OVERSHOES and RUBBERS AT HE GOODYCAP Rubber Stope 12 KING ST. C

VOL. XXXVII.-No. 20.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 14, 1891

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120 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

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SHINGLES DURABLE AND ORNAMENTAL

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VOL. XXXVII.

GRIP

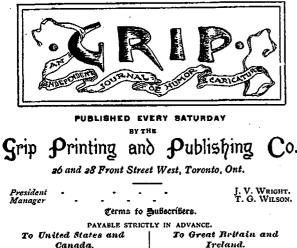
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"BANG GOES SAXPENCE!"

(SCENE-The Normal School Grounds. Mowat weeping over the demolished palings).

HON. G. W. Ross (consolingly)--" Never mind, my dear Mr. Attorney-General; don't weep. I think I know where we can get some second-band timber to build another fence-or, happy thought! Suppose we leave the grounds without one!"



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arrears are pute. 2. Refusing to take the paper from the Post Office. or requesting the Post-master to return it, or notifying the publishers to discontinue sending it, does not stop the liability of the person who has been regularly receiving it, but this liability continues until all arrears are paid.

Artist and Editor	-		-	-		-	-		. W. BENGQUGH.
Associate Editor		-	-		•		•	1	PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

COMMENTS ON THE CARTOONS.



DEFEATED BUT NOT VANQUISHED.— The Supreme Court of Canada has given judgment against the Manitoba Government in the matter of the legislation abolishing Separate Schools and the official French language. There is, of course, great rejoicing amongst the upholders of these "institutions," and corresponding disappointment on the part of the great majority of the people, both of Manitoba and Canada. It may be that, as the court has decided, Manitoba must bear the expense of two sets of schools and two official languages, because of certain clauses in the Act of Confederation; but it is quite certain that one outfit of each would suit the purse of the Province, as well as

its educational and social interests, much better. Mr. Greenway is not convinced that the legal side of the matter is yet beyond controversy, however. He has announced his intention of carrying the case to the Privy Council.

"BANG GOES SAXPENCE ! "-A gang of students (if we may apply that title to fellows who do not appear to do any studying to speak of) went out for a "tear" on All Hallowe'en, and with an eye to mischief they fell upon the fence surrounding the Educational building, and well-nigh demolished it. GRIP doesn't wish to be the he calls this a good job well done. The only mourners over the defunct palings are the members of the Mowat Government, who shed tears copiously because tears don't cost anything. It will break poor Mr. Mowat's heart, we fear, to contemplate the awful expense of clearing away the rotten timber and putting up a new fence with some pretensions to decency. Economy in government is a good thing, and this is a particularly inopportune moment for saying anything

in favor of liberal expenditures, but there is a medium in all things. The Mowat Government carries economy beyond the verge of mean-ness, and there is every reason to believe that if the roystering students hadn't interfered, that fence would have been left to fall of its own accord.



EADY soon-GRIP'S COMIC ALMA-NAC FOR 1892, and we want to impress it upon you, kind and discriminating reader, that this, the thirteenth issue, is going to be a beauty. The first form is now in press, and the ALMANAC, in all its grandeur of typography, and in all its plenitude of pen and pencil humor, will be ready within a few days. Notwithstanding the greatly increased cost of the work this year, we are going to let the

public have it at the same old figure-10 cents per copy. The centre double-page cartoon, "The Dickens Convention," containing comic portraits of seventy popular public men masquarading in Dickens characters, is alone worth more than this figure. Don't fail to get a copy of GRIP'S ALMANAC FOR 1892. Verb. sap.

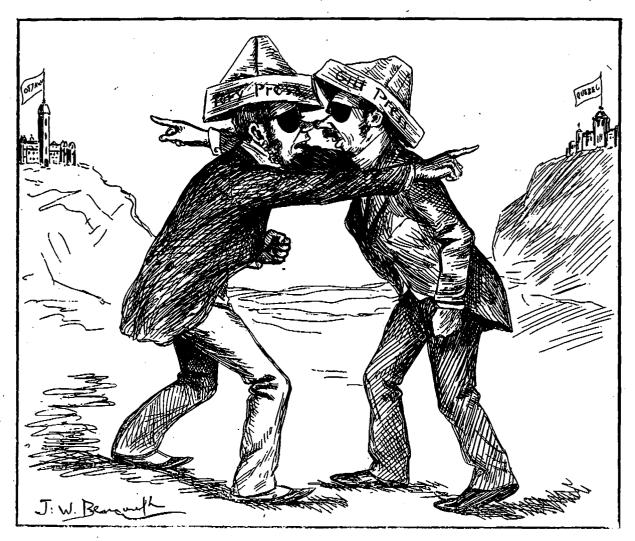
THE people of Ohio have elected Major McKinley as Governor. Why? This is the interesting question which will furnish material for discussion amongst the political philosophers for some time to come. There are several theories to the fore : (1) The Republicans had all the moncy they needed, while the Democrats were short by that persuasive element; (2) there was a fatal split in the Democratic ranks; (3) the ill-advised money plank in the Democratic platform drove many of Campbell's wouldbe supporters into the opposite camp; (4) the Prohibi-tionists did it. As for the Major himself, he is quite sure the victory is to be attributed to his celebrated tariff bill. The people of Ohio are overwhelmingly for Protection.

