOUR PIPE IS TOO STRONG FOR MY STOMACH!"

FAMILIAR OUTLINES.



SOLICITOR GENERAL CURRAN.

ACCIDENT OR SLAUGHTER?

Dedicated to Certain Ill-Directed Directors of a Money-Making Public Company in Montreal.

THEY put gold lace upon the caps
Of the men who take the cash,
But don't put safety guards in front
To stop the human smash.
A man, child, woman, Gentile, Jew,
The cars can swiftly kill,
But they mind not a life or two
As they do a Council bill.

They put gold buttons on the coats
Of the "bosses" of the car;
Who order you "go front"—"get out"—
"Can't stop"—"Stay where you are"—
And seldom stops the fares to take
Till a jump proclaims the smash;
While the people wonder why the brake
Stopp'd not the awful crash.

The cars will stop when engines rush
To quench a fatal fire;
On "lection" days when voters crush
To see which "man" goes higher;
But when alone a child runs out
To cross the Queen's highway,
They never stop, although a shout
Can't blow a child away.

The summer cars are decked with gay
Designs; in winter tide
The stove to keep the cold away
Is each "gold button's" pride;
A shelter built for drivers green
To save them from the storm;
But not a guard in front is seen
To save the falling form.

Should one of those who hold the power
Be slaughtered by a car,
You may depend within an hour
A telegraphic "par"
Would see an order sent for "nets"
Such "losses" to repel,
But if a fellow creature gets
His death-blow—Ring the bell!

P. Quill.

FRASER'S COMING TEST.

HON. MR. FRASER has been made incumbent of the united offices of Inspector of Registry offices and Inspector of Forestry. We are pleased to know that the people's Chris. is in good enough health to justify him in accepting the duties involved, but he must not flatter himself that he is going to have a very soft snap so far at least as the Forestry branch of the business is concerned. We understand that the Registry office inspection can be done quite easily in a month or so each year, and involves no very severe strain on a man of Mr. Fraser's ability, even if not in robust health. But it is different with the Forestry business, when it comes to writing the annual reports. Mr. Fraser is not known as a literary man, and his predecessor, poor R. W. Phipps, set a very high standard in the writing of these blue books. They were positively great as literature, abounding in racy descriptions, eloquent appeals and poetic flights. Fraser can't afford to have the critical finger of scorn pointed at him by failing to keep up the standard, so he must get his pen—heretofore used, so to speak, at plough-horse work, trained to the Pagasus style of thing. We would suggest that he lose no time in placing himself under the private tuition of Mr. William Houston, and take a thorough course in Belles-lettres.

A—"What breed of dogs do your neighbors keep?"
B—"I don't know, but they are what I call *bore* hounds."



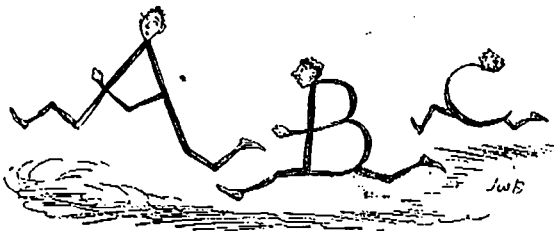
DESTITUTION.

GAMIN—"Say, Jimmie, look at them swells. Spent all their money for clothes, and got to git along on one pair of eye-glasses between 'em!"

—Once-a-Week.



THE NOBLE JEANNOTTE DEFENDING THE BRIBE-TAKER.



OR, THE HUMAN ELEMENT IN MATHEMATICS.
(Continued.)

NOW it chanced one day that I stumbled upon old D, in the little garden in front of his cottage, hoeing in the sun. D is an aged labouring man who used occasionally to be called in to help A, B and C in a job needing four, such as tennis matches and guessing at beans in a bag. I greeted the old man and asked him of A, B and C. "Did I know 'em, sir?" he answered, "why, I knowed 'em ever since they was little fellows in brackets. Master A, he were a fine lad, sir, though I always said give me master B for kind-heartedness like. Many's the job as we've been on together, sir, though I never did no racing nor ought of that, but just the plain labour, as you might say. I'm getting a bit too old and stiff for it now-a-days, sir. I'm thinking master A, if he was here, could do more work in one hour nor I could in four. I don't do no regular work now, sir, just scratch about in the garden here and grow a bit of a logarithm, or raise a common dominator or two.

But Mr. Euclid he use me still for they propositions, he do."

