

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

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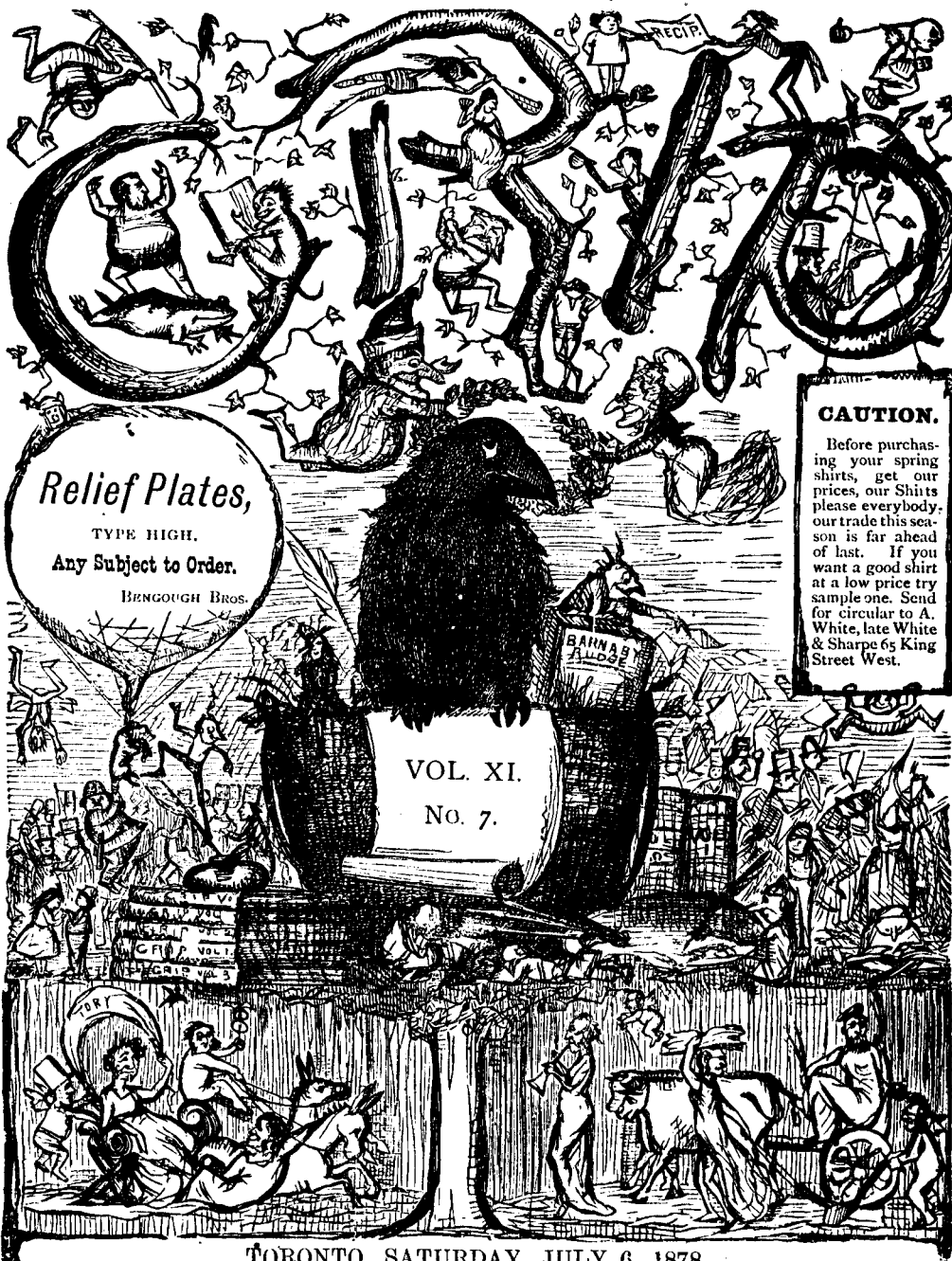
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TYPE HIGH,
Any Subject to Order.
BENGOUGH BROS.

