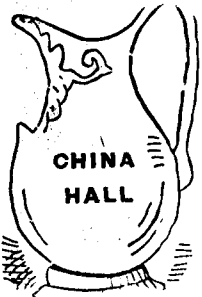




"AN INDEPENDENT SUPPORT."
INDEPENDENT, THAT IS, OF THE DIFFERENCES IN THEIR POLICIES."

PRICE 5 CENTS PER COPY, \$2 PER YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co., 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto.



CHINA HALL.

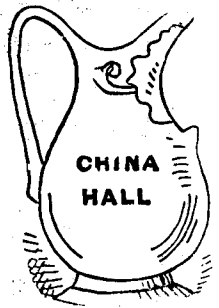
SIGN OF THE BIG JUG. (REGISTERED)

49 King St. East, TORONTO.

IMPORTER

of Fine China Breakfast and Tea Sets, Dinner and Dessert Services, Toilet Services, Fine Cut Glassware.

GLOVER HARRISON.



The St. Leon Mineral Water Proving its Virtues.

A NATURAL REMEDY GIVING RELIEF WHEN ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED.

IMPORTANT CERTIFICATE.

The ST. LEON WATER COMPANY, 101 1/2 King St. West. MONTREAL, August 27th, 1886.
GENTLEMEN,—Being a sufferer from Rheumatism and Dyspepsia, for a number of years, I have found that the use of St. Leon Mineral Water has given me greater relief than any other remedy that I have used (and I can safely say that I have tried everything from Dan to Beersheba). I firmly believe that a constant use of the St. Leon Water will cure the worst case. I am, yours truly,
HARRY J. DEAN, Dealer in Fine Art Novelties, 1361 St. Catherine St.

HOW TO USE THE ST. LEON MINERAL WATER.

As a purgative, take two or three warm glasses before breakfast. One glass at meals will act very efficaciously against dyspepsia. Take this WATER, which is one of the best alternatives, drink it daily, one glass every two or three hours, in chronic diseases you will change and purify your blood. We recommend the use of ST. LEON WATER as a preservative against the diseases originated by strong liquors.

Circulars containing important certificates sent free on application.
This invaluable WATER is for Sale by all leading Druggists and Grocers at only Twenty-five Cents per Gallon, and Wholesale and Retail by
ST. LEON WATER COMPANY, 101 1/2 KING ST. WEST. TORONTO.
C. J. E. COTE, MANAGER.

N.B.—For Dyspepsia or Indigestion drink the WATER after each meal, and for Constipation take it before breakfast.

Pugh & Anderson
Art & Furniture
37 Front St. W. Toronto

ARRESTED, your attention, Agents write us for terms on standard Household Articles. It will pay you. PUGH & ANDERSON, 183 1/2 Queen St. W., Toronto. Circulars free. Send postal.

DR. STARKEY AND PAALLEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

Beware of Imitations.
Canadian Depository
E. W. D. KING, 58 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

G. P. Lennox, - DENTIST.
YONGE ST. ARCADE, ROOMS A AND B.
Vitalized Air used in Extracting. All operations skillfully done. Best sets of teeth, \$8, upper or lower, on rubber; \$10 on celluloid.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will give away 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 23 DEY ST., NEW YORK.

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

GEORGE GALL,
Wholesale and Retail
Lumber Merchant
AND MANUFACTURER.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
HARDWOOD AND PINE LUMBER.

YARD:
Cor. Wellington & Strachan Aves.
Factory: Office:
Cor. Soho & Phebe Sts. 9 Victoria Street.
TORONTO, ONT.

SEE
BENNETT & WRIGHT'S
GAS FIXTURES

Newest Designs, Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.
SHOWROOMS—1st FLOOR.
72 QUEEN STREET EAST.
TELEPHONE NO. 42.

PUSSELL'S
9 KING ST. W.
TORONTO

A.H. HOWARD
DESIGNER
ILLUMINATED-ADDRESSES SPECIALTY

NOVELTY.
RUBBER BOOTS, CLOTHING AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS REPAIRED.
Fine Boot Making a Specialty.
H. J. LaFORCE, Cor. Church & Queen Sts., Toronto

G. W. E. FIELD,
ARCHITECT,
4 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO.

RIGGS & IVORY, DENTISTS, S. E. cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto. We administer more Vitalized Air than all others in the city. Justis or White's teeth, \$8, on gold only \$30. We make a specialty of cases where others have failed. Telephone No. 1476

VITALIZED AIR.

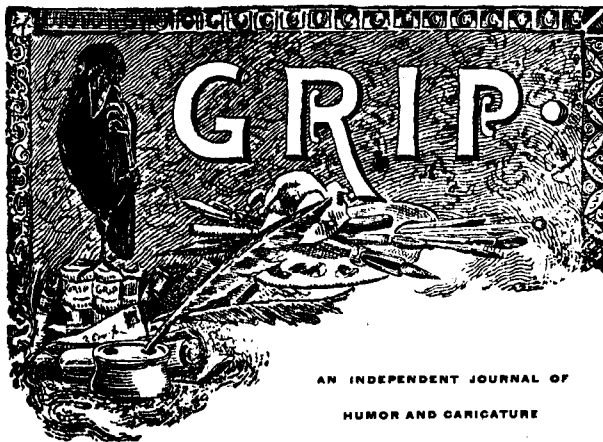
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OR NO CHARGE.
A forfeit of \$500 to any dentist who inserts teeth at my charges, their equal in material and workmanship. They are strikingly life-like, comfortable and durable. See specimens. Special prize in gold filling and gold plate work.

M. F. SMITH, DENTIST.
CORNER QUEEN AND BERKELEY STREETS. The largest and most complete dental office in Canada.
TELEPHONE 722.

OVERWORKED Women

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. **Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.**
A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 683 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.**
SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppets, 25c. a vial, by druggists.



Published every Saturday. \$2 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 5 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. WRIGHT, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the EDITOR.

J. W. BENGOUGH

EDITOR.

VOL. XXVII. TORONTO, NOV. 6TH, 1886. No. 18.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

OUR friends are reminded that the magnificent lithographed plate, "Prominent Conservatives," issued as a supplement to Midsummer GRIP, will be sent to every subscriber applying for same and enclosing five cents for postage.

Comments on the Cartoons.



WHAT WE EXPECT TO SEE NEXT.—Mr. Justice O'Connor has laid it down as a sound principle of law, that a detective who worms himself into the confidence of a criminal and thus obtains evidence of a crime, thereby makes himself *particeps criminis*. Being *particeps criminis* the detective must of course be liable to punishment along with the confessed scamp, and it is to be presumed that detecting will hereafter rank with burglary and dynamiting, and be regarded as a penitentiary offence—in Judge O'Connor's court. It was lucky for the Government detective in the recent St. Thomas case that he was, in the opinion of the learned judge, unworthy of belief, for had the learned judge accepted his evidence, he would no doubt have sent him to prison along with the accused, who would in that case have been convicted. Long live the learned O'Connor and his *particeps criminis* discovery! In the hands of W. S. Gilbert this entirely new and original legal idea could be worked out in a comic opera plot in a way to greatly enhance his fame as a master of topsy-turvyism.

THE NEW CLUB.—The Toronto Young Men's Prohibition Club, which was organized last Thursday evening amid great enthusiasm, is an organization which will do splendid aggressive work. When we come to consider that such clubs in the United States, starting with a membership of forty or fifty, are looked upon as highly promising, we can better estimate the prospects of this club which begins with two hundred members. It will soon number two thousand, if we are not greatly mistaken, and meantime similar organizations will spring up all over the country. And it is worthy of note that public sentiment on the liquor business has automatically produced this new power. Being the tangible expression of the general conscience, it is bound to grow and prosper, and once more we cast compassionate glances at the old party leaders and enquire, What are you going to do about it?

