

FAHEY BROS. ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR NEW DRESS GOODS IN ALL THE NEWEST SHADES.

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

GRIP is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office. No. 20 Adelaide Street, East.
 Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies 5 cents. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

G. COLEMAN,
Pastry Cook
 —AND—
 CONFECTIONER,
 111 KING ST. WEST,
 TORONTO.

Tea, Coffee, Oysters,
 &c. at all hours.

TORONTO STEAM LAUNDRY.

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

GERRELL, CRAIG & Co.,
LITHOGRAPHERS
 13 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.

BROWN BROTHERS,
BOOKBINDERS.
 66 & 68 King St. East,
 TORONTO.

WANTED.
 Back Numbers of GRIP.
 VOL. I, Nos. 10, 11, 15, 14, 19, 21.
 VOL. III, No. 7.
 VOL. IV, No. 5.
 Persons having any of the above will oblige by communicating with GRIP Office, 20 Adelaide Street.

John S. Grassick & Co.
FAMILY GROCERS,
 WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,
 167 Yonge St. Toronto.

JUST TO HAND
 Samples of
FANCY CARDS
 AND
ORDERS OF DANCING.
 Prices on application at
 'GRIP' OFFICE
 20 Adelaide Street.

ALPHONSE RAFFIGNON,
PASTRY - COOK, Wholesale and Retail
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN CONFECTIONERY,
107 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

Oysters, Fruits, Pastry, etc., on hand during the Season.
 LUNCH SERVED. TEA, COFFEE AND MEATS AT ALL HOURS.



TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1876.
 GRIP OFFICE, 20 ADELAIDE ST. } The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; } 5 CTS. EACH.
 The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool. } \$2 PER ANNUM.

By Telegraph From Philadelphia.
TO THE SINGER MFG Co., TORONTO.
 The world renowned Singer carries off the highest honor which the Centennial Commission could give to any competitor at this fair. Two Medals of Merit, two Diplomas of Honor, and the special commendation of the judges have been awarded to The Singer Manufacturing Company, for Superior Sewing Machines.
TORONTO OFFICE, 22 Toronto St., **M. C. HICKOK, Manager.**

EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach GRIP office not later than Wednesday.—Articles and Literary correspondence must be addressed to the Editor, GRIP office, Toronto. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned.

J. Gordon Sherriff,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
 96 QUEEN ST. WEST,
 (LATE 49 KING ST.)
 Gents own material made up in good style.

W. BREALEY,
ANATOMICAL BOOT MAKER,
 171 YONGE ST.,
 A select stock of Boots & Shoes always on hand.

WRIGHT'S
 Shell, Can, Count and Bulk Oysters Received Daily. Oysters served in every style. Fruits in season.
101 King Street West
 The most elegant Oyster Parlors in Toronto

W. PHELPS,
DENTAL SURGEON,
 Cor. Yonge and Queen Sts., Toronto

COPY YOUR LETTERS
 Orders and all Legal Documents,
 Without Press, Brush or Water INSTANTLY, with the
Patent Self Copying Book and Ink.
PRICE \$2.
 DRAKE & Co.,
 137 Yonge Street,
 Toronto. P. O. Box 815.

CHEESEWORTH & FRASER,
 Merchant
TAILORS,
 Beg to inform their Patrons and Friends, and the Public Generally that their SPRING and SUMMER STOCK is now Complete; which Comprises a well Selected Assortment of
NEW GOODS.
United Empire Club
 KING STREET WEST.

W P. Williams,
 134 Queen St. East, Toronto,
 [Between George & Sherbourne,]
 DEALER IN
PURE CONFECTIONERY
 AND
CHOICE FRUITS.
 A select supply of Canned Fruit, Fish, &c., always on hand.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDOR.

The grabeat Beast is the Jass; the grabeat Bird is the Owl;
The grabeat Fish is the Oyster: the grabeat Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 21ST OCTOBER 1876.

Amusement Bulletin.