From the garrulous old man I learned the melancholy end of my former acquaintances. Some time after I left town, he told me, C had been taken ill. It seems that A and B had been rowing on the river for a wager and C had been running on the bank and then sat in a draft. Of course the bank had refused the draft and C was taken ill.

A and B came home and found C lying helpless in bed. A shook him roughly and said, "Get up, C, we're going to pile wood." C. looked so worn and pitiful that B said, "Look here, A, I won't stand this; he isn't fit to pile wood to-night." C smiled feebly and said, "Perhaps I might pile a little if I sat up in bed; I'm sure if I could pile I wood pile." Then B thoroughly alarmed, said, "See here, A, I'm going to fetch a doctor; he's dying." A flared up and answered, "You've no money to fetch a doctor." "I'll reduce him to his lowest terms," B said firmly, "that'll fetch him."

C's life might even then have been saved but they made a mistake about the medicine. It stood at the head of the bed on a bracket, and the nurse accidentally removed it from the bracket without changing the sign.

After the fatal blunder, C seems to have sunk rapidly. On the evening of the next day as the shadows deepened in the little room, it was clear to all that the end was near. I think that even A was affected at the last, as he stood with bowed head, aimlessly offering to bet with the doctor on C's laboured breathing. "A," whispered C, "I think I'm getting fast." "How fast do you think you'll go, old man?"

HER TERMS.

"I WILL be a sister to you,"
Said the maiden, golden
crowned,
"I will be a sister to you —
But you mustn't boss me
round!"

"I will be a sister to you,
And you c'en may call me
'Sis',
But of course you won't expect
me
To permit a casual kiss!"

"I will be a sister to you,
You may criticise my frocks,
(If you think they're very pretty)
But I will not darn your
socks."

"I will be a sister to you,
And will cherish you alway,
And you know kind brothers
sometimes
Take their sisters to the play."

"I will be a sister to you,
Chiding you for faults I see,
But 'twill scarcely be good
manners
If you try the same on me."

"I will be a sister to you
If you're brotherly; I don't
But the young man, losing
patience
Curtly said, "Oh, no you
won't!"



FELINE AMENITIES.

MAUD—"I don't like those cranky men. I want a husband who will be easily pleased."
ETHEL—"Er—Don't be apprehensive; that's the sort you'll get."

murmured A. "I don't know," said C, "but I'm going at any rate."

The end came soon after that. C rallied for a moment and asked for a certain piece of work he had left downstairs. A put it in his arms and he expired. As his soul sped heavenward A watched its flight with melancholy admiration. B burst into a passionate flood of tears and sobbed, "Put away his little cistern and the rowing clothes he used to wear; I feel as if I could hardly ever dig again."

The funeral was plain and unostentatious. It differed in nothing from the ordinary, except that, out of deference to sporting men and mathematicians, A engaged two hearses. Both vehicles started at the same time, B driving the one which bore the sable paralleloiped containing the last remains of his ill-fated friend. A on the box of the empty hearse generously consented to a handicap of a hundred yards, but arrived first at the cemetery by driving four times as fast as B. (Find the distance to the cemetery.) As the sarcophagus was lowered, the grave was surrounded by the broken figures of the first book of Euclid.

It was noticed that after the death of C, A became a changed man. He lost interest in racing with B and dug but languidly. He finally gave up his work and settled down to live on the interests of his bets.

B never recovered from the shock of C's death; his grief preyed upon his intellect and it became deranged. He grew moody and spoke only in monosyllables. His disease became rapidly aggravated and he presently spoke only in words whose spelling is regular and which present no difficulty to the beginner. Realising his precarious condition, he voluntarily submitted to be incarcerated in an asylum, where he abjured mathematics and devoted himself to writing the History of the Swiss Family Robinson in words of one syllable.
Stephen Leacock.

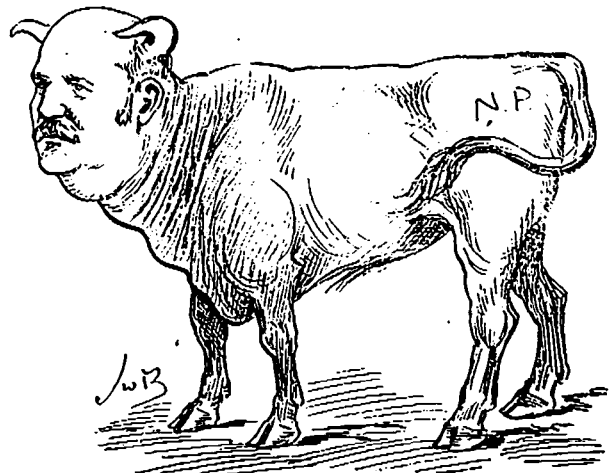
IN PERPETUITY.