WE are not personally acquainted with the people of Ohio, but we would like to think better of them as It would be as complimentary to them to suppose this. that they were corrupt enough to be bought, as that they were stupid enough to be humbugged with the protective theory, after the experience they have had. It is surely too late in the nineteenth century for any civilized community to believe that a system which robs the many to enrich the few-which lowers wages while it enhances prices-is a good thing for the country. Yet this is the accusation brought against Ohio.

MR. PHIPPS has looked into the matter, and is of opinion that a Governor-General possesses the constitutional right to dissolve Parliament without or against the advice of his ministers, if circumstances seem to justify that course. If Lord Stanley doesn't do something now, he will make it manifest that he has no regard for any opinion whatever, and that he is content to be merely the "message-boy of his ministers."

HAT erudite florist, Ald. John Hallam, had a learned letter in Saturday's Globe on the chrysanthemum, in which he quoted in an off-handed, familiar way, the old Chinese proverb :

≡ GRIP ≈



ONE-EYED PARTIZANSHIP.

TORY PRESS-" Just look at Quebec! Consider Pacaud and Mercier! The corruption is simply sickening!" GRIT PRESS-" Pshaw ! If you want to see corruption in all its nauseating rottenness, let me direct your attention to Ottawa ! Look at Langevin, McGreevey, Senecal & Co. !!"

Tao hua ert yueh k'ai, Chua hua chiu yueh k'ai, Ko tzu teng shih lai.

For the benefit of less accomplished linguists he kindly furnished a translation. "It is most singular," he went on, " that none of the poets ever mentioned this beautiful flower, and if known to Keats, Shelley, Byron or the more recent poets, they do not refer to it in their effusions." It is singular, but the reason probably was that none of these poets could find a rhyme for that flower.

RIP feels that this remarkable omission in literature should be supplied, and respectfully submits the following:

> Hail chrysanthemum ! Thy name is rather rum, And knocks all poets dumb, But come ! There yet are some Who would the lyre thrum, Thy tardy praise to hum-O chrysanthemum, By gum 1

BOODLE EVERYWHERE.

BOODLE in the Governments At Quebec and Ottawa, Boodle in the pockets Of the rascals who have got away, Boodle in the Treasury For those who can get there, Boodle in the atmosphere, Boodle everywhere !

Boodle for contractors If they get a public job, Boodle for officials Who the people help to rob, Boodle for the voters Who were bribed to put them there, Boodle for the newspapers, Boodle everywhere !

Boodle for the party hack Who swears that black is white, Boodle for the minister Wherewith his foes to fight.

Boodle for the civic rings Whoever may be mayor. Boodle, boodle, boodle, boodle, Boodle everywhere !

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GRIP



THE INCORRIGIBLE AGAIN.

MAUDIE-" Why, I don't know, doctor, but I heard papa telling mamma last night that you were a great old humbug."

SOME FRENCH CANADIAN HUMOR.

VERY LITERALLY TRANSLATED FROM PASSEPARTCUT.

' Γ HE water of St. Lawrence is more low this year than she not has never been before. The savants of it seek the cause, which *Passepartout* has found since long time. The rarity of the water is due to the development which have taken since some years the societies of temperance. Notice to navigators.

THE length of the boulevard walks phlegmatically a file of bearers of sandwiches; among them one passing recognizes an ancient comrade.

"How!" to him cries he, "it is thou in sandwich?"

"Dame! That nourishes always a little."

Two medicines very occupied encounter themselves, and talk of the influenza.

"You ought to have well to do," demands the one.

"Not to me of it speak not: I have not a minute to me. I am busy upon the teeth. The sick kill their medicines in this moment."

"The revenge !" responds philosophically the other.

BETWEEN two married—" How ! thou believest truly that thy husband not thee loves more."

"Without doubt. When he me embraces now he not raises even more my powder of rice."