THE GRAND.—MR. F. S. CHANFRAU, the eminent American comedian concluded his engagement at this theatre on Tuesday evening, when he appeared as *Scudder* in the *Octofoon*. Italian opera now occupies the boards, and *Grip* hopes Mrs. MORRISON'S enterprise in securing a first class company in this favorite line of entertainment, will be amply acknowledged by our citizens. BRIGNOLI, the famous tenor, sings in *Il Trovatore* on Friday night.

MISS McCULLOUGH, Miss FRIDA DE GEBELE, Mr. TOM KARL, Mr. ALBERT LAWRENCE, and Mr. GOTTSCHALK are also with the company, which embraces no fewer than eighty artists, under the direction of the celebrated SIGNOR DE NOVELLOS.

Speech of King Grip I. to his Soldiers on the Approach of Winter.

Once more into big coats, dear friends; once more,
Or close your chests up with an English shawl.
In June, there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest suit of tweed, of lightest dye,
But when the blasts of Fall blow in our ears,
Clap on the glossy covering of the tiger;
Thicken your linings; summon up your gloves;
Disguise fair nature with a great rough cap
That lends the eye a terrible aspect;
Let it pry through the portage of the fur,
Like the brass cannon; let the peak o'erwhelm it
As fearfully as doth Police McNAB
O'erhang and jutty his confounded beak
Above the wild and wasteful crowd of roughs.
Now close your mouths and rub your nose if froze;
Hold hard the breath, and bend up every soul
To his full heat. Keep warm, you noblest English,
Whose blood is fetched from fathers of fire-proof,
Fathers that like so many Salamanders
Have, in these parts, from morn till even piled
Their hearths, and gone to bed for lack of wood.
Dishonour not your bills, but now pay up
What you coal-dealers owe; and you good yeomen
Whose farms lie all around, now fetch us here
The cordwood from your forests high, and swear
That it is worth more cash than what it is.
For there is none of you so awful dull
That hath not noble business in his eyes.
I see you stand like greyhounds on the mart,
Straining for customers; and when they leave,
Cry, "Here! Come back! I'll throw a quarter off!"

The Kent-Howie Case.

GRIP would very much like to know whether, in this country, when an individual, attacked on his own ground by several strong men, defends himself with an implement caught up at random, and in actual preservation of his own life knocks down and kills one of the assailants, he is to be put in prison and refused the privilege of bail for several months, until a Grand Jury of respectable men find, what all knew from the first, that there was "no bill." Because, if this is the case, three or four roughs can do just what they please. No man will risk such a punishment as this for doing right; he will get out of the way, instead of interfering to prevent them committing murder. Suppose a man going home, carrying a spade, sees three men beating another, to the danger of his life, steps to the rescue, is attacked, strikes one dead—what is to be done? His act was just and praiseworthy. But it seems he is to be thrown into prison, refused bail, and kept there a length of time to the injury of his business and the danger of his health. GRIP would like to know how this is. Have we alguazils at London who, when they get hold of a prisoner with money, keep him as similar gentry did GIL BLAS, in the determination to pluck him as bare as possible before they leave him? GRIP, judging by newspaper reports, thinks this the most outrageous case of injustice ever occurring in Canada, and considers that the whole thing ought to be made the subject of immediate Government inquiry.

The Coming of Tupper.

The Wise Men came up from the far distant East,
And our TUPPER resembles them that far at least.
He's a prophet, you know, and those prophets, you see,
Get small honours sometimes in their native country.

In their native country,
Their own native country,
Oh, they're far too well known in their native country.

But why must our TUPPER come beating our air?
Don't they want any more lengthy speeches down there?
Or have they found out—Oh, we hope that we're wrong—
They were not all quite true, though they all were quite long?

In his voice all so strong,
Like a big bell, ding dong,
Oh, were there false notes in the Doctor's loud song?

Or is it that great TUPPER cannot now refuse
To himself some slight hopes of Sir JOHN'S worn-out shoes?
And in visions of glory he hears himself shout,
As the Government's leader, *vice* Mac, when he's out?

If he'll only go out,
If he's but once got out.
Oh, the road is so clear—if you but get him out.