AN INDEPENDENT SUPPORT.—Conundrum: How can the *Mail* give an independent or any other kind of "support" to a Government with whose policy on nearly all the great questions of the day

it is professedly at issue? We give it up, but will wait and see whether the *Mail's* independent support of Sir John includes the support of John Small for the nomination in East Toronto. If it does, that's all we want to know about the *Mail's* conversion from political crookedness.

QUEBEC.—The Ross Government calculated upon the partizan help of the Lieut.-Governor to enable them to hang on to office indefinitely, but His Honor declines to interfere, and, painful though it be to leave the flesh pots, they've got to go.

(All rights reserved.)

The First Sight of Ocean.

WE love in life's gloaming to muse on langsyne,
When into the heart nature's beauties did shine,
Ere the soul heaved a sigh
For what earth can't supply,
Or for the immortal the spirit did pine.

The heart had the freshness of dawn's early dew;
The earth a great palace o'erhung with the blue,
Ev'ry sound, ev'ry sight
A new throb of delight,
And what glories around us the setting sun threw.

We hived in our hearts ev'ry color and tone,
Beheld in the setting sun throne upon throne,
And gazed till we saw
In our wonder and awe
The gods in their majesty seated thereon.

Can we ever forget that great surge of the soul,
When first we saw ocean beneath us unroll?
How the heart did expand
In a new wonder land,
Where time, space and matter had never control.

O that was the dawn of a glorious day;
My soul seemed released from a burden of clay,
One infinite wonder
My bonds burst asunder,
Yet speechless and weak as an infant I lay—

I lay fascinated by ocean's great eye,
The great heaving breast and the low moaning cry,
For the awful unknown
Seemed to heave in that moan
And for us poor mortals to utter a sigh.

Ah, then my young spirit was instantly caught
Up into the infinite regions of thought;
How I trembled and shook
As beings great took
In that awful instant before me was brought;—

The hoary old earth with its mantle of green,
And systems unnumbered, the seen and unseen,
The vast the unbounded
My spirit confounded!
O time and eternity! what can they mean?

ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN.

TORONTO GRIP's leading cartoon this week deals with the *Mail's* lately opened campaign in favour of prohibition. C. W. Bunting, the managing director, and Edward Farrer, editor in chief, of the *Mail* are represented as burly soldiers in uniform (they are both burly men, physically,) going to the war under the prohibition flag. Mr. Bunting is bidding good-bye to the liquor party, which is represented by a big black bottle. Behind Mr. Bunting is an old lady weeping, who is entitled "The girl I left behind me," and whose features bear a remarkable resemblance to those of Sir John Macdonald.—*Montreal Star*.

THE ANGLO-CANADIAN FARMER.

THERE lived an English gentleman
Who had a small estate
And likewise a large family
Six sons and daughters eight;
The pull upon his purse-strings was
Intolerably great.

His name was Hugh de Vinen and
His pedigree was old;
His patrimony all was spent
His property all sold;
Providing for his family
It must be sadly told.

His daughters were unmarried, for
Their facial fortunes brought
No suitable young suitors; so
No old gold fishes they caught—
Their mother's matrimonial schemes
Were all reduced to nought.

The eldest son, an officer,
Received the lion's share
Of annual allowance and
The other brothers were
Combined in the opinion that
It really wasn't fair.

The second was a banker's clerk,
And dealt out notes and gold
In princely style, and all the while
Preserved a manner cold
And haughty mien, as though he'd been
Some lord in days of old.

The third, who is the hero of
This sad but true romance,
Was taking leave of public school
(A cheap one in *belle France*)
Where he had learnt to drink, swear, smoke,
Sing, play and likewise dance.

The rest were young and did remain
Beneath their parents' roof,
Where they were ground beneath the weight
Of strict tutorial hoof,
And from all neighbour's children kept
Religiously aloof.

Young Eustice Percy reached his home
Inbued with notions great
That were dispelled when he beheld
The much cut-down estate,
And so he smoked and drank, and cuss'd
His most unlucky fate.

His father paid a bonus and
Procured him a snug place
Within a lawyer's office, where
He loll'd in idle grace,
And twirled the blonde moustache that was
The *all* upon his face.

He stayed five weeks, and then he left;
A row with some Q. C.
Was the sole cause that led to laws
This young aspirant; he
Was fined five pounds, which came from out
His parents' treasury.

He play'd awhile at stock-broking,
Tea-tasting too he tried;
But this last occupation quite
Upset his stomach's pride,
A "gin and polly" were far more
Suited to his inside.

One day his father came across
A new advertisement
Within the *Field*, and then he thought
How other men had sent
Their sons into the Colonies
On agriculture bent.

So Eustice came to Canada,
That gem in England's crown,
And for the privilege named
Hereafter he paid down
Four hundred dollars to a man
Who smiled and said, "Done brown."

(Concluded in one more effort.)

THE JUNIOR PICKWICKIANS;

AND THEIR MEMORABLE TRIP TO NORTH AMERICA.

CHAPTER XXI.



QUIET looking, well-dressed man, who was seated at a table apparently engaged in reading a paper, but who kept casting furtive glances in the direction of the three Pickwickians, raised his head at this moment and, to use a vulgar expression, "took stock" of the party. Apparently satisfied, after a short scrutiny, with what he saw, he resumed, or affected to resume, the perusal of his paper, though it was evident that he gave far more attention to what the three were saying than to the matter in the sheet before him. He was not at all a bad looking fellow in the usual acceptance of that term, though there was something about his face that impressed the beholder unfavourably with it: perhaps it was that his eyes seemed placed too close together, or it may have been the quick sidelong glances which he ever and anon cast about him and which seemed to indicate a suspicious nature; but there certainly was something that would have put a cautious man or a person with an aptitude for reading human character through the medium of the countenance, on his guard. As before said he was well-dressed, that is to say his garments were well cut and of good material, though they partook slightly of the "flashy" order, and he wore more jewellery about his person than a gentleman usually cares to display.

"I am sure I don't know what we can do with ourselves," said Coddleby, in answer to Mr. Yubbitts' last question, "there doesn't seem to be much of anything; what do *you* say, Crinkle?"

"My feelings in their present state would not permit me to enjoy myself, even were we back again in our own metropolis; I really scarcely think I shall ever recover from the shock that that boat-song has given me: not only that, but supposing,—I say, supposing,—for I trust the hideous reality will never be, that our Club should ever come to hear that our leader was ignominiously hurled into the river by a—by a common goat: had he been hurled by a Canadian buffalo, or overpowered by thrice his number of midnight assassins, then the affair would have been flavored with a tinge of romance; nay, it would have been an adventure, and such we came hither to seek—but a *goat*—never."

"Oh! Crinkle," said Coddleby, "I really think you take the matter too much to heart; besides, my own candid opinion is, that if Bramley had been offered his choice between midnight assassination and being butted by the animal you mention, honestly and candidly now, I think he would have preferred the latter."

"Well, if you put it in that light, Coddleby, perhaps he would; in fact I think I should myself, still it is not pleasant to think about which ever way you look at it, is it?"

"On the contrary; I think we ought to be deeply grateful that his life has been spared. Just fancy, had he been cut off before he could finish the Great Work which he contemplates, what would the world have lost? On the whole I'm glad it was only a goat," replied Coddleby.

This speech appeared to comfort Mr. Crinkle in some slight measure, and he assumed a more cheerful aspect.

The stranger, during this conversation, might have been seen to smile occasionally, the emotion evidently not being caused by anything he was reading, though he still appeared to be intently perusing his paper.



"Well," said Yubbits, "all this has not decided us as to what we are to do for the remainder of the evening. Surely there must be something to amuse ourselves with in this city"

"Was it not pitiful.
In a whole city full
Fun there was none,"

parodied Crinkle, this being the first sign he had given that his mind was gradually ceasing to brood over his troubles.