FIRST SMALL BOY—"Say, Jimmy, what'll they do 'bout the twenty-fourth of May when the Queen dies?"

SECOND SMALL BOY—"When the Queen dies? Git out, she won't die. The twenty-fourth of May will go on for ever!"

"I'm no office-hog," said Mr. Benedict to his wife, "I'm satisfied to look after the Treasury and Executive; you can manage the Fire Department if you want to."

GRIP'S MIDDLE-NAME PORTRAITS.

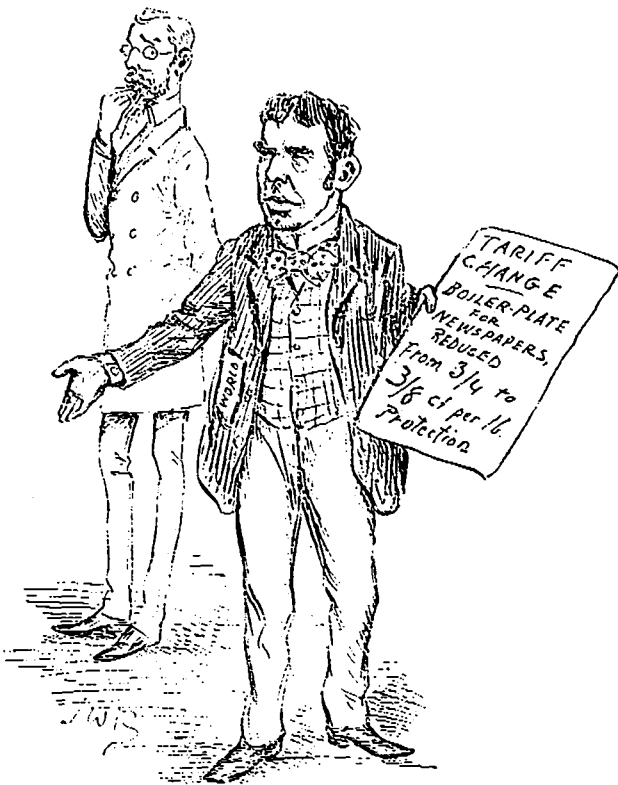


HON. WM. BULLOCK IVES.



J.W. Beuzon

"TWO OF A KIND."
BROTHER SCHEMER, WHAT'S YOUR LITTLE GAME?
MACDONALD—NOTES!! THOMPSON—VOTES!!!



"THIS WAS THE MOST UNKINDEST 'CUT' OF ALL."

—Shakespeare, feelingly adapted by Mr. Maclean.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. GOLDWIN SMITH.



LEARNING that Mr. Goldwin Smith had returned to his adopted home, and was once more in the midst of his beloved books at the Grange, Mr. GRIP sent his chief literary man to obtain a brief interview with our distinguished fellow citizen.

Our representative was received with the charming hospitality which characterizes Mr. Smith in his own home, and in a few minutes the interview was progressing in a smooth and business-like manner before the generous open fireplace—the day was a little chilly—the interviewer pleasantly puffing a fine Havana, and the interviewed (who doesn't smoke) simply lying back in his armchair and toying with a paper weight in the form of a death's-head. Mr. Smith was looking quite robust, for him, and it was evident the trip to Europe had greatly benefited his health. It will be obvious from what follows that it also had a beneficial effect upon his mind. He was buoyant and cheerful, and had little or no trace of the mental biliousness which is commonly ascribed to him.

"How did you find (puff, puff) things in the (puff) old land, Mr. Smith?" asked our man.

"Oh," replied the learned gentlemen, with a smile, "things seemed on the whole to be going to the dogs, as usual."

"Would you (puff, puff) mind particularizing a little?" suggested the interviewer.

"Well, in the first place," replied Mr. Smith, beaming with jollity, "I spent some time at my old university, Oxford. I found scholastic matters in a condition fitted to sadden the heart of any lover of that seat of learning. The tendency is to the athletic. It is not the place it was in my day, and unless vigorous measures be at once

taken to bring back something of the old serious spirit, I almost despair of Oxford. But it is painful for me to dwell on the subject; you will find an article in one of the reviews in which I said my word. I refer you to that, and meanwhile let me pass to a more cheerful theme, comparatively. I might refer, for example, to the condition of things in England politically."