CAUTION.
Before purchasing your spring shirts, get our prices, our Shirts please everybody, our trade this season is far ahead of last. If you want a good shirt at a low price try sample one. Send for circular to A. White, late White & Sharpe 65 King Street West.

VOL. XI.
No. 7.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1878.

GRIP OFFICE, } The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; } 5 CTS. EACH.
IMPERIAL BUILDING. } The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool. } \$2 PER ANNUM.

TO PLEASURE SEEKERS.—During the Season of 1878, commencing on the first day of June, the Steamer
"EMPRESS OF INDIA"
— WILL MAKE TRIPS TO —
Oakville, Mimico, Port Credit, Burlington Beach, Oaklands Pleasure Grounds, Hamilton, Whitby, and the Celebrated Grimsby Camp Grounds.
at stated intervals. **MOONLIGHT EXCURSIONS** will also be given during the warm weather. Due notice will be given in the daily papers several days in advance to give everyone an opportunity to make their arrangements.
In order to place this opportunity within the reach of all, **Family ticket Books are issued at \$10.00 and \$6.00, the former contains 100 tickets and the latter 50 tickets each, and each ticket is available for one passage to any of the points named above.**
Extraordinary inducements are offered to excursion parties. Sunday Schools wishing to hold their festivals at Mimico Grove, Oakville etc., can get full particulars on application. All trips from Custom House Wharf, foot of Yonge St., calling at Queen's Wharf. Further information at the office on wharf.
C. J. McCUAIG, 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.

\$1.50
Will Wash and Rough
Dry 100 Pieces, at the
TORONTO STEAM
LAUNDRY.
Cor. Bay & Wellington.
OFFICE: 65 KING ST. WEST

JOSEPH LETTORE,
Hairdresser,
10 VICTORIA STREET.

THE POINT FARM
NEAR GODERICH, ONT.
This popular Summer Resort, situated on the high banks of Lake Huron, is now open for the season.
Encouraged by its past success and the increasing demand for room, the subscriber has added an extensive westerly wing, making the establishment one of the largest in the country and now having accommodation for
200 GUESTS.
Amongst other improvements is the completion of the spacious DINING ROOM 100 x 40, capable of seating 300 persons.
As the house will be conducted this year *entirely without the sale of Spirituous Liquors*, it will be found more suitable than ever for families as a quiet country home.
Circulars giving full information can be obtained at "GRIP" office, Toronto, or further particulars by addressing
J. J. WRIGHT,
Proprietor.

REAL ESTATE.
Persons having Properties to dispose of in City or Country will find it to their advantage to place it in our hands. We have the
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and facilities for
ADVERTISING
which cannot be excelled.
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NEXT POST OFFICE,
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PENS AND PENHOLDERS.
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Very Fancy and very Cheap.
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Will be paid for a nice Detached or Semi-detached House, 8 or 9 Rooms.
BENGOUGH BROS.
Next Post-office.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabeſt Beaſt is the Aſs; the grabeſt Bird is the Owl;
The grabeſt Fiſh is the Otter; the grabeſt Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 6TH JULY, 1878.

Ancient Troy Taotios.