"Bravo, Crinkle," cried Yubbits, "capital!" You'll make your mark yet, old fellow: but I say: we *must* do something."

"Well," what is it to be, we can't play whist without Bramley, and I hate dummy."

The stranger here rose, and advanced to that quarter of the apartment in which the trio were sitting, bowed and said,

"Gentlemen, I hope you will pardon me, a stranger, for addressing you, but chancing to hear this gentleman's last remark, and feeling, myself, somewhat at a loss to put in the time, I make bold to offer myself as a fourth in a game of whist or whatever you please. I am staying at this hotel, and this city is, as I have overheard one of you say, really exceedingly dull."

All this was said with perfect ease of manner, but those close set eyes glanced swiftly from one to the other, reminding one of those of a frightened hare, and the nose twitched unpleasantly and in a very rabbit-like manner.

"I'm sure, sir," replied Yubbits, "we shall only be too happy to welcome you to our party if by so doing we can hit upon some thing that will enable us to pass this evening.

It is now," looking at his watch, "only half-past nine, and fully two hours must elapse before we can 'turn in,' as we say on board ship."



"Ah!" exclaimed the other apparently gratified, "so you have been in the service?" Mr. Yubbits was highly pleased.

"May I ask what ship you last sailed in? I, too, am a son of the sea, though I have deserted Father Neptune now for some years," and he produced a card on which was engraved:

"PERCY B. VINER.
LATE LIEUTENANT, R.N."

and looked enquiringly at Mr. Yubbits.

"Oh! well ah"—replied that gentleman somewhat confused, "I, that is, you know, I never was in the regular service, but have knocked about, yachting, a good deal, you know."

The other bowed and continued—

"A very pleasant pastime, yachting, very; exceedingly pleasant; but you have the cut of a sailor, sir, if you will excuse me saying so,"—Mr. Yubbits looked intensely gratified, which Mr. Viner perceiving, he went on.

"And I am sure you would have been no discredit to any service: however, I trust I have not offended you by falling into an error which anyone might be excused for doing."

"I am flattered, sir," replied Yubbits, "I am a great admirer of the naval and military professions myself."

"And well you may be, and I deeply regret that I ever left the former," replied the other: "but my health would not stand the life," and again the rabbit nose twitched.

These compliments and pleasant interchanges having been passed, the subject of some present amusement was again brought up. Cards were tabooed by Yubbits as being slow, that gentleman said he felt more like having a "trot round" somewhere, whilst Crinkle and Coddleby declared that they did not much care what they did, but wished it was bed-time.

"I have it, gentlemen," said Mr. Viner, suddenly, and turning to Coddleby, "You play billiards, or pool, the very thing."

"I regret to say, sir, that I am entirely ignorant of either game, though my friend here, Mr. Yubbits, is, I believe, a proficient at them; at least I have heard him say so."

"Oh! nothing to speak of," said the gentleman referred to, "I have certainly knocked the balls about a little, but nothing to entitle me to claim any such thing as proficiency."

"Ah! true merit is ever modest," said Mr. Viner. "I am not much of a hand myself, but I don't mind, just *pour passer le temps*, having a game or two; what d'ye say, gentlemen?"

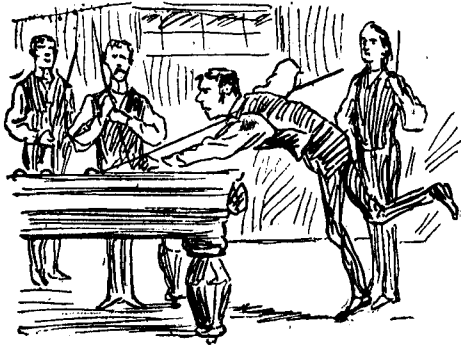
Messrs. Crinkle and Coddleby again asserted their ignorance of the scientific games mentioned, but their objections were over-ruled by Mr. Viner, who offered to teach them to the best of his poor ability; whilst Yubbits agreed to go and have a game, though he looked as if he would much rather have not done so, and the party, led by Mr. Viner, started for the billiard room, which, for a wonder, contained not more than a dozen people, only three of the five tables being engaged.

"What shall it be, gentlemen?" asked their new friend, "billiards or pool?"

All said it was a matter of perfect indifference to them what it was, and so Mr. Viner proposed pool as being easier for the two novices to learn, and the balls having been procured, and Mr. Viner having summoned an attendant from the adjoining bar by knocking on the floor with his cue, asked the three Pickwickians what refresh-

ments they would partake of, and all being supplied with what they desired, the game began.

Mr. Coddleby's performance with his cue, regarded as a scientific demonstration of the beauty of pool, was perhaps, on the whole, a failure; but looked at in the light of something novel as an exhibition of fancy playing, it was a most pronounced success. He would poise his cue (having been taught by the painstaking Mr. Viner to make a "bridge") carefully for several seconds, and then, after thoughtfully regarding the ball that the laws of the game declared he should play upon, would draw his "stick" (as he persisted in calling it) suddenly back, and, unless Mr. Crinkle happened to be standing immediately behind him (as he usually was) to receive the butt end in his waistcoat, make a frantic lunge at his ball, which he sometimes struck, but generally did not, and when (acci-



dentally) he made a successful shot, he would beam round with a most satisfied air and be loudly applauded by Mr. Viner, who himself made an immense number of misses for one who was no novice at the game, whilst Mr. Crinkle's play was of the same eccentric character as that of his friend Coddleby.

Mr. Yubbitts certainly seemed to have handled a cue before, but it must be confessed that, as a rival to Dion or Vigneaux, or any of the other "champions," whose name is legion, he would scarcely have been regarded as very formidable, however, his performance was quite equal to that of Mr. Viner, and when the first game, which lasted fully half an hour, was finished, Mr. Yubbitts was found to have pocketed the greater number of balls and of the highest figures, Mr. Viner next, Mr. Coddleby third, leaving Mr. Crinkle "victimized" to pay for the table.

(To be continued.)

PASSING SHOW.

THE first concert of the new series by the Toronto Quartette, took place in Shaftesbury Hall on Monday evening. The audience was large, and the old favorites scored an artistic success as usual. The vocalist was Miss Howdon, who was admirably supported by Mrs. H. M. Blight as accompanist. A new vocal quartette, composed of Messrs. Schuch, Warrington, Lye and Taylor, rendered several pieces. An overplus of bass marred the effect of these performances somewhat. With a first class tenor and a good falsetto, the quartette would be a great acquisition to our musical forces.

COMING—Christmas and *Grip's Comic Almanac for 1887*, both now in active preparation.

MEDITATIONS ON A MYSTERY.



SOME PLACID REFLECTIONS ON THE TRUE INWARDNESS OF A VEILED PARAGRAPH.

The editor of an Ingersoll paper sat him down, the other day, in the gloomy recesses of his noisome sanctum, and rose, after a long time, with a weary sigh, and the manuscript of this paragraph in his convulsive grasp:

BOUNCED.—A "young man" who was intruding where he had no right to, met with the misfortune the other day of being kicked from under his hat. The old man kicked with great force, and when his boot came in contact with the "young man" he bounced away so fast that his hat did not care to follow him. The "young man" is warned not to intrude again.

There is an air of profound and painful mystery about this touching incident—just such an atmosphere as surrounds the *Mail's* conversion to Prohibition, for example.

In the quiet of my luxuriously appointed study I calmly essay to theorize on it:



Let me fancy, to begin with, that the subject of this anonymous item was a colored young man. There are some few partially authenticated instances, in American history, of colored young men being discovered intruding about neighboring henneries at the dim and solemn hour of eleven o'clock p.m., and, it has been alleged, in one case, if not more, the intruder was requested to leave in some such peremptory manner as mentioned in the above paragraph. I wonder is this but another of these semi-apocryphal tales; or am I only adding a darker shade of mystery to the incident in so suggesting?