"Yes," assented the interviewer, "what (puff, puff) about the political situation?"

"Worse it cannot be," responded Mr. Smith, in a gay tone. "Unless I wholly misread the signs of the times, England is on the verge of revolution;—I might even go so far as to say that in my opinion, an immediate catastrophe, overwhelming and awful, is impending. They are agitating to mend or end the House of Lords, and although I do not fear any immediate success of the agitators, the Radicals have plainly got the bit in their teeth, and there is no saying what may eventually happen. Mended the House of Lords might possibly be, if a little reason could only find its way into the deafening babble of agitation. But nobody will listen to reason. Ended it cannot be, without immediately bringing about the catastrophe I have referred to. Then there is the Irish question. Gladstone, to be sure, has retired, and we might perhaps venture to breathe freely, if it were not that equally wild, reckless, visionary and diabolical politicians are left to carry on the strife. But of course Ireland will never get Home Rule. The electors of England are not quite prepared for the act of suicide. Mr. Blake has proved as abject a failure there as he was at home, though of course he is doing his best to ruin and dismember the Empire. Besides Home Rule, in the arsenal of these conscienceless leaders of a fatuous party, is another bomb, meant to do if possible even greater damage to the foundations of Great Britain. I refer to the Church Disestablishment question. With ruthless hands these men would tear down the temple of religion as well as the forum of state. As to the mart of commerce, it is well nigh dismantled already. Failure is written upon Free Trade, and worse than failure is spelled by Protection, and mean-



POLITICAL ECONOMY—POPULAR BRAND.

INDIGNANT UNEMPLOYED: "Jest look at that there un-earned increment on 'im ! stickin' out a mile !"



A DIAGNOSIS.

BROWN—“What’s up with Smith? Any financial disaster happened to him? He looks as if he were enduring a great mental strain.”

JONES—“He’s just breakfasted on some of his wife’s hot biscuits, that’s all.”

while the masses are sinking into decay and despair, while the classes are rioting in a luxury which is even more enervating. The whole spectacle makes me shudder; the only really bright and hopeful spot in the picture I have in my memory is the weather. It was gloomy and rainy nearly all the time I was there, although we occasionally enjoyed days that were merely chilly and foggy. I return home and find the United States on the brink of ruin,” continued Mr. Smith, gleefully rolling the death’s-head between his palms, “and when at last I land in Canada, the first sound that greets my ears is the cry of ‘Thief’ from Ottawa, and the howl of religious bigotry in Ontario. There is at least one comfort, I would say in conclusion, and that is that man is mortal. I shall not have to endure forever the spectacle of a world that is out of joint, and, with the new and more buoyant view I am now, by improved health, enabled to take, I am congratulating myself that I was not born to set it right. Have another cigar, won’t you?”

Our literary man helped himself to two, and lighting one of them, shook hands with the smiling Professor, and wishing him a long continuance of his unusual cheerfulness, departed from the Grange.

LOVE, PLUS CASH.

HE gazed upon her lovely face
 And called her his divinity,
 And said she was the sweetest girl
 In that entire vicinity;
 “Oh, be my darling little wife!”
 He cried with earnest eloquence,
 “From all the varied ills of life
 These arms would be your sure defence!

“I do not doubt at all,” she said,
 “Your absolute sincerity,
 But cautious maidens do not wed
 With—er—undue celerity;
 I do not doubt you’d shield me well
 Throughout my whole futurity;
 I’d feel securer, though, with some
 Collateral security!”



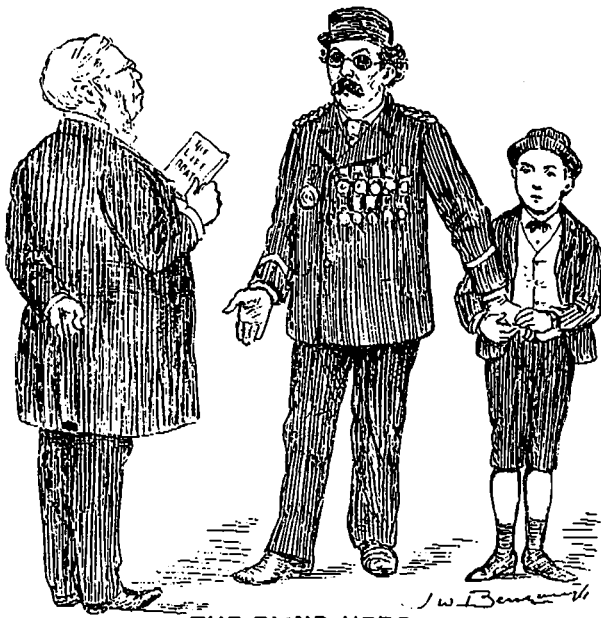
Sir Francis Bacon's Cipher Story, discovered and deciphered by Orville W. Owen, M.D., Vols. i. and ii. Detroit: Howard Publishing Co.