GRIP presents the public this week with a classical cartoon. As most of his readers are learned, like himself—embracing all the university men, civil service people, and members of the liberal professions—this allusion to the story of ancient Troy will be understood at once. But, as there may be a few persons in the Dominion who may not be posted in classics, GRIP condescends to relate briefly the story aforesaid. It is originally told in a celebrated poem, by Mr. J. BURR-HOMER, the greatest poet of ancient Greece. According to this celebrated writer, the Greek army, under the command of JOHN A. MACDONALD and Dr. TUPPER, besieged the city of Troy, which was vigorously defended by the Trojan Grits under MACKENZIE. The incidents of the affair are related in imperishable verses, much superior to those bearing the X mark of the poet which appear in the *London Advertiser*. For a long time the besiegers did nothing beyond throwing mud, but afterwards they assaulted the walls with steel rails and other formidable weapons. They made an unlimited number of charges, but without much effect. The walls of the city were proof against the most terrible onslaughts, and the siege appeared to be a hopeless enterprise. But the Greeks did not despair; the ever recurring thought of the flesh-pots and loaves and fishes which they knew to be heaped up in Troy, nerved them to persist in the uneven combat. But at last their patience became worn out, and they were on the point of giving up, when a brilliant idea struck their commander, JOHN A. He determined to gain entrance to the city by strategy. The peculiar strategy he hit upon was to build a large wooden horse, put all his warriors on the inside of it, and then induce the Trojans to let it go in, by representing that it was only part of a harmless little circus. This wooden horse he accordingly built and called THE NATIONAL POLICY. The poet doesn't say whether the Trojans let it in or not; in fact that will not be known until after the general election.

Conservative Opinion of Quebec.

Isn't it wicked of that JOLY,
Running without a tail to be?
Why don't DUFFERIN stop the thing?
Evils extreme bad precedents bring,
Evils to country yet we could stand,
If we'd the treasury still to our hand,
But to see Radicals gobble the cash,
That's what acutely *does* settle our hash.

The Tune Changing.

SIR JOHN (*to people*).—I address you as an advocate of Protection to Native Industries. Those other fellows are all Free Traders. I am the original—

MACKENZIE.—Hee hees. He wasna ane in—in—in—whan was it? He has been ane nac time ava. I mysel am no a Free Trader. I have always said it was impossible here—

TUPPER.—Horrid lie! Awful stretcher! (*roars*) He said at Dundee-e-e that he-e-e was a Free-e-e-Tr-a-der-r-r, he-e-e did! He-e-e struck it out of his pamphlet of spee-e-e-ech published here! He-e-e did! I am the Protectionist! I am the original—

Times EDITOR (*Hamilton*).—The Reform body is the only one to grant Protection. We are the ones. CODLIN is the friend—not SHORT. I am the original—

Free Press EDITOR (*London*).—He lies! He was Free Trade every day last week—

Times MAN.—What of it? I was Protection every day last year—I am the original—

Free Press.—Shut up. I am the —(*aside*—what the deuce am I?)—Yes, I am the advocate of Free Trade who support the advocate of Protection. I am the original—

G. B.—Yes, vara oreegenal, (*aside*) Sandy, mon, is it na time tae turn oor coats? Thae deils o' the *Mail* are over heavy for ma editors o' late—oor arguments are being knockit intil a cockit hat. What if we yell Protection the noo?

MACKENZIE.—Na, na. But we are the oreegenal Protec—

OPPOSITE PARTY.—No, no; we are the—

PEOPLE IN GENERAL.—Blest if we take either of you. Are there no honest men in the country, unconnected with party, who will tell us what to do?

Horrible.

To the Editor.

Sir.—As an injured individual, I wish to warn your readers against a serpent on two legs who goes round with a waggon selling strawberries which are biggest at the top.

Yours,

SILLIUS.

P.S.—The serpent also makes a horrid and most aggravating noise, and interferes with us as scills them at the regular stores.
Toronto, July 4, 1878.

The Excuse.

St. PAYTHER he looked from out the gate.
For the divil had troublesome been of late,
An' the divil a crayture could come shtraight
Because of the divil's beguillin'.

"I know," St. PAYTHER did remark,
"That the wicked basic, whose ways are dark
Is somewhere widin' my very park,
An' there he is an' smilin'!"

An' sure he kem wid a lep an' a skip,
An' he turned at the Saint his oogly lip,
Oh, wouldn't he like to give him a nip,
Wid his claws so sharp an' shinin'?