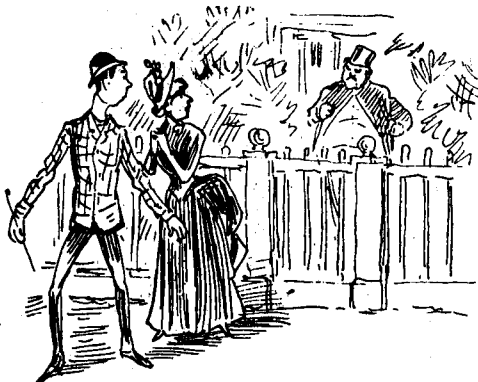
Secondly, I try to picture to myself the hero of the sketch as a young man engaged in the herculean task of securing a drink at a saloon where no slate is kept, and where he has invested his last cent. One time, away back, many, many years ago, so the legend runs, a saloon-keeper, after getting every nickel of a young man's ample

pile, treated the young man to a small drink when no other soul was near, and the young man was about to start away again to the lumber shanties to earn another pile so that the poor saloon-keeper might not complain of dull trade. If he had proposed another free drink, the enraged bar-keeper, stung to madness by his reckless importunities, might have given him what the mysterious paragraph terms "the bounce." Am I right in this surmise?



In a third attempt to solve the mystery, I ponder: "Was it some ignorant person who came into the newspaper office to ask in freezing tones who wrote a certain piece." Nay, verily! Else had the editor written up a whole specific column with big head lines, and possibly some telling woodcuts, of the several situations during the interview.

A fourth and last trial, and I shall let the circumstance fade from remembrance until the editor duns me for my subscription, when I shall ask him in a terrifying manner, what he means by publishing such equivocal locals and expecting decent, honest, truthful people to pay for reading them. "Was this a case of young man—loving maiden—objecting father—cruel contretemps?"



Cases of this kind are altogether too frequent now, as they were in my time, too, and I wonder at any editor of experience taking note of one. Rather than lacerating the ardent youth's finer feelings in this way and driving him to the desperate resort of dynamiting his prospective father-in-law, a good and true editor, it seems to me, would puff up the young man in his paper, drop a hint that he was likely soon to come in for a big fortune, and urge what an acquisition he would be to a community if settled down therein.

I think I have caught the drift of the idea. What I want to catch now is the editor, who will, in turn, catch something himself.

T.

"Aw—Miss Dwesser, I'm surprised to see you heah aftah declining my invitation to come down in my dwag." "Well, Mr. Doode, I should have liked to have come with you but I didn't have a dress that would match the yellow wheels of your drag." "Oh, then, of cawse you couldn't accept. It would have shocked me tewibly if you had."—*Rambler.*

J O E S E R I A

WHAT to write to you, or what not to write to you, my dear GRIP, may all the gods and goddesses destroy me worse than I feel they are now daily destroying me if I know.

* * *

"Sam" Jones has gone, bad—no, let us say good luck to him. With "Sam" Jones has gone "Sam" Small. Good luck to him also. And with them both have gone two thousand five hundred Toronto dollars. *May they speedily return!*—N.B.—The dollars, that is.

* * *

By the way: Did not these revivalists say they spoke about 450,000 words? That is at the rate of 180 words for a dollar. Pretty fair pay, methinks.

* * *

I have not yet become accustomed to the abbreviation of the Christian name by parsons. I do wish these two Rev.'s (I was on the point of writing "Irrev.'s"!) would call themselves Samuel. "Brother Sam" is distracting; as distracting, almost as would be Jack the Baptist, or Saint Tim, or the Apostle Jim.

* * *

But to return: What am I to write to you about, my dear GRIP? *Ex nihilo nihil fit*, you cannot get blood out of a stone, out of nothing nothing comes, zero added to zero makes zero, etc., etc.—Stay; this reminds me. Is this always true? The most incomprehensible of German philosophers (they are all incomprehensible; in that lies their greatness. But this one—Hegel his name was—was the worst of the whole gang), Hegel used emphatically to maintain that nothing and something were—what do you think? by what possible classification could you bring nothing and something together? Not to waste words, Hegel maintained they were—the same thing.

* * *

I remember once trying to explain this theory, of the identity of nothing and something to a—ahem!—a young lady occupied in darning a stocking. "I devoutly wish they were," she exclaimed, holding up to view the as-yet-undarned hole.

* * *

But what could he have meant? Ah! Nobody knows. Hegel only made matters worse by trying to explain what he did mean. One or two people have tried to find out; one man in particular who wrote a whole book on it, but he, like those Englishmen who become more Irish than the Irish themselves, has out-Hegeled Hegel, and now he does not even understand himself.

* * *

But I must stop or I shall be told that this column is the best possible argument for the identity of something and nothing.

J.A.S.

Husband—I have just been seeing poor Mrs. Black-edged. How little idea I had how captivating she looks in widow's weeds. — *Wife*—Unfortunately, we can't all be widows.



THE BIRTH OF THE CLUB.

(WITH ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO A PICTURE BY SOME OTHER FELLOW, ENTITLED "VENUS RISING FROM THE SEA.")



WHAT WE EXPECT TO SEE NEXT

IF MR. JUSTICE O'CONNOR CONTINUES TO ORNAMENT THE BENCH.

THE PUBLIC DEBT, IN APRIL
1886, WAS OVER
\$281,000,000!
EQUAL TO MORE THAN
TWO FIFTHS OF ALL THE
FARM LANDS OF ONTARIO.

You won't sign this?
Why do you look so
horrified! This is only
another way of stating
the fact of the Debt.



IF ONLY THE FINANCE MINISTER PUT IT IN THIS FORM,
WOULDN'T THE FARMERS OPEN THEIR EYES!

SHAKESPEARE IN AMERICA.

I DREAMED the other night that I was seated in the office of a certain modern theatrical manager, with whom I am slightly acquainted, and that while we—the manager and I—were engaged in a discussion on the decline of the drama, there came a timid knock upon the door.

“Come in,” shouted my companion, and there entered a man whose face, somehow, seemed strangely familiar to me.

“Good-morning, sir,” he said, timidly. “Perhaps you don’t remember me. My name is Shakespeare. I left a few plays with you for examination some months ago. Have you had time to read them?”

“Yes,” replied the manager, “I have. I was laid up with gout some weeks ago, and having nothing else to do, I killed time by reading several dozen MS. plays. Yours were among them.”

“And—er—what did you think of them?” asked the dramatist, and I noticed that his voice trembled slightly.

“Well, to be frank with you,” said the manager, “I can’t give you much encouragement. Your plays contain no particularly effective situations, and—since you really want my opinion—possess scarcely any literary merit.”

Mr. Shakespeare sighed heavily.

“You don’t think you can use any of them, then?”

“No, I think not. You see, the play I have on now, ‘The Cockney’s Curse,’ will run three months longer. After that I must put on ‘The Secret of the Slums,’ the new English melodrama, and—”

“But these are both foreign plays. Now if you were to give some encouragement to native talent—”

“My dear sir,” said the manager, with a patronizing smile, “that’s the old cry. When native talent produces anything worthy of consideration, I shall be glad to put it on my stage. But it hasn’t yet. Look at your own plays. Take your ‘Othello’—I think that’s the name. Now the plot is quite good, but see how you have worked it up, see how you have thrown away your opportunities. Now if you could cut down the dialogue about three-quarters, introduce a comic Dutch man, have a grand bowie-knife combat between *Othello* and the heavy man—I forget his name—in the third act, have *Othello* poison his wife—a big death-scene for her could be worked up—and then let the heavy man commit suicide, by jumping from the top of a light-house—if you could do all this, why, there might

be some chance for the play: but as it is it would never go—never.”

Mr. Shakespeare had by this time grown very pale.

“But my ‘Lear’—what do you think of that?”