Wordy TUPPER, you're fooled by some spirit untrue;
JACKY'S older indeed, but he's sounder than you.
And your loud-sounding trombone can't lead the line on,
Like the soul-stirring trumpet of jolly Sir JOHN.

Of our jolly Sir JOHN,
Of our knowing Sir JOHN,
Of our sometimes—ah, slightly—too jolly Sir JOHN.

GRIP don't care—he'll take TUPPER right under his wing.
He's a sturdy Protectionist—which is the thing
That the country most wants; if he sticks to it fast
Though he mayn't be the first, yet he sha'n't be the last.

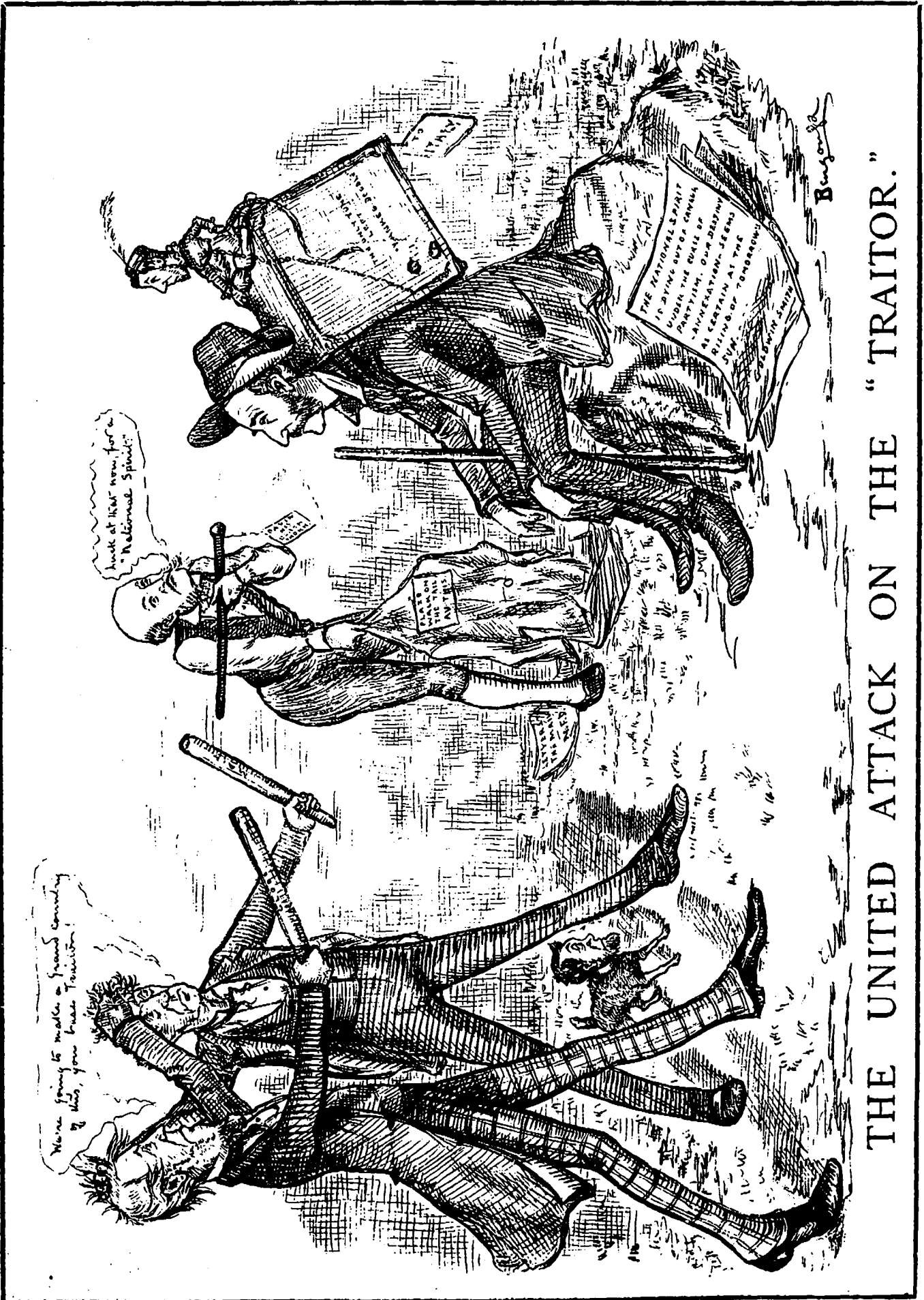
To Protection stick fast,
And he sha'n't be the last
Of the in-coming Government, when the fight's past.