An' he said "Yer Riverince, what do I hare
Yersilf to yersilf a shpakin there,
Slanderin' me? I grately fare
Yer Riverince has been—dimin'."

An' the blissid Saint looked down an him,
An' the coals in the divil's eye grew dim,
An' thin he thrimblel in ivery limb,
Wid St. PAYTHER'S mesmerizin'.

An' St. PAYTHER said, "What is it ye mane,
Pokin' about me alley an' lane,
Turnin' my vishitors back again?
Your maneness is surprizin'!"

An' the divil he said, "I don't do so:
It's me would think it mesilf below,
Sure it's I'm a gentleman born, you know,
An not a mane bone about me.

"It wasn't your vishitors, Surr, at all.
They kem this way in a mishtake shmall,
For it was on me they wanted to call,
For they couldn't do widout me.

"Friends av my own, an' my delight,
Folks who on earth . . . by day or night
Set the Orange an' Green to fight
Widout a cause or rayson.

"Just that they might betune the two,
Get some cash an' a place or two,
Many a wan the thrick does do,
In this an' ivery sayson."

An' the Saint he said, "You raschal owld,
I don't want thim; for wance I'm sowld,
Will yez take good care they don't ketch cowl'd?
The wicked imps o' thrayson.

Treason in the Camp.

To the Editor of the Mail.

SIR:—Do we Liberal Conservatives intend to carry the next general election or do we not? I believe you will answer, we do. Well, then, what does our chieftain mean by talking in public like he did at Weston on Dominion day? you know—and he knows—that the principal plank in our platform is that the country is going to the dogs, and yet listen to what he said at the masonic demonstration:

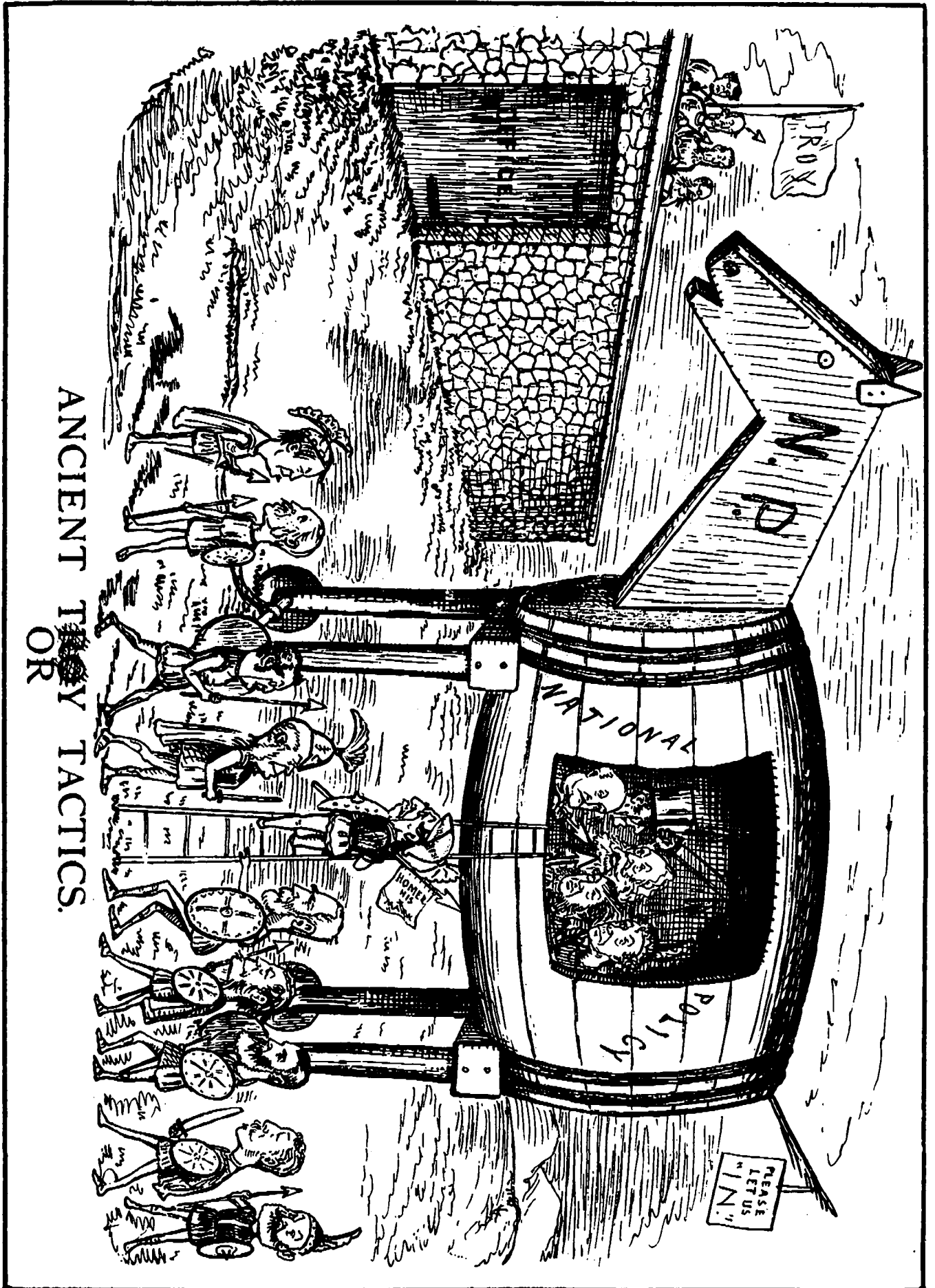
"Here we are on the tenth commemoration of that event (Confederation) a *prosperous, contented* people—an orderly and law-abiding people—with good hope of the future, *having confidence in ourselves and our future prosperity.*"