“Rot, sir, unadulterated rot. It’s the worst of the lot.”

“And ‘Macbeth’?”

“Le’ me see! That’s the Scotch piece, ain’t it? Well, there are some good things in it, but there again you throw away opportunities. You want to have the *King* murdered in full view of the audience—not in the wings. Have him asleep in his room. In comes *Macbeth*. The *King* jumps up. ‘You here, *Mac*?’ he says. ‘Ay, old man,’ says *Mac*, ‘and I have sworn to have thy gore.’ ‘Well, not this evening,’ says the *King*, and then he whips a revolver from under his pillow and fires. *Mac* returns the shot, and for a couple of minutes they blaze away at each other. Then the *King* drops. Footsteps approach. ‘Heavens! I am lost!’ says *Mac*. Then he makes for the window, and begins climbing down the lightning-rod. The scene could turn here, showing *Mac* climbing down the rod and, and making his escape. Then in the last act you could have him die in a realistic railroad smash-up.”

“All this positively bewilders me,” said Mr. Shakespeare. “But what about my ‘Hamlet’?”

"Well, that might work up very well as a spectacular piece. I'd cut out all the dialogue except just enough to tell the story, and work in a lot of variety business in the play scene—good chance for it there. *Hamlet* might be made a strong part. I'd call the play 'The Boy Avenger, or the Knell of Doom.' If you want to leave it a few months longer perhaps—"

"Leave it!" cried the dramatist, rising, an expression of divine rage upon his features. "No, you Goth! Give me my plays and let me go, or—"

I thought that he was about to attack the manager, and I sprang from my chair. As I did so, the scene faded and I awoke.—*F. A. Stearns, in Tid Bits.*

OVERHEARD AT A SYNOD.

Rev. Something Humbug.—Well, Mr. Ditto, I hope, when you join your school at the Reserve, you'll be able to help us in our mission work.

Mr. Something Ditto (recently appointed to an Indian school).—Really, Mr. Humbug, I'm afraid, as I am anxious to do my duty to my dear pupils, I shall have no time to spare; otherwise, believe me, I should.

Rev. S. H.—I suppose you are aware, Mr. Ditto, that the Society's allowance would nearly double your salary?

Mr. S. D. (very solemnly).—I have always felt, Mr. Humbug, the deepest interest in mission work, especially in missions to Red Indians: I have no doubt, therefore, that I shall be able, after all, in a feeble way, to labor in the vineyard.

Rev. S. H.—As a fellow servant, I rejoice greatly to hear you say so. I shall, therefore, put your name down as a laborer in the Lord's vineyard at a salary of \$—
per mensem!

(Let's hope the Rev. Humbug charged the other ditto a heavy commission.)
E. W. L.

"WELL, Sir John," said one of the members of the Cabinet, "what can we do now, the *Mail* has left for sure?" "Do?" replied the irrepressible—"why, buy *Grip's Comic Almanac* instead—it will be out I'm told in November."

Playwright—It is most extraordinary. I have thought night and day for a situation for my play, and I can't seem to get it. *Scrawley*—Why don't you advertise? *Playwright*—Advertise! *Scrawley*—Yes; "Situation wanted."—*Rambler.*

1st Boy.—My faither kens an em pee! *2nd Boy* (exultingly).—Ach! that's naething. Ma faither kens Lord Young. He spoke tae um! *1st Boy* (incredulously).—Ach! awa! Whan did'e. *2nd Boy.*—Whan 'e was put awa' fur twa years.—*Bailie.*

Spriggs (who has just been introduced to the Editor, and is anxious to be agreeable). Ah, ya-as, vewy happy to know you. I wead your journal every week. *The Editor*—Indeed! *Spriggs*—Ya-as, every week wegularly. *The Editor*—That's odd, when the journal is issued every month.—*Rambler.*

GEORGE THATCHER, of the minstrel company, showed a ready wit the other evening. He had begun the relation of an anecdote when the City Hall clock began striking nine. With a start, followed by an assumption of bashfulness and regret, he exclaimed, "Well, I knew it was a chestnut, but I didn't suppose it was going to be rung up." The idea of utilizing the big bell on the City Hall as a chestnut gong tickled the audience greatly.

THE CENTRAL BANK OF CANADA.

Dividend No. 5.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. upon the paid up capital stock of this Bank has this day been declared for the current half-year, being at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after Wednesday, the 1st day of December next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to 30th November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

A. A. ALLEN, *Cashier.*

TORONTO, 27th October, 1886.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

Dividend No. 23.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of eight per cent. per annum upon the capital stock of this institution has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

WEDNESDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF DEC.

next. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 30th November, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

D. R. WILKIE, *Cashier.*

TORONTO, 28th October, 1886.

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

Dividend No. 61.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, upon the paid up capital of the Bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after Wednesday, the first day of December next. The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th day of November, both days inclusive. By order of the Board,

D. COULSON, *Cashier.*

BANK OF TORONTO,
TORONTO, 27th Oct., 1886.

THE FEDERAL BANK OF CANADA.

Dividend No. 23.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. upon the capital stock of this Bank has this day been declared for the current half year, being at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and that the same will be payable at its banking house in this City, and at its branches, on and after WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of DECEMBER next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,
TORONTO, 26th Oct., 1886.

G. W. YARKER,
General Manager.

THE FREEHOLD LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY, TORONTO.

Dividend No. 54.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of five per cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company has been declared for the current half year, payable on and after the 1st of December next at the office of the Company. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 30th of November inclusive. By order of the Board.

S. C. WOOD,
Manager.

TORONTO, 27th October, 1886.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. LUBON'S Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont



TWO BEAVERS—NOT SIR JOHN MACDONALD AND SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

(From "Moonshine," London, Eng.)

FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN!

November is here, just as Wiggins said it would be. His Dark Moon never deceives him. Some important events will take place this month. We feel sure of this because Wiggins has not foretold them, and principal among these events is the publication of

✦ **GRIP'S** ✦

DAINTY, DROLL, MIRTHFUL, ORIGINAL, PRETTY AND WITTY

Comic Almanac for 1887.

Which will burst upon the world very shortly.

REMEMBER, 32 PAGES, FULL OF FUN AND PICTURES, AND

Only 10 cts. per Copy.

Send your name and 10 cts. straight to the office if you are not convenient to a Bookseller.

BRUCE

Photo Art Studio, 118 King Street West.

BRYCE BROS.

OFFICE:

280 King St. East, TORONTO.

Five thousand references from people we have already built for.

Have built 95 houses this season, and hope to build 100 more.

We have 5,000 feet of vacant land on which we will build houses on easy terms.

\$500,000 to lend at Simple Interest.

FOLEY & WILKS,

Reformed Undertaking Establishment,

356 1/2 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Telephone No. 1176.

J. W. CHEESEWORTH.

106 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

FINE ART TAILORING A SPECIALTY.



NEW FALL SUITINGS

made to order in Latest Fashions at moderate prices. Scotch Tweed Suits to order, \$18.00; special Trousers to order, \$5.50. R. WALKER & SONS, 33 to 37 King St. East, Toronto.

For Stylish, First-Class, Good-Fitting Clothing go direct to PETLEYS'. Two of the best cutters in Canada now employed. Fine all wool tweed suits at \$12, \$15 and \$18, to order.

PETLEYS', KING ST. EAST



A GOOD INVESTMENT.—It pays to carry a good watch. I never had satisfaction till I bought one of E. M. TROWERN'S reliable watches, 171 Yonge Street, east side, and door south of Queen.

THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE

OLD RELIABLE GOLDEN BOOT

has removed to

246 YONGE STREET.

DR. DORENWEND'S "HAIR MAGIC" IS A powerful remedy for Baldness, Thin Hair, Gray Hair, Dandruff, etc. The only sure cure in the world. For sale everywhere. Ask your druggist for HAIR MAGIC. Take no other. A. DORENWEND, Sole Manufacturer, TORONTO, CANADA.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO'Y,
QUEEN CITY

- OIL WORKS -



6 GOLD MEDALS Awarded in the Dominion in

1883-4 for **PEERLESS** and other Machine Oils. TORONTO.