The Warlike Atmosphere.

It appears to GRIP that the devil is in the air. It may be that some of the vials foretold in Revelation have just been poured out, a suggestion which he commends to the consideration of DARWIN, HUXLEY and the Toronto Liberal Association. Here, according to DIZZY, all the secret societies of Europe have suddenly flown at the throats of the Turks. Serbia has pitched in; bloody noses and cracked crowns are to be had without charge anywhere along the frontier; Russia is coming along with her millions of fellows carrying guns, choppers, and other life-preservers; Turkey is busy using on the Bulgarians and Montenegrins all the latest inventions of a humanitarian age; all the myriads of Austrian camps of instruction are sharpening edge tools and cutlery, and swearing in Slav and High Dutch; BISMARCK keeps his finger on the telegraph knob which will let fly his little contingent of a million and a half grim scarred veterans against any large population which the interests of peace and good will require to be shot, hacked, blown up, spiked, or drowned; France has grown bran-new talons and incisors since her last were pulled out, and is looking out for a nation requiring scratching; the Caffre niggers, reckless of pork, are killing off all the Boars in the country; the South Carolina whites and blacks have got into another difference on account of surface, and this time mean to polish each other off; the Wild Injuns of the Boundless Peraira have had several paroxysms of killing; and are coming over to send all lighter shades to the future shades; the Egyptians are scouring silver-hilted yataghans; the Arabs of the Desert, armed to the teeth, are mounting their untamed steeds and thinking what direction is safest to cut off in; Russia is stirring up Asia with her emissaries, and nobody knows whether there isn't an Indian Mutiny raging red hot through all the vast jungles of Pepperaboo and over the immense rice plains of Currybobung; Britain is preparing all the agencies of iron, coal, gun-powder, nitro-glycerine, dynamite, and asphyxiating preparations, for the purpose of committing instantaneously as many house burnings and homicides as ever were perpetrated in ten centuries before; the President of Canada First has been observed on his perspiring way home with a quantity of gunpowder and a dark lantern; and the gloomy Professor of Disruption, GOLDWIN SMITH, who probably has done it all, is rushing off in the distance. Solely, calm and untruffed,

Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinae,

GRIP rears himself as a tower of safety amid the crash of combating worlds. Undismayed by the terrible period about to ensue, he will issue throughout the tumult infallible weekly directions of safety to all his faithful adherents, price \$2.00 a year.



Burford

THE UNITED ATTACK ON THE "TRAITOR."

Soene—City Hall.

Present—Members of the Board of Turks.

1ST MEMBER.—(in the planing-mill line)—What excellent things these new police offices, fire halls, new fittings, new fixings, new markets, and so on, are!

2ND MEMBER.—(in the same)—Certainly, now the city appears satisfied that we shall furnish all the frames and stuff, and nobody grumbles or indicts us.

3RD MEMBER.—(in the same)—I think we could build a lot more next year. Good sum in my pocket. How much you?

1ST AND 2ND.—Don't tell; Make others jealous.

4TH MEMBER.—(in tile and cement line)—I hear. Now look, if I am not given an order for tile for six more sewers at once, I'll split!

5TH MEMBER.—(in lumber line)—Faugh! You split! You're the deepest in of us all! Look here, I want another market built and fenced at once!

6TH MEMBER.—(in same)—You mean you want to provide the lumber. Now look here, I want a market! I've had nothing yet, I'll split.

7TH MEMBER.—(in wool line, who does little jobs in a perfectly proper manner)—Gentlemen, for heaven's sake no quarrelling. We are on slippery ground. Folks are talking of indicting us, and MOWAT swears he'll put us through. If you only pull together and be quiet, all may be managed.