This, sir, is simply an outrage on the Conservative cause. How can the people be prosperous and contented and full of confidence, if, as we say the country is going to the dogs. I am fairly astounded at Sir JOHN forgetting htmself in this way, because I always believed him to be a man of tact. I call upon you to fetch him up to time the same as you would fetch me, if I happened to put my foot in it like that.

Yours &c.,

AN INDIGNANT CONSERVATIVE.

ANCIENT TACTICS.
OR
MODERN TACTICS.



The Coming Circus.

LEARNING that COLES Circus is on the road hitherward, our office-boy throws up his hat and bursts forth :

Old King COLE
Is a merry old soul—
And a merry old soul is he ;
In east or in west,
His show is the best
That ever the folk did see.

There's the kangaroo,
And the monkeys, too,
And a big antarctic bear ;
There are tiger-cats,
And blue-glass bats,
And a girl with snow-white hair.

'Twill make you laugh
When the tall giraffe
Goes ambling around the ring.
When the ostrich winks,
And the walrus blinks,
And the dodo tries to sing.

We pri' thee go
To the wondrous show—
The biggest that ever you see ?
For old King COLE
Is a jolly old soul,
And he passeth the press in free.

Currind Ebonds.

Mein Leiben GRIP :

I would like id dot you yoost skvelch dot Irisher vonce oud of you blease, and let me dook his place mit some Currind Ebonds. I dond haf wroten a ledder now a long dime ago. I been fon der goundry, und yust return back already. I vos by der Shtates to got a jop in dot shlauter-market vot I hear about ven I go mit sausage by dot Embire Glub. I vos in Germany vot you call a butcher, und got all dot peesness on der top von my finger ends down fine, und ven I haf to gone oud dot sausage peesness on account dot I make cat's meat by dot House Dinner von dee Glub, und got found myzauff out mit fraud—I dough I leef dot goundry onahow und go by der Shtates. I vos vork in der shlauter market all der vile between dis dimes, und maybe I been yet oufer der boss didn't dolt me I can go. He says dot vork is all blayed oud. He gives up dot factory altogether, und dug oud. He hears JOHN A. vos goin do been der Premier already, und make der schlauter market peesness dot id dond pay, so right away he goes by onzolvancy, und dook all his money mit him some odda blaces. Ven I dond got me no more skitivation, I go back by Doronda to saw der poy, und vot der Government's goin to done about dot.