ARCHITECT RENNER. PLANS AND Specifications of every kind carefully and accurately prepared. Architecture a specialty. Special attention given to superintendence and details. International Office, Buffalo, N. Y.; Canadian Office, Jordan Station, Ont.

VIOLETS—FIRST-CLASS—FROM \$75.00 to \$3.00. Catalogues of Instruments Free. T. CLAXTON, 197 Yonge Street, Toronto.

ROSES. BEST QUALITY TREES. BULBS. SEEDS. WEDDING FLOWERS.

H. SLIGHT
THE FLORIST
407 YONGE ST.

A. SIMONS, Merchant Tailor and Gents' Furnishings, 425 1/2 Yonge Street, Sheard's Block, Toronto. Gents' own cloth made up to order in the Latest Styles. Workmanship and Fit Guaranteed. Trial solicited. Call and see my Stock before placing your order elsewhere.

JAS. COX & SON,

83 Yonge St., Pastry Cooks and Confectioners Luncheon and Ice Cream Parlors.

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

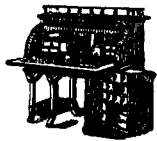
MILLMAN & CO., LATE NOTMAN & FRASER, Photographic Artists, 41 King Street East, Toronto. All the old negatives of the late firm are preserved and the finest photographs at low prices guaranteed.

W. H. STONE,

— UNDERTAKER,

Telephone 932. | 187 Yonge St. | Always Open.

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



W. Stahlschmidt & Co.,
PRESTON, ONT.,
Manufacturers of
**OFFICE, SCHOOL, CHURCH AND
LODGE FURNITURE.**

Toronto Representative:
Geo. F. Bostwick, 56 King St. West.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,

Toronto, London and Petrolea.

Our Royal Palace Illuminating Oil is guaranteed the best Carbon Oil in Canada. Prices no higher than common oil.

601 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.

LADIES, get the BEST, "PROP. MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF CUTTING." Drafts direct, no paper or pattern required, also his new book on Dressmaking, Mantle Cutting, etc. *Agents wanted.*

J. & A. CARTER,
Practical Dressmakers, Milliners, etc.

372 Yonge St., cor. Walton St., Toronto.

Check Books.

Few of the Retail Merchants of Canada require any argument to prove to them that Counter Check Books are necessary to the proper carrying on of any business. The Storekeeper who does not acknowledge this, and sticks to the old methods of recording sales, gives himself much unnecessary labor, and is probably

LOSING MONEY EVERY DAY

through not having this department of his business properly systemized.

We have the **ONLY MACHINERY IN CANADA ADAPTED TO THIS CLASS OF WORK.**

SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS:

The Grip Printing & Publishing Co.,
26 & 28 FRONT ST. WEST,
TORONTO, CANADA.

You Need

The most effective medicine, for the cure of any serious ailment. If you are suffering from Scrofula, General Debility, Stomach, Liver, or Kidney diseases, try Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the safest, best, and most economical blood purifier in use.

For many years I was troubled with Liver and Kidney complaint. Hearing Ayer's Sarsaparilla very highly recommended, I decided to try it and have done so with the most satisfactory results. I am convinced that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is

The Best Remedy

ever compounded, for diseases caused by impure blood.—Edward W. Richardson, Milwaukee, Wis.

I have found Ayer's Sarsaparilla a more effectual remedy, in the ulcerous forms of Scrofula, than any other we possess.—James Lull, M. D., Potsdam, N. Y.

I have taken, within the past year, several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and find it admirably adapted to the needs of an impoverished system. As a blood purifier, and as a tonic, I am convinced that this wonderful preparation has no equal.—Charles C. Dame, Pastor Congregational Church, Andover, Me. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

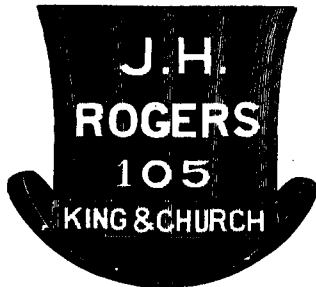
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1: six bottles, \$5.

Star Engraving Co.

17 ADELAIDE ST. E.,

TORONTO, - - ONT.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC Insoles, Belts and Appliances for all parts of the body. To cure all kinds of Chronic diseases without medicines. Call at the office or send and get circulars. **REV. S. TUCKER**, 122 Yonge Street, up-stairs.



FALL STYLES

English and American
FELT HATS.

LINCOLN AND BENNET SILK HATS.
SCOTCH CAPS. VELVET POLO CAPS.

TRAVELLING CAPS IN TWEED
AND FELT.

Clerical Soft Felt Hats a Specialty.

Ladies fine furs on view the year round.

James H. Rogers, Cor. King and Church Sts.

Branch House, 296 Main St., Winnipeg.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it if so desired. Send 6c. in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address **M. V. Lubon**, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.



Of Yokohama, Montreal and Toronto.

REPRESENTING THE

ARTS AND MANUFACTURES

OF THE

JAPANESE EMPIRE.

Wholesale and Retail. Montreal House, 245 and 247 St. James St. Toronto House, 81 Yonge Street.

**JOHNSTON'S
FLUID BEEF**



RUPTURE

Of every form relieved, and 80 per cent. of Adults and every Child CURED.

Send stamps for treatise, price list, your neighbor's testimony. Address, **EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO.,** 28 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

LATEST NOVELTY.

Fine Cambric Shirts, with three Collars, \$1.00 each. Fine French Cambric Shirts, cuffs separate, with three Collars, \$1.50 each. To be had only at the popular Gents' Furnishing House, 165 Yonge St. **J. PATTERSON**, Proprietor.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, **FREE OF CHARGE.** This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the **REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN**, Station D, New York City.

CUT STONE I CUT STONE I

You can get all kinds of Cut Stone work promptly on time by applying to **LIONEL YORKE**, Steam Stone Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis St, Toronto.

H. STONE, Senr.,

— THE —

LEADING UNDERTAKER

239 Yonge Street.

TELEPHONE No. 931.

HORSLEY, FLORIST,

281 ONTARIO ST. TORONTO.

WEDDING AND FUNERAL ORDERS
PROMPTLY FILLED.
TELEPHONE 3062.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS.

REYNOLDS & KELLOND, (Established 1859.)
Solicitors and Experts,
TORONTO, MONTREAL AND WASHINGTON.



PROCURED in Canada, the United States and all foreign countries, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all Documents relating to Patents, prepared on the shortest notice. All information pertaining to Patents cheerfully given on application. **ENGINEERS, Patent Attorneys, and Experts in all Patent Causes. Established 1867.**
Donald C. Bidout & Co.,
22 King St. East, Toronto.

\$500.00

REWARD!

We will pay the above Reward for any case of **Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness** we cannot cure with **WEST'S LIVER PILLS**, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 80 Pills, 25 Cents; 6 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

J. L. JONES
**Mechanical & General
WOOD ENGRAVING**
10 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

PRINTERS LEADS SLUGS
METAL FURNITURE
National STEREO TYPE
ELECTRO & STEREO TYPE
TORONTO



MERCIER INDUCING THE QUEBEC GOVERNMENT TO RESIGN.

J. FRASER BRYCE,

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

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART STUDIO,

107 KING STREET WEST.

THE SCOURGE OF AMERICA.

The one terrible blight of our country is scrofula—from impure blood—it causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters cures scrofula if taken in time.

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

LUXURY ON WHEELS.

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

J. E. PEAREN,

535 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

Importer of Granite Monuments and Italian Marbles. And manufacturer of Monuments, Mantels, Furniture and Heater Tops.