1ST, 2ND, and 3RD MEMBERS.—(with rolling eyes)—But we must sell frames!

4TH MEMBER.—(desperately)—I'm bound to fetch on tile and cement!

5TH and 6TH MEMBERS.—(furiously)—And lumber!

8TH MEMBER.—(savagely)—I want a commission on the paint!

9TH MEMBER.—(sternly)—I on the stoves!

10TH MEMBER.—(fiercely)—I on the carpets, the furniture, the chairs and tables!

(Messenger enters and hands packet, says words, and exit.)

7TH MEMBER.—I told you. Gentlemen, some of the citizens have taken proceedings against us, and here is a preliminary notice for each of you.

1ST, 2ND, and 3RD MEMBERS.—(ghastly pale)—We never supplied anything. It must have been our clerks!

4TH MEMBER.—(quite livid)—I don't know what a tile is. My manager knows!

5TH and 6TH MEMBERS.—(green)—Never saw any lumber. Chaps at office, they see it.

8TH MEMBER.—(a bright chrome.)—Commission! Me-e-e-e?

9TH MEMBER.—(shivering.)—Ven-tu-re to ac-cu-cuse Me-e-e?

10TH MEMBER.—(blustering.)—Deuce take it! game's up! Who's for the States? (All rush out in confusion.)

Curriind Evonds.

DOT IO DIMES.

Mein Leiben Grip.

I am proud dot I got me a letter fon der editor, vot dolt me I vos a grand succeed in der *Curriind Evonds* peesiness. Dot vos my faist temptations of writing in der noospabers, und id gives me of course pleasures like der dooce dot I am satisfactions in der skitvation. Ober, dot don't is my peesiness, und I felt myzaulf dot I am glumsy a liddle vile—but I zoon got me all right, mit practices a couble of veecks. My right peesiness, to spoke strictness, vos makin of sausages, und getting my family support by beddling dot eatibilities mit on my arm a basketful, und holler oud "Sausages" mit a cow bell all der vile.

Shpoken about sausages, vas dass you got in der last copy von GRIP about dot subjects? I don'd like dot putty vell, I dolt you; I took yourzaulf notices dot I'm mad about dot. I vent me aroud, like usually, on Monday, und I don't could sold some of dem sausages vot I make dot day. Der beeples coom by der door von dere house, und make dere fist on dere nose und dolt me "Nein! ve don't got some stomjacks like a wolf, dot ve eat sausages any more. Ve read dot *Grip*, und it's better you don'd come here, of you like it dot you don't been kicked gwick out mit a pull-dog." Vaul, I vend home und reads in dot bapers, dot some veller makes in England sausages fon bad meat oud, und I sawn dot vos vots' der matter mit my gostomers, und I got me up, und of you could hear me swore mabee you stood on end by your hair, I bet you. I don't like it dot you make my peesness ruin like dot, und of it don't happens to been I am a politeness kind of a man, I vood dolt you my sondiments red hot in langvitches you don't like.

But I don't vos bad manners onahow, like dot editor von der *Mail* bapers. Do you took notice dot he calls the *Globe* mans, he's a liar, a couple ago of days? Vaul, dots so! I havn't sawn nie somedings like dot in dis goundry since I come by Germany oud. Der *Mail* he vos der organ by gentlemen too, don't id? I am exprised avay oud past measurements. I vill make myzaulf some peesness to gone und spoke mit Sir SHON, und found me out who writes dot, und got him

discharge fon der United Umpire Glub. It don't will do dot blain talk like dot gomes loose aroud fon der pabers. Of der *Mail* editors got vonce der hand in mit shworin und cursin und makin bad names about der peebies, I guess me dot der Governor Shenral might got soon his turn. I don't vonder of der *Mail* goes for him about dot speech vot he makes in Victoria oud, und shpokes like rotten eggs about him. Ober, it vos dryin to peen resignation yust now, und drows der mud on MACKENZIE und CARTWRIGHT und SCOTT und BLAKE. Vaul, I'm pleased dot it's a loyal pabers, onahow. I felt der goundry's safe about dot point. Ober, I don't vould advise der Excellentsy Governor Shenral to gone alone bretty much in der vicinities von der *Mail* office in a dark nights, mitout some polices.