SOME reference was made to this work in our last issue, and meanwhile the first two volumes have been submitted to our sagacious critic by the Howard Publishing Co., Detroit. We may say at once that at all events they make splendid reading, the subject matter being intensely interesting, and the style essentially “Shakespearean.” Other volumes are to follow—how many Dr. Owen himself cannot yet say. For the benefit of those who are not conversant with this latest literary sensation, we may explain the manner in which these volumes are being produced. Dr. Owen having in some way (to be subsequently made known) lighted upon a clue to a cipher in one of Shakespeare’s plays, learned therefrom that Sir Francis Bacon claimed the authorship not only of Shakespeare, but of a number of other works ostensibly written by certain authors of his day, (about the year 1623). Following the directions given in the cipher, the Dr. secured original editions of all the books named, cut them up, and pasted the leaves in regular order on a long strip of cotton, and placed this upon two huge wheels so that it could be quickly and smoothly rolled from one to the other, *a la* panorama. He then sat down to his task, and again following the guidance of the clues revealed to him in the cipher, he proceeded to unravel a hidden narrative, finding sentence after sentence as indicated from end to end of the roll. These he transcribed as found, and the result is the matter contained in the books already published and yet to come. So much for the *modus operandi*. As we have already said the matter itself is deeply interesting and highly poetic in style. Moreover, there is not a break in the sense. It is as clear and orderly as if written openly, and while not always perfect in measurement of lines—it is in blank verse—it abounds in passages as nobly eloquent as anything heretofore attributed to Shakespeare. A sufficient reason is given for the concealment of the story, which, amongst other interesting society items of Queen Elizabeth’s day makes known that that lady herself was the secret but lawful wife of the Earl of Leicester, and that Bacon himself was their first born son, and therefore legitimate heir to the British throne! This narrative is hidden in the works of Bacon, Shakespeare, Marlow, Burton, Green, and Peel. There it is, and now, world of scholarship, what are you going to do about it? Francis Bacon wrote it as alleged, or else Dr. Owen concocted it, either as a piece of ingenious patchwork, or as an original poem. In one of these persons we have the greatest poet and genius the world has yet produced, so take your choice. GRIP (with all due respect to the Doctor,) favors the Bacon theory. And he expects shortly to see theatrical announcements of the Great Bard’s plays made more in accordance with the facts, as, for example:

MR. HENRY IRVING
 IN
 FRANCIS, LORD ST. ALBAN’S MASTERPIECE
 HAMLET,
 PRINCE OF DENMARK.

WHAT’S IN A NAME?

You pretty, milk-white, cooing bird
 Which symbolizes love,
 Would be in poetry absurd
 If simply called—a pigeon.



THE BLIND HERO.

(WITH A PLAIN HINT TO SIR OLIVER MOWAT).

SIR OLIVER — "At all events, Capt. Andrews, you may be consoled in your blindness by knowing that your bravery in saving life has been appreciated by your fellow men. You are loaded with medals."

CAPT. ANDREWS — "Yes, Sir Oliver; but they are not good to eat, and I am in extreme distress."

SIR OLIVER (*aside*) — "I don't believe the people of Ontario would object to my granting this gallant and unfortunate fellow an annuity sufficient to keep him from starvation."

(Object! Certainly not, Sir Oliver, says GRIP — the whole country would applaud the act!)

GRIP'S SPECIAL DESPATCHES.

HAMILTON, 15th — Mr. W. C. Nichol still edits the *Herald* in his shirt sleeves and with a brier-root pipe in his mouth. This accounts for the free and independent character of the paper, which is much appreciated by the public. If Nick's own personal appearance is a safe criterion it is safe to say that the *Herald* is happy, prosperous and rapidly putting on flesh.

OTTAWA, 17th — Consternation reigns in the city on account of the sudden advent of Coxe's Army some five hundred strong, and something approaching a panic is now feared. Two-and-two, the invaders are marching threateningly into Parliament square and making straight for the main entrance of the Central block.