Estimates given in Building Work.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS:
 IN: WALLPAPER: TILES:
 AND STAINED GLASS
ELLIOTT & SON
 84 196 BAY ST. TORONTO

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Fever, catarrh, consumption, biliousness, sore throat, asthma, headache, and constipation, are easily cured by Norman's Electro-Curative Belts, Insoles, and Baths; consultation and catalogue free. A. NORMAN, 4 Queen street east, Toronto. Established twelve years. Trusses of all kinds for Rupture kept in stock. Crutches and Shoulderbraces all sizes.

McCOLL BROS. & CO'Y.

TORONTO,

Still lead the Dominion in

CYLINDER OIL,

AND FOR GENERAL MACHINERY

LARDINE

— IS UNEQUALLED. —

Lard Spindle Bolt Cutting, Wool and Harness Oils always in Stock.

BURNING OILS, Try our Am. W. W.

"Family Safety" Brand, cannot be surpassed for Brilliance of Light. Our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight" is unexcelled.

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

WM. POLSON & CO'Y,

Manufacturers of

Steam Engines and Boilers,

STEAM YACHTS AND TUGS.

GENERAL MACHINERY DEALERS.

ESPLANADE STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

GAS FIXTURES

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

W. H. HEARD & CO.,
 10 MASONIC TEMPLE, KING STREET.
 LONDON, ONT.

COAL and WOOD

During the next ten days I have to arrive ex cars 2,000 Cords Good Dry Summer Wood, Beech and Maple, which will sell delivered to any part of the City at

SPECIAL LOW RATES.

ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

OFFICES AND YARDS—Cor. Bathurst and Front Sts., and Yonge Street Wharf.

BRANCH OFFICES—51 King St. East, 534 Queen St. West, 390 Yonge Street.

Telephone Communication Between all Offices.

P. BURNS.

J. M. PEAREN,
 DRUGGIST.

Cor. Carlton and Bleeker Sts.,
 TORONTO, ONT.

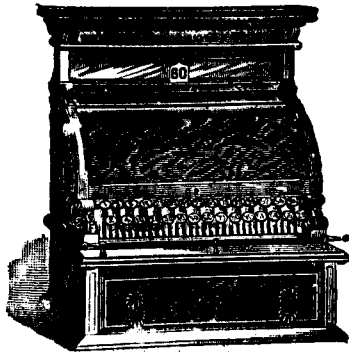
TELEPHONE 3118.

JOB LOTS OF GAS GLOBES.

English, Paris, German and American, all colors and patterns. A general clearance, to make room for large shipments to arrive in August. Clear them away at once from LEAR'S Noted Gas Fixture Emporium, 15 and 17 Richmond St. W. Ten per cent. cash on all orders over twenty dollars. Come and see.

DR. THOS. W. SPARROW, Physio-Medicalist, 182 Carlton St., Toronto, treats all forms of Chronic Disease; solicits cases that have long failed to get relief, or have been abandoned as hopeless. During 29 years has cured many such.

**SMALL LEAKS
SINK GREAT SHIPS**



Why have any leaks when by using a

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER

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

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

W. H. BANFIELD,
MACHINIST AND DIE MAKER.

Manufacturer of all kinds of
Combination and Cutting Dies, Foot and Power Presses,
Tinmiths' Tools, Knitting Machines, Etc., Etc.
CUTTING AND STAMPING TO ORDER FOR THE TRADE.
REPAIRING FACTORY MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.
90 YORK STREET.

CONSUMPTION.

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

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

H. L. FAIRBANK, Pres. R. E. GIBSON Sec. Treas.
ANDREW LANGDON, of Buffalo, N.Y., Vice-Pres.

The Conger Coal Co. of Toronto, (LIMITED.)

MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF
WILKES-BARRE, SCRANTON and LACKAWANNA
ANTHRACITE COAL.

Also Sales Agents for Best Qualities of Bituminous for Grates, Steam and Smithing.

OFFICE: DOCK AND SHEDS:
No. 6 KING ST. E. FOOT OF LORNE ST.
TORONTO.

Established 1836
J. E. ELLIS & CO.,
Agents for Gorham & Co. of New York. Sterling Silver-ware. All the latest novelties in stock. The trade supplied. Cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

Toronto Opera House,

C. A. SHAW, LESSEE and MANAGER.

GRAND GALA WEEK!

Nov. 8, 9, and 10, with **Wednesday Matinee**,
Special Engagement of the Famous

MEXICAN GOVERNMENT TYPICAL ORCHESTRA,

The most Complete Organization of its kind in
America, assisted by the Talented Young Contralto,
MISS WINNIE VANCE.

Nov. 11, 12, and 13, with **Saturday Matinee**,
The Celebrated Polish Actress,

Mme. JANISH.
(Countess Arco.)

On account of the great expense attending these
engagements there will be a slight increase in prices,
15, 25, 35, 50, 75cts., and \$1.00.

A. JAMES,

Steam Dyeing and Cleaning Works.
ESTABLISHED 1875.

Office and Works: 135 Richmond St. West,
(BETWEEN YORK AND SIMCOE STS.)

TORONTO, ONT.

Gentlemen's Suits, Ladies' Suits, House Furniture
such as Piano Covers, Lace and Damask Curtains,
Kid Gloves, Feathers, Etc. Cleaned, Dyed and
Finished. Orders by Express carefully attended to

Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's

BOOTS and SHOES,

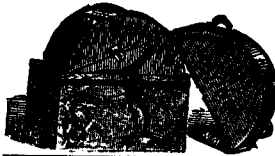
Of our own manufacture, in which are combined



style, comfort
and durability.
Large
Stock and
Moderate
Prices. In-
spection in-
vited.

79 King St. East, Toronto.

The Eagle Steam Washer



IS THE
BEST
WASHING
MACHINE
ON
EARTH.

NO HOME IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THE
EAGLE STEAM WASHER.

MESSRS. FERRIS & Co.,

DEAR SIRS.—About two years ago I was in Philadelphia, and while there I bought one of your Steam Washers, and brought it home to my wife. She has been using it ever since, and is well pleased with it. It does all you claim for it, and every family should have one, for the saving on clothes every few months would more than pay for the machine.

CHAS. BOECKH,

Mfr. of Brooms, Brushes, and Woodware, 80 York St.

FERRIS & CO.,

87 Church and 59 and 61 Lombard Streets,
TORONTO, ONT., CANADA.

Good Agents wanted in Every County in Canada.
Please mention this paper.

**I. T. RICHARDSON, MANUFACTURING
ELECTRICIAN.** Bells, Motors, Indicators,
Batteries and Electrical and Electro Medical Apparatus of all kinds made and repaired. 3 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Established 1836-
J. E. ELLIS & Co.,
invites special attention
to the stock of Watch-
es, the largest variety,
lowest prices, best val-
ue in the Trade. Cor.
King and Yonge Sts.,
Toronto.

"HARRIS, HARRIS - HARRIS'S 'S' 'S' 'S' 'S'!"
"HARRIS'S! HARRIS'S! HARRIS'S!" HARRIS'S!
"HARRIS!! - HARRIS, HARRIS; - HA?"
"HA HARRIS, HARRIS HARRIS HARRIS HARRIS, HA, HARRIS HA-
-HARRIS HA HARRIS; HARRIS, HARRIS HARRIS!! HA-
"HA - HARRIS HARRIS? "HARRIS HARRIS!!
HA HARRIS: HARRIS HARRIS" HARRIS HARRIS

FIRST PLACE OR NONE

Our Exhibit surpassed all. See Stoves in Stove
Building. See Tents, Flags, &c. opposite Main
Building. C. S. McNAIR & CO., 169 Yonge St.

HARRY A. COLLINS,
90 YONGE STREET.

BABY CARRIAGES.