THE MASTER (to the new servant.)—" Recall you well this—here all marches as a clock. Rise at six hours, breakfast at seven, dinner at noon, supper at six hours, and go to bed at ten hours." SERVANT—" Oh ! if it not is but that I believe that I shallb e capable of it to come to end."

THE telegraph announces that one has found in the Yacatan, Mexico, a herb which cures almost all the cases of insanity. Notice to our governors.

"MR. could you me indicate a restaurant of thirty-two sous where I could make a good repast."

"Yes, mister. Go street of the King to the corner of the Street Augusta."

"Thanks mister. Now will you me indicate where I could find the thirty-two sous?"

"WHO is then this individual who has the air so sad?"

"Ah, I not know too much. It is the one of the two brothers X who themselves resemble as two drops of water. As the one has lost his wife all recently and as the other comes to marry himself, I do know too much which of the two this can be."

HOTEL OF VILLAGE—(A traveller calls the boy.)

"Give me of the water hot, for me to do the beard."

(The boy brings a great bowl filled almost to the top.)

"But for why so much of water?"

"Ah well—it is that as thus you of it will have yet for to-morrow."

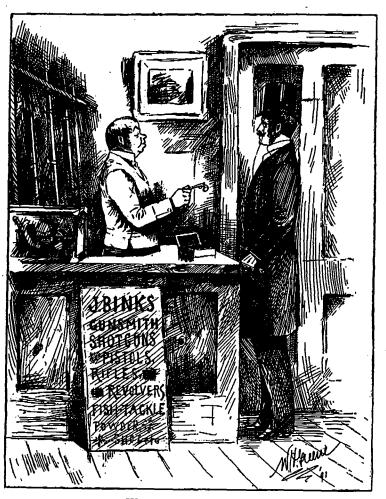
"WHAT was Sammy Weller writing when his father told him to spell it with a 'we'?" "An editorial probably."



EXPLAINED.

BOBBY—"Cricky, Fred ! Just look what little hats those swells have on 1"

FRED-" Yes; I guess they get their clothes and boots on credif, but have to pay cash for their hats !"



WARRANTED SAFE

MR. GOODMAN--"I want to buy a nice toy pistol for my little boy. Something handsome, but not dangerous, you know."

MR. BINKS-" Here's the exact thing you're after, sir. A French duelling pistol-very pretty, and perfectly harmless i"

SCRAPS FROM OUR WASTE BASKET.

GRIP-SIR, --I thought of a joke yesterday which you might print. Why is Sir Richard Cartwright like a mule? Because he is always kicking. I dont want any pay for it, but you might send me two (2) copies with it in. P. SWITZER.

OVER IN NEW YORK STATE.

DEMOCRAT-"'Rah for Flower! Hoop, la! Say old man, how d'yer feel this mornin'? Didn't get there, did yer?"

REPUBLICAN—" Oh, let up. I feel like crawling into a knot-hole."

DEMOCRAT—" Ah, that would be just like you. You always were an orifice-seeker."

SENDSHIM A TICKET.

BORAX—"I notice a performance of 'Ben Hur' is being given this week for the Infants' Home." SAMJONES—"Yes. A most Jew-dicious selection. I

hope the results will be Ben-Hur-ficial to that institution."

THE CANADIAN PATRIOT'S FAREWELL.

A DIEU fair Canada, mine own ! The ducats which my pockets line Repeat the words in silvery tone, Whene'er 1 fondly call thee mine.

≡GRIP====

So strong the patriotic tie That bound my faithful heart to thee, All that I had was thine, so I Thought what was thine belonged to me.

Since for my country I would bleed, No wonder that I failed to see Why in my frequent hours of need My country should not bleed for me.

True love should thus reciprocate, This maxim shaped the course I planned, Though envious tongues their slanders prate, And drive me from mine own fair land.

And shall I never see thee more, Thy timber limits, tunnelled rocks, Thy lock-linked lakes, and nickel ore, Thy railways, bridges, harbors, ducks?

O bitter thought to leave for aye Those scenes of *tender* memories, And in a foreign land to stray Where Uncle Sam's striped ensign flies.

Yet still, dear land, though far exiled, This heart for thee shall ever pray, And if these rude commotions wild Which separate us pass away,

Like homing pigeon I'll return, Once more in thine embrace to find The patriot's meed for which I yearn, A nest well feathered to my mind.

WILLIAM MCGILL.

TCHNOVCHERALSKOFF, the Russian novelist, is not a pronounced success."



POINTER FOR MR. C.

A professional opening for the Champion Kicker in the event of his ultimate retirement from the Cabinet.