Spokin about loyal, I recommember me dot GOLDWIN SCHIMDT is going by Italy oud. But before he is gon, he got himzaulf some drouples mit der *Globe* und *Mail* by writing of a letter in der *Tellygram*. Id vould seem to been dot G. SCHIMDT vos an Nexationist mit scheep's clothes on. Of he don't make himseulf scarciry butty soon, he don't vill had a rag of dot scheepskins left. Der pabers look like day vould flay him about dot Nexations sendimends. Vaul, I don'd know, myzaulf, dot I agree mit SCHIMDT about der United Stades like dot, ober, he vos a good gostomer von mine, ven I beddle me rount mi sausage by der Grange, und I tink dot he's a mans considerable of expectability, anahow. He got more educations as also *Globe* und *Mail* dogeda put, und I expose he haf a right dot he sdpoke his opinion ven he don'd like yust as he blease, don't id?

Von great men gone oud fon Doronta, and also von gone in, too! I am led by dis observations on account of Doctor TUPPER is come to life by dis city. Dey dolt me dot Sir SHON vos tired mit picnicks und buns und lemonade all in der shade (of obbosition), und der Doctor vos going to been his succeder in der Conservative army. I don't say much about dot yust now, but, as dot boet says, more anonymus.

Drooly yoor freind,

YACUP SWACKELHAMMER.

Mother and Daughter.

Betty the mother was civil and neat,
Quick with her fingers and light on her feet;
Ida the daughter, with manners more grand,
Was clumsy of foot and uncertain of hand.

Betty the mother had gone in her day
To school; but at home learnt to work and to play;
Ida the daughter (it now is the rule),
Evenings and mornings spent cramming for school.

Betty the mother—ah! couldn't she bake?
Light was her bread and delicious her cake;
Ida the daughter the globe's heat knew well,
But that of the oven she never could tell.

Betty the mother could cleverly sew,
And run up a skirt in ten minutes or so;
Ida the daughter had Euclid all right,
But to make a straight seam would have puzzled her quite.

Betty the mother had taste and had skill,
Dresses she fashioned hung gracefully still;
Ida the daughter proportions' rules knew,
But to deck her own neatly she couldn't it do.

Betty the mother kept clean as a pin,
House, yard, and furniture, outside and in;
Ida the daughter philosophy read,
And did not object to have bugs in her bed.

Betty the mother kept flowers before,
Clean gravel in rear, at her front and back door;
Ida the daughter read *Ledgers* inside,
And round her lane-gate stinking refuse spread wide.

Betty the mother in good health had kept
Her husband through life, till at ninety he slept;
Ida the daughter's bad cookery had laid
Her's under a tombstone, "Aged 30," it said.

Betty the mother is now dead and gone,
Fragrant her memory ever lives on;
Ida the daughter for woman's rights yells
In the seedy back street, pensioned off where she dwells.

Ask you of GRIP, with a much-puzzled stare,
Why mother and daughter so different were?
GRIP cannot explain; but it's everywhere round,
Can it be that the fault in our schooling is found?

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

THE AMERICAN CENTENNIAL,
1876.

Wheeler & Wilson Victorious!

Again the WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES triumph over the world. The Centennial Commission have officially announced the awards, and decreed for the New Wheeler & Wilson Machine two Diplomas of Honour and two Medals of Merit. This is a double victory and the highest award which it was in the power of the Centennial authorities to bestow. NO OTHER COMPANY RECEIVED SUCH A RECOGNITION IN THIS DEPARTMENT. More than thirty of the best producers of machines in this and other countries entered for competition, and at Philadelphia in 1876, as at Vienna in 1873, and at Paris in 1867, Wheeler & Wilson head the list. After a careful, rigorous, and exhaustive examination, the judges unanimously decided that the superior excellence of these machines deserved more than one medal and diploma, and, consequently, they recommended two of each. The Centennial Commission unanimously ratified the action of the judges, and the public will doubtless endorse the decision of the ablest of mechanical experts. A CLAIM FOR EQUALLY DISTINGUISHED HONOUR BY ANY OTHER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY IS ONLY AN ATTEMPT TO HOODWINK THE PEOPLE. Read the following, which stamps the "New Wheeler & Wilson" as the *Standard Sewing Machine of the World.*

[From the Official Report.]