R. HASLITT,
DENTIST,
Honor Graduate of the R.C.D.S.

31 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

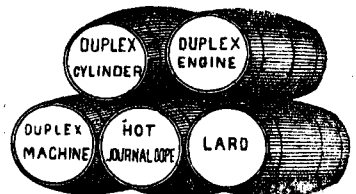
"HARRIS, HARRIS - HARRIS'S 'S' 'S' 'S' 'S'!"
"HARRIS'S! HARRIS'S! HARRIS'S!" HARRIS'S!
"HARRIS!! - HARRIS, HARRIS; - HA?"
"HA HARRIS, HARRIS HARRIS HARRIS HARRIS, HA, HARRIS HA-
-HARRIS HA HARRIS; HARRIS, HARRIS HARRIS!! HA-
"HA - HARRIS HARRIS? "HARRIS HARRIS!!
HA HARRIS: HARRIS HARRIS" HARRIS HARRIS

- CLOTHING -

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

Standard Lubricating Oil Works,
TORONTO.

J. G. HAGERMAN, GENERAL MANAGER.



Manufacturing all kinds of Lubricating and
Harness Oils and Axle Grease.

Works at 4 Blackburn Street,
TORONTO.

"HARRIS, HARRIS - HARRIS'S 'S' 'S' 'S' 'S'!"
"HARRIS'S! HARRIS'S! HARRIS'S!" HARRIS'S!
"HARRIS!! - HARRIS, HARRIS; - HA?"
"HA HARRIS, HARRIS HARRIS HARRIS HARRIS, HA, HARRIS HA-
-HARRIS HA HARRIS; HARRIS, HARRIS HARRIS!! HA-
"HA - HARRIS HARRIS? "HARRIS HARRIS!!
HA HARRIS: HARRIS HARRIS" HARRIS HARRIS

S. CRANE & CO.,
 IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS COAL,
 OFFICE: DOCK:
 113 Queen St. West. Foot of Church St.
 TELEPHONE 270.

WEDDING INVITATIONS.

**HART & COMPANY,
 STATIONERS,
 TORONTO,**

Direct attention to their superior facilities for
 executing orders for

**WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS,
 At Home Cards, Visiting Cards,**

All Engraved or Printed in the best and
 most fashionable styles.

A NEW WEDDING FONT OF TYPE

Has just been added, that almost equals en-
 graved work, very suitable for
 moderate priced work.

**VISITING CARDS, MONOGRAMS, CRESTS,
 ADDRESS, DIES ENGRAVED.**

Samples sent on application.

**Hart & Company,
 STATIONERS,**

Engravers, Relief Stampers and Printers,
 31 and 33 King Street West,
 TORONTO, ONT.



MARSHALL CON-
centrated Fluid Beef
 —this preparation is a real
 beef food, not like Liebig's
 and other fluid beefs, mere
 stimulants and meat flav-
 ors, but having all the necessary elements of the beef,
 viz.:—Extract fibrine and albumen, which embodies
 all to make a perfect food.

**CORNS, BUNIONS, INGROWING NAILS,
 Enlarged Joints, Calosities, and all diseases of the
 feet skilfully and successfully treated by**



**PROF. S. H. LEWIS,
 SURGEON CHIROPODIST,**
 from London, Eng.

Operations performed in a few
 minutes without pain or drawing
 blood, using no caustics, and the
 boot or shoe can be immediately
 worn with ease and comfort.

250 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Hours—8 a.m. to 12 m., and 1 to 7 p.m. Sundays,
 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Ladies visited at their residences by appointment.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a
 time and then have them return again. I mean a radical
 cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-
 ING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy
 to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no
 reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a
 treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give
 Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial,
 and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

DRESSMAKERS' MAGIC SCALE

Tailor System of Cutting, taught by MISS E.
 CHUBB, sole agent for Canada, 179 King St. West.
 Dresses cut and fitted; perfect fit guaranteed.

EVERY YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN

Should learn a trade or profession to assist them through life." "A man without a trade or profession often
 finds himself like a ship at sea, without a rudder or pilot."—Henry Ward Beecher.

DO YOU WANT TO LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME.

There is no other trade or profession that can be so readily mastered, or which possesses ONE-TENTH
 its advantages. As an Educator or as a means of securing employment, there is NONE BETTER. Good Short-
 handers are in active demand in every City in the Dominion and U.S.A., at salaries varying from \$15 to \$200
 a week, and every one taking lessons from us can easily get employment as soon as they become expert.
Pitman's System of Shorthand Writing is the MOST MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE and THOROUGH in the
 world, and has long been the standard. Is complete in fifteen lessons, and we GUARANTEE can be
 THOROUGHLY MASTERED by OUR COURSE. No complication—so simple that a child ten years old can master
 it without difficulty. 100 words per minute fits anyone for amanuensis work, and many of our pupils have
 attained a speed of 75 words a minute in LESS THAN SIX WEEKS. This course and system was only completed
 after years of careful study, and is now given to the public as the ONLY PERFECT SYSTEM in existence.
 So arranged as to be THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY MAIL with the same advantages as personal instruction.
 TUITION LOW. DON'T FAIL to send for large circulars and specimens at once.

Union Shorthand's Academy,

MAIL LESSON DEPARTMENT.

37, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Ont.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

SPECIALTIES.—Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Commercial Law, Arithmetic, &c.
 WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.

Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute,
 PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, TORONTO.

THOS. BENGOUGH, President.

C. H. BROOKS, Secretary.

TEA CONSUMERS.

As a special inducement to have you try a caddie of our Teas, we have concluded for the
 next 30 days to present free of cost with each 5-lb. caddie of our Teas at 50 cents per
 lb., and upwards, a half-dozen Electro Plated Tea Spoons; retail prices of these spoons,
 \$3.50 per doz. Send us your order, any kind Y. Hyson, Congou, Japan, etc., and not only
 get superior Tea at wholesale price, but a half-dozen beautiful Silver Plated Tea Spoons.
 Goods delivered to any part of the city, or sent to nearest express office.

The Ontario Tea Corporation,

125 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

AGENTS WANTED. BIG INDUCEMENTS OFFERED. WRITE FOR TERMS.

Diamond Stoves & Ranges.



Take the Lead Every Time

—USE—

MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The King of Pain and best Counter Irritant known
 to modern science. C. C. Richards & Co., Yar-
 mouth, Sole Proprietors.

GUY TREMELLING, AGENT,

470 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

A PIANO

WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Easy terms, on monthly instalments, or a big
 discount for cash. We manufacture 4 different kinds.
 Please call for our catalogue and prices before going
 elsewhere.

JACOB HERR,

PIANO MANUFACTURER,

(Late of Octavius Newcombe & Co.,)

90, 92 and 94 Duke Street,
 TORONTO.

HAMILTON MacCARTHY, Sculptor, late of
 London, England, has the honor to invite the
 gentry and citizens of Toronto to visit his Studio,
 Room T, Arcade, Yonge Street. Busts of Canadian
 celebrities, Statuettes, etc., on view.

Embellish Your Announcements.

The Grip DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT

Offers to Retail Merchants and all others an oppor-
 tunity to embellish and thus very much improve their
 advertising announcements at a small cost. They are
 prepared to execute orders for

DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING
 OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Maps, Portraits, Engravings of Machinery, Designs
 of Special Articles for sale, or of anything else re-
 quired for illustration or embellishment, produced at
 short notice, on liberal terms, and in the highest style
 of the art. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Designs
 made from description.

Send for Samples and Prices.

NORTH AMERICAN Life Assurance Company,

HEAD OFFICE:

23 Toronto Street, Toronto.

Before insuring, send for circulars, etc., explaining
 this company's new Commercial Plan of Insurance.
 Gentlemen engaged in a general agency business
 will find this a very easy plan to work.

Apply to

WILLIAM M. [Name]
 Managing Director.