Later. — Sam Hughes M.P., has just joined the Army and is marching at their head.

Latest. — It turns out not to be Coxe and his Commonwealth force, but a delegation to interview the Government on behalf of the Trent Valley Canal Scheme. They are not after the Commonwealth, but confine their attention strictly to the weal of Peterboro'.

Very Latest. — Peace reigns once more. Everything settled. Government promises to build the Canal right away. This is regarded as official announcement of general election at an early date.

MATTAWA, 14th — Peter O'Farrell has lost, by sudden death, the loved companion of his life, his silken-haired but uncertain-tempered dog "Fairy." Peter is plunged in an ocean of gloom, and cannot find consolation even in ginger ale, clay pipes or moose-meat. "Fairy" was a celebrated canine, and invariably accompanied his master, even into the popular pictorial journals. *Vide Harper's Weekly* of Nov. 1890, and GRIP of this year, No. 1064.

HAMILTON, 18th, — John Crerar, Q.C., has decided not to support Smith the P.P.A. candidate. After giving the matter careful consideration, Mr. Crerar is convinced that it is his duty, on this occasion at least, to vote for the candidate of the Mowat administration. This is important if true.

MONTREAL, 18th, — Those of Mr. Jeannotte's constituents who have been in the habit of regularly selling their votes to that gentleman, have it in contemplation to tender the popular M.P. a reception on his return from Ottawa, by way of testifying their appreciation of his noble efforts to talk out the Weldon Bill disfranchising persons who accept bribes. Mr. Jeannotte's grand fight against this iniquitous measure, and in support of great cause of Personal Liberty, must commend itself to all who prize the right of the Canadian Voter to sell his vote in the dearest market. An appropriate present of a blush rose will be made to the open and avowed champion of Political Commerce.

FABLES FOR THE TIMES.

THE HORSE AND THE WEIGHT.

"IF I were in Your Place," said a Reverend Gentleman to a Butcher's Boy, "I would tie that Horse to that Hitching Post. He's a pretty skittish-looking Animal, and I don't Believe that Weight is Heavy enough to Control him." "Well, look ahere, Mister," replied the Boy in an Impudent manner, "if you'll jest Mind your own Business and go Home and write Sermons, I will attend to this Horse. I don't know much about Runnin' a Prayer meetin', but I guess I understand more about managin' a Horse than you or any other member of the Conference. So long, Mister." The Boy then hitched the Weight-Strap to the Horse's bit, and the Reverend Gentleman passed on. A moment Later, however, hearing a Racket, he turned round and observed the Horse tearing down the Sidewalk, the Iron Weight smashing the Plate-glass Windows and spreading Terror among the Pedestrians. "Ah, yes," he mused, "that Butcher's boy may be an Expert on the Horse Question, but he does not possess a monopoly of Common Sense."

MORAL.—1. The Opinion of the Church as to the adequacy of the License System, may be as worthy of Attention as that of the Politicians.

2. The License-weight is too light for the Liquor horse.



TO THE MANNER BORN.

SPRINTER, the great pedestrian, inherited his talent from his father, who was a famous walker in his day.

"Yet doth he give us bold advertisement,"—SHAKESPEARE.

PHOENIX
PUBLISHING COMPANY

No advertisement of any business which we regard as fraudulent or of evil tendency will be accepted at any price. It being our desire to make GRIP advertisements unique and effective, we will freely supply expert aid to advertisers in the invention, construction, writing and illustrating of their ads. For designs and terms address, M. C. TYLER, ADVERTISING MANAGER.



GIVEN ONE MONTH TO LIVE.

The Wonderful Story of a Johnville, Que. Miller—Attacked with Inflammatory Rheumatism and Paralysis—How He found a Cure After Hope Had Been Abandoned.