I vos down by Brockville mit HANLAN, und sawn dot faces, HANLAN is a bully poy, I dolt you. He beats der Dutch. A feller fon Ni Yarrick comes by me in der Rever Haus, und makes himself mit a big pile oud schtyle, und says he got a feller vot could got away mit NED kvicker as vink mit skullin. Vaul, I dond say much ; I just put my hat my nose ofer, und make der observation, "Vot's dot do you soy?" Und der schvell he vos getting himzauff mat, und vonded to bet me about dot, but I dolt him nein, I wouldn't take his money fon his pocket oud. Der Shtates can't afford it. Youst now dey pay us sife millions dollars. He says dot vos youst for a cod. Vaul, I dolt him it would been youst a cod if I bet on HANLAN, because only two dings vos certain about dis life—Der faist vos death, und der next is dot HANLAN beats. Dot feller goes oud und—dond want to bet me any more.

I am glad dot you got a schblendid Park by Doronda since I been away Day behindt yesterday I took myzauff down mit KAPREENA und der schmall SCHWACKLEHAMMERS of der family, und schpend der day. I enjoy dot drip mit der good shdenamer boad Maxwell, but I regret id dot I must say der Captain vos mad. It is no fun dot a man gets mad in a hot day like dot, und schveats himself like der duce. Vot he vos mad about? Vaul, ven he came by me to dook ub dickets, und he sawn I had half a dosen, he vos angry. He says dots too bad? He says I am a newshaper men, und must got a vree pass like der *Globe* und *Mail* und schmall bapers like dot. I tell him all right ; dond got excitement about it ; of its against der rules of der gompany dot newshaper mens go dot vay, I vill got myzauff a vree pass, I dond vond to make some droubles at all. My frient HAMILTON he wants me to sung some of my songs at der concerts next dime, und I would advise efery von to been on handt ven I do. It vill beat REDSTONE.

Yours,

SCHWACKLEHAMMER.

The Letter from Rome.

The Pope has sent a letter to M. LAFLAMME. It was previously sent to M. GRIP, to see if it was all right. M. G. having cabled back that it would do, sent it. It is in middle-age Latin :

Roma, Junum unum, 1878um.

Filium Dilectissime.

Tu es bonum socium, et unum parvulus homo.

Nos audiebant semper et nunc, ad auribus noster pene sunt frangimur, de te portare insigniam fidorum contra inimicos, contra infidelibus, contra diabolicus Orangeibus.

Tu es nunc, et semper erat, purum totis suspicionis doctrinorum infidelorum. Pax vobiscum, fis ac tu es, et age illum quantum major.

Tu venisti in campum Gritorum ; hic est malus ; Gritibus est abominacionibus, quia illae non donabant nobis representibusses in Ontarium.

Tu procedibis extra illum, et quatibis pulverem pedibus vos.

Et junge te cum Toribus factionibus, et persuadebis hac gentem ad donatent nummos, et constructans Maynooth in Canadensis.

Et face manum tuum violens contra hac MACNAMARA, qui est diabolus, et tilium diaboli.

Accipe benedictum. Collige nummos et jacte illam ad me.

Scriptis manum meum,

LEO.

The Orangeman's Soliloquy on Going to Montreal, July 12.