AWARDS TO WHEELER AND WILSON.

1. A Medal and Diploma for "The New Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine," for the following reasons:—
"A Lock-stitch Sewing Machine unsurpassed in the fine workmanship of its parts, great originality, great adaptability to different kinds of work both in cloth and leather, beauty of stitch, ease and rapidity of motion, and completeness of display.
2. A Medal and Diploma for "The New Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine" for leather, for the following reason:—
"Superior quality of work in leather stitching."

BEATTY'S CELEBRATED
'Golden Tongue'
PARLOR ORGANS are ranked by eminent musicians as the leading organ now in use. For the Church, Sabbath School, Lodge or Parlor they have no superior throughout the world. We challenge any manufacturer to equal them for sweetness and volume of tone. Where we have no agents we will allow any one wishing to buy the agent's discount. Agents wanted everywhere. Send stamp for list of testimonials and circular of this wonderful music-producing instrument. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.**

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand Square and Upright.

"These Pianos are the finest in the world as regards tone and excellence.—Huntingdon, [Tenn.] *Republican*.
"The Beatty Piano is pronounced by all, the sweetest toned instrument manufactured."—Gettysburg [Pa.] *Century*.
"The Beatty Pianos, Grand, Square and Upright, are remarkable for their beauty and finish, as well as for sweetness and volume of tune."—Middleton, [N. Y.] *Mercury*.
"Mr. Beatty is a responsible business man."—Washington [N. J.] *Star*.
Agents wanted everywhere. Send stamp for catalogue. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.**

"GRIP"

JOB PRINTING

OFFICE,

20 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,

A few doors west of Post Office,

- VISITING CARDS,
- NOTE-HEADS,
- INVOICES,
- STATEMENTS,
- BILL HEADS,
- BUSINESS CARDS,
- CIRCULARS,
- CHEQUES,
- PAMPHLETS,
- CATALOGUES,
- PRICE-LISTS,
- ENVELOPES.

Handbills, Posters, &c.,

Printed on the shortest notice, and at

MODERATE RATES.

PRICE LISTS FURNISHED

ON APPLICATION.

Orders by mail (accompanied with the cash) promptly attended to.

GEO. BENGOUGH,

Manager.

R. WILKINSON,

Successor to A. S. Irving, corner TORONTO and ADELAIDE STS., TORONTO. P. O. Box 189.

Bookseller, Newsdealer,

AND STATIONER,

Can supply any Book, Newspaper or Magazine published.

POSTAGE AND BILL STAMP EMPORIUM.

P. C. RYAN,

DEALER IN

New & Second-Hand Furniture,

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Varnished, &c., Furniture taken in exchange.

Hair, Mixed and other Mattresses, ready-made or made to order,

399 YONGE STREET,

Near Gerrard St., Toronto.

BEATTY PIANO.

GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT. *Best* Agent Wanted Everywhere. Address,

DANIEL F. BEATTY.

Washington, N. J.

FIRST PRIZE AT HAMILTON & OTTAWA
FIRST EXTRA PRIZE AT HAMILTON.

BERLIN CARVING WORKS.

The undersigned begs to inform the trade that he is prepared to manufacture to order Fancy Cabinet Carvings.
AUGUST FRITZ, Proprietor, Berlin, Ont.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

AERATED BREAD,

Manufactured in Ontario solely by

J. NO. D. NASMITH,

Cor. JARVIS & ADELAIDE STS.,

TORONTO.

Bread, Rolls, Buns, Cakes, &c.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

BEATTY'S CHURCH, S.A.B.—
bath School,

HALL, LODGE, OFFICE CABINET ORGANS.—
Best in use. Send stamp for circular. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.**

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, October 13, 1876.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON
American invoices until further notice, 8 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.