There are few men, says the Sherbrooke Gazette, more widely known in this section than Mr. A. T. Hopkins, of Johnville Que. Previous to his removal to Johnville, Mr. Hopkins resided at Windsor Mills, and was for three years a member of the municipal council of that place. When a young man Mr. Hopkins was noted for his strength and his activity as a wrestler. His strength stands him in good stead for he works hard at his business, carrying heavy sacks of flour in his mill for many hours during the day. Active as he is, there was a time not long distant when he was as helpless as an infant and suffered intolerable agony. About three years ago he was attacked by inflammatory rheumatism. It grew worse and worse until, in spite of medical prescriptions, after a year's illness he had a stroke of paralysis. His right arm and leg became quite useless. Sores broke out on both legs. He suffered excruciating agony, and had rest neither day nor night. He sought the best medical advice but no hopes were held out to him by the physicians. "He will certainly die within a month," one well-known practitioner told his friends. "He will be a cripple for life," said two other doctors. It is no wonder that, as he says, life became a burden to him and he longed for death to relieve him from his sufferings. He heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and he determined to try them. He did so, and before long was able to take outdoor exercise. He persevered with the treatment, and is to-day nearly as strong as when a young man, and is able to follow successfully the laborious calling by which he gets a living. Such was the wonderful story told the Gazette by Mr. Hopkins, who attributes his recovery solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he is willing to satisfy any person who may call on him as to their wonderful effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by over-work, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post-paid, at 5 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or New York, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

**

SINCE he came to life again in January, GRIP has had applications for an exchange from almost every paper published in the Dominion. In his good nature he has complied with most of these requests, though the favor is pretty much all on one side, for, to a paper such as GRIP, the ordinary exchange is of no use whatever. Perhaps, therefore, our contemporaries will oblige us for mentioning the fact that we are offering GRIP to new subscribers from now till the end of 1904 for \$1. This will give them the benefit of GRIP's sage reflections on the Ontario elections. We will also, if requested send the back numbers for May. In this way we hope to double our subscription list.

Whether owing to the rapidity at which we live nowadays or to some other cause, it is unquestionable that a large percentage of the population suffer from an ill-defined malady which is best described by its proper name, "out-of-sorts." The symptoms vary infinitely and hardly two cases are exactly alike. It follows that no one medical prescription will apply to many cases, for to be of any service prescriptions must be specific. There is one great agency revealed by modern research, however, that surpasses any individual specific in its potency to deal with the condition we have alluded to, namely, Electricity. In the hands of an expert who is thoroughly versed in the use of this mysterious agent and the appliances by which it is administered, it is a wonderful health restorer, and might almost be called a universal panacea. Such a man is Prof. Verroy, whose Sanatorium is described more fully on the next page. Persons who are out of health, particularly those who are suffering from disorders of the nerves, could not do better than consult Professor Verroy.

A GREAT COMBINATION!
"GRIP"

Canada's only Cartoon Paper,
AND
"THE RAM'S HORN"
the world-famous, unique, witty, non-sectarian Religious Weekly of America.

BOTH TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS FOR \$2.25.

The regular subscription to GRIP is \$2; RAM'S HORN \$1.50; both are worth double the money, but you get them for 25c. more than the price of GRIP alone by taking this offer.

Do it! You'll be glad you did it!

"BIZ"

The little paper for advertisers, is gaining great popularity among Canadian merchants. It contains specimens of good advertising work, countless pointers and suggestions. A handsome Autograph Signature for use in newspaper advertising (after the idea of sample shown) is sent to every subscriber sending individual or firm name, written in black ink. Send \$1.00 for year's worth or write for sample copy.



BIZ, 57 King Street West, Toronto.

WANTED!

AT ALL THE SUMMER RESORTS COTTAGES OR ROOMS TO RENT.
Can give you good tenants.
PETER MCINTYRE.
Steamboat and Excursion Agent.
87 York Street, Rossin House Block, Toronto.

Furnish the Office . . . With Taste

MANY spend the larger part of their life in office or countingroom.

Right that the surroundings should be comfortable.

Work better.

Leaves a paying impression on customers.

We carpet the floor for you and supply the office furniture

Cash or credit.

- Writing desk, 3 ft. wide, 5 ft. high \$ 2 90
- Roller top office desk, finished antique oak 15 00
- Handsome roller top desk, walnut, highly polished . . . 29 50
- Good office chair 2 00
- Handsome carpets

A knowledge of our dining-room furniture ought to be sought by all interested. No doubt of how well we do for you. We're the homefurnishers of the country.

C. F. Adams Co.

Homefurnishers,
Toronto

Store Nos. 175, 177, 179
Yonge Street.

C. S. CORYELL, - Manager.

EDWARD STILL

LATE OF CLARKSON & CROSS

Trustee, ♦ Accountant, ♦ Auditor, ♦ Etc.
Room 21, 1 Toronto St., Toronto.

A BONA FIDE CHALLENGE
NO - CHARGE - IF - NOT SATISFIED.

The *Railway and Steamboat Times*, December 11th, 1893, says: "Science has only begun. Many things undiscovered up to the present date, one in particular being a cure for baldness or falling hair.