To go, or not to go—that is the question ;
Whether I'd better stay at home and read
In next day's *Globe* about "outrageous riots,"
Or take up arms against these Orange troubles
And by opposing, end them.
To go ; to walk ;—no more ;
And by a "walk" to say we end the heart ache
And the thousand annual ills the Cause is heir to ;
'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished !
To go ; to walk,—to walk, perchance to fight !
Ah, there's the rub ! for in that public walk
What rows may come (when BLAKE'S Act
Shuffles off our armaments) must give us pause.
This is the respect that makes our staying home
So right and wise,
For who would rot go down,
Enjoy the trip to Montreal, and see
The grand turn out, and spend a day in sport,
But that the thought of something in that place—
That undisciplined city from whose bourne
No Orangeman whole returns—
Puzzles the will, and makes us rather stay at home in peace,
Than go down there and get our heads caved in.
Thus common-sense makes home-birds of us all ;
And thus the wild Young Britons' "Resolution"
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And Papist bigots bent upon a row
With this regard their bludgeons change for ryc,
And lose the fun of ruction.



MAYOR BEAUDRY, of Montreal, feels perfectly at ease about the approaching 12:h. In addition to the city police force he will call upon the military columns of the *Gazette*.

SOME ridiculous persons are under the delusion that Rev. Mr. JOHNSON, Anglican clerg—we beg pardon, parish priest—of Weston is a person of Romanising proclivities. Nothing of the sort. It's all a mistake. He is no more Popish than Archbishop LYNCH or Bishop BETHUNE.

OUR friend the *Yester* has fallen a victim to that fell disease, consumption. But a short time ago he was a fine, blooming youth of eight pages, but already four of them have faded away. GRIP hopes the process of evaporation has now ceased, and that what is left of the *Yester* will live long and merrily.

FATHER JOHNSON is not only thoroughly evangelical, but, according to his own account a learned and discreet person. GRIP has often marvelled at his "learning." For example, here is a beautiful metaphor from his letter in Tuesday's *Globe* : "They (the Occasional Papers) are so desperately illogical and unreasonable that they are like pulling a pig by the tail, sure to make people think and go the other way."

AGRICULTURAL HALL, COR. YONGE AND QUEEN STS.,

Commencing Tuesday, July 2nd.

For a short Season,

THE WONDERFUL STRASBURG CLOCK.

On Exhibition from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

ADMISSION, 10c.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Sea-side Excursions—1878.

Tickets can now be obtained at the principal stations to Portland, Riviere-du-Loup, Tadoussac, Cacouna, &c., good until November 1st, AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

The fare from Toronto to Cacouna and return is . . . \$20 30
The fare from Toronto to Portland and return is . . . \$21 00

And proportionate prices from other stations on the line.

Commencing July 1st a day train with palace drawing-room car will be run from Montreal to Boston and places along the Beach, via Portland, making direct connection at the latter place with the Boston and Maine Railway, and reaching Boston the same evening. This train is intended also to specially accommodate tourists visiting the White Mountains.

Superb hotel accommodation is provided at the ALPINE HOUSE, Gorham, for passengers taking this route for the White Mountains.

JOSEPH HICKSON,

General Manager.

Montreal, June 14th, 1878.

xi-7-21



Canadian Pacific Railway

TENDER FOR ENGINE HOUSE.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Engine House at Selkirk," will be received at this office up to noon of Saturday the 13th day of July, 1878, for the erection of a ten-stall Engine House on the station ground of Selkirk in the Province of Manitoba.

Plans, etc., may be seen, and specifications, forms of tender and other information obtained at the office of the District Engineer, Winnipeg, Manitoba, and at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Ottawa.

Contractors are notified that Tenders will not be considered, unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms - and in the case of firms - except there are attached the actual signatures, nature of occupation, and place of residence of each member of the same.

For the due fulfillment of the contract, a cash deposit, to an amount of five per cent. on the bulk sum of the contract to be required.

To the Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of the conditions, as well as the due performance of the work embraced in the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 20th May, 1878.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

OTTAWA, 18th April, 1878.

NO DISCOUNT ALLOWED ON
American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON,

Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-4f

J. F. DANTER, M. D.

Homeopathic and Medical Electrician. Office and Pharmacy: 4 Albert Street, (Cor. Yonge) Toronto. Medicine for sale, vials refilled, Letters promptly answered.