I assert positively that I possess that cure, and guarantee to produce an entire new growth of hair. Any person (extreme old age excepted) can be treated at

MME. IRELAND'S
Toilet and Shampooing Parlors,
Next to office for Toilet and Shaving Soap, second floor, 3 King St. E., Toronto.

Printing - -

AT CLOSE PRICES

Imrie, Graham & Co.

31 CHURCH STREET.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Telephone 514.

Toronto
BUSINESS & SHORTHAND College.
Cor. Yonge & Shuter Sts.

Send for Particulars.

Jos. J. Follett

... GOOD ... TAILORING

181 YONGE ST., - - - TORONTO.
Best Possible Value Always.

The Verroy Electro-Medical Sanatorium.

ESTABLISHED IN 1876.

OFFICE : 231 JARVIS ST.

SANATORIUM : 190-194 JARVIS ST. TORONTO.



JENNIE GRAY, M.D., C.M. Medical Superintendent.
 PROF. S. VEROY, Electro-Therapist.

This Institution is located on the finest street in Toronto, with large shade trees and beautiful lawn in front; fine fruit orchard in rear now in full bloom; rooms large, airy and commodious; dining room capable of seating fifty guests; everything homelike and suitable for care, comfort and skilful treatment of invalids, and rest for the weary; but the greatest consideration is the treatment by Electricity of that class of

diseases that resist all other means, as the numerous testimonials given prove beyond a doubt, such as the following : —

A PHYSICIAN'S EXPERIENCE WITH ELECTRICITY.

DR. CLOSSEN TELLS HOW HE WAS CURED OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, ETC.—A LOSS OF FORTY POUNDS OF FLESH.

S. VEROY: DEAR SIR,—I consider it my duty to you and to the public generally to give a short history of my case. I found myself gradually failing physically, although my mental powers, so far as I or my friends could judge, remained intact and undisturbed. Soon I began to realize the alarming fact that I was gradually sinking into the grave, having lost forty pounds of flesh in 4 months. I suffered severe neuralgia in one or both temples, shooting down into the shoulders occasionally, of the most excruciating character, accompanied by morbid sensations in my extremities. After other means had failed I thought I would try electricity, knowing it was a powerful remedial agent when cautiously and skilfully applied, and having ascertained that you were the most successful electro-therapist in Ontario, I thought I would, if possible, obtain your services, and you very kindly and promptly visited me, and proved on that occasion your complete mastery of nervous diseases. Through your instructions as to the application of the battery, and from several treatments received at your office after I was able to visit Toronto, I am now in very good health.

I remain, as ever, thankfully yours,

Malvern P. O., Sept. 10, 1886.

L. D. CLOSSEN, M. D.

REV. MR. MILLIGAN, PASTOR OLD ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, TORONTO, TELLS WHAT ELECTRIC TREATMENT DID FOR HIM.

PROF. VEROY,

DEAR SIR,—By taking your treatment last fall I am happy to tell you that I began last winter's work well. I have not slept so soundly for years as I have done since the treatment, and never have I done my work with such comfort and energy as during the past year. The tonic and alterative effects of the electrical applications have been of so great benefit to me that I believe every person, whatever his health may be, would find himself benefited by a greater or less use of electricity. It is indispensable to the health of the nerves.

Very faithfully and truly yours,

GEO. M. MILLIGAN.

TERMS MODERATE. - - - A GOOD TABLE KEPT.

Various Forms of Amusement Provided.

For particulars apply to **THE SECRETARY, 231 JARVIS ST., TORONTO, Ont.**

GRIP...

....from 1st May to the end of 1894 for \$1.00.

Grip and Ram's Horn

the great Chicago weekly, for one year for \$2.25.

GRIP...

for three months to cover the Ontario Elections for 50 cents.

Send remittances to

Phoenix Publishing Co.,
 81 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

Toronto Savings & Loan Co.

10 KING ST. W., TORONTO.

Subscribed Capital
\$1,000,000.

Four Per Cent. interest allowed on deposits.

Debentures issued at four and one half per cent. Money to lend.

A. E. AMES, Manager.

(COPYRIGHT MAP OF ...

York Township, City of Toronto, and East half of Etobicoke, in two colours, dimensions, 36 x 33 inches, together with the RECORDER to Jan. 1, 1895, for \$1.00

RECORDER : PUBLISHING : CO.

- DEER PARK -

City Office : 81 Adelaide St. West.