Hints to Borrowers.

"The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again."

If thou art borrow'd by a friend,
Right welcome shall he be,
To read, to study, not to lend,
But to return to me:

Not that imparted knowledge doth
Diminish learning's store,
But books, I find, if often lent,
Return to me no more.

READ slowly, pause frequently, think seriously, keep cleanly, return duly, with the corners of the leaves not turned down.

"I'm not one of those selfish elves
Who keep their treasures to themselves:
I like to see them kept quite neat,
But not for moth or worm to eat.
Thus willingly to any friend
A book of mine I'll freely lend,
Hoping they'll mind this good old mean:
'Return it soon and keep it clean.'"

The borrower of a book incurs two obligations: the first is to read immediately; the second is to return it as soon as read.—*Murphy.*

We should make the same use of a book that the bee does of a flower: she steals sweets from it, but does not injure it.—*Colton.*

"MICHAEL BRAV, my book,
If I it lose, and you it find,
I pray that you will be so kind
As to return it to me again,
And I'll respect you for the same."

"MICHAEL BRAV, his book,
Wherein he should delight to look,
And out of it to learn such skill,
That he may do his Maker's will."

"No entertainment is so cheap as reading, nor any pleasure so lasting."—*Washington Irving.*

A BOOK may be as great a thing as a battle.—*Dizraeli.*

BOOKS as spectacles to read nature.—*Dryden.*

A BOOK is good company. It is full of conversation without loquacity. It comes to your longing with full instruction, but pursues you never. It is not offended at your absent-mindedness, nor jealous if you turn to other pleasures. It silently serves the soul without recompense, not even for the hire of love. And yet more noble, it seems to pass from itself and to enter the memory, and to hover in a silvery transfiguration there, until the outward book is but a body, and its soul and spirit are flown to you and possess your memory like a spirit.—*H. W. Beecher.*

THE plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved *etagere* or side board.—*H. W. Beecher.*

Copies of above may be had at GRIP office, or sent free of postage, at 50 cents per dozen, or \$1.50 per hundred.

TO PHONOGRAPHERS!

Just to hand a full Stock of ISAAC PITMAN'S
Text Books.

Compend of Phonography,	5 cts.
Exercises in Phonography,	5
Grammalogues and Contractions,	10
Questions on Manual,	15
Selections in Reporting Style,	20
Teacher,	20
Key to Teacher,	20
Reader,	20
Manual,	50
Reporter,	75
Reporting Exercises,	20
Phrase Book,	30
Covers for holding Note Book,	20
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60

Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

BENGOUGH BROS.,

Next Post Office, Toronto.

GET NEATLY, CHEAPLY, QUICKLY.

Grip Job Department.

Everything in the Printing line from a

Label to a Three-Sheet Poster,

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

We are prepared to fill Orders by Mail for Visiting Cards (Finest Bristol, White or Tinted) immediately on receipt of letter, and forward by FIRST MAIL, at the following rates:

25 Cards, (one name, one style type),	30 cents.
50 " " " "	50 "
100 " " " "	75 "

The following are Samples of Type from which a choice may be made.

1

Robert Taylor.

2

William Richardson

3

Miss Maggie Thompson.

4

George Augustus Williams.

5

Mrs. Thomas Jones.

6

William Arthur Crawford.

7

Miss Susie Wade.

8

Byron W. Scott.

9

William Shakespeare.

Chromo Cards:
(Five Beautiful Pictures)

100 Cards, (one name, one style type)	\$1.50.
50 " " " "	1.00.
25 " " " "	75.

Mourning Cards:

25 Cards, (one name one style type),	50 cents.
50 " " " "	75 "
100 " " " "	\$1.25 "

Memorial Cards

Beautiful Designs, \$ 1.00 per dozen.
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