AN INFANT PRODIGY.

PROFESSOR SPRACHENDEUTCH—" Allow me to introduce to you my protege, Master Willie Littlechap, the remarkable boy violinist." MR. BLUNDERWIG—" How do. Seems to me, Professor, Little Willie needs a shave."

CHATTER.

SHE is "letting me down," Quite gently—Oh very ! Just the least little frown As she lowers me down. Then she smiles upon Brown, And Brown feels so merry— She is letting me down, So gently—Oh very !

SANSO—" I must take a day off and go fishing?" MRS. SANSO—" Certainly my dear. I see by the papers that trout are already on the market."

LINER—" The amount of work I do depends on the state of my stomach."

SPACER—"It is the other way around with me. The state of my stomach depends on the amount of work I do."

JASPAR—"You should do everything calmly and deliberately. Look at Nature. She is never in a hurry."

JUMPUPPE—" No. But consider the amount of time she has on her hands."

* *

KNOCKOUT—" Do you know, I think the mosquito is a true lover of knowledge." JUMPUPPE—" Indeed ?"

KNOCKOUT—"Yes. He always enters a subject with so much zeal."

MR. STERNPARENT-" What! You marry my daughter! I could never put up with you!"

MR. CADLEY—" But I would only awsk you to put up foh me." "WHY burns thy lamp so late my friend?" "Because it is an electric lamp and I can't blow it out.

SMITH—" There is one thing I can't understand about Ajax defying the lightning.

BROWN-" What is that?"

SMITH—"I can't understand why in thunder he did it.'

ROBINSON—" Brown always keeps choice cigars." GREEN—" Yes. Hobson's choice."

SANSO—" Is Scribbler's new novel realistic?" RODD—" It must be. I am told that he realized a fortune from it.

> FULL many a gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear, While chunks of glass from day to day are seen To pass for jewels with full many a fair.

ETHEL—" Jack is paying me a great deal of attention now."

MAUD—" Yes, but don't put much faith in him for a while, dear. Some election may have gone against him, and men often do absurd things on election bets."

JACK—"Girls seem to forget their ages easily."

CYNIC---- "Yes; their own ages; but not the ages of their rivals."

JACK-"She was at the ball, eh? How was she dressed?"

Tom-"Er-she wore satin sandals, anyway."

REPORT OF A CANON.

THE cable told a story the other day about a minor canon of Westminster, Rev. Frederic Harford, being arrested in London in a drunk and disorderly condition. Some of the newspapers facetiously alluded to him as a "loaded canon." We suggest to the Church authorities that he ought to be fired.



HABITANT CUTENESS.

BAPTISTE—"Blind ! Well, I tell you he not look well when I sell him to you." JONATHAN—" Not look well ! No, by gosh ! he don't *look* at all !"



DEFEATED BUT NOT VANQUISHED.

THE HIERARCHY-"HOLD ON, THERE, GREENWAY! THE SUPREME COURT SAYS YOU'VE GOT TO CARRY THESE BURDENS, TOO!"

GREENWAY-"SUPREME COURT BE BLOWED! I'M GOING TO A HIGHER TRIBUNAL BEFORE I CONSENT!"

≤GRIP===



OPEN FOR A PORTFOLIO.*

DAVIN-"Don't forget, Mr. Premier, that the Bald Fact is before you !"

*Let us for argument sake suppose that Mr. Abbott should fail to reorganize his Government. A greater calamity could not, at this hour, befall Canada, and this would be equally true whether or not the bye elections should add to or detract from or destroy his majority. Take the first probability. The bald fact was made no secret from the first, that the Premier pledged himself to reorganize.—N. F. Davin, M.P., in The Week.

" MY LOVE ('S HAIR) IS LIKE A RED, RED ROSE."

ER hair was red, a deep rich red,

Such as gleams from the maples when summer is dead, Such as glows in the west when the sun sinks to rest, And the crimson-dyed cloudland hangs over the crest Of the mountains, behind which the sunshine has fled. Her eyes were deep blue, that clear liquid blue, So clear that you fancied her soul looking through, When she looked right at you. Her cheeks were as a maiden's cheek should be, Her brow was as fair as a maiden's brow could be, And I couldn't help thinking what a beauty she would be If her hair wasn't red-

But it was.

It was none of my business, you'll say, I suppose, But a warm tint of pinkness, deep shaded, uprose From her cheek to her brow when we met, when she spoke, And her half-parted lips into soft music broke ; I couldn't help saying what I shouldn't have said, And wishing her hair wasn't red-But it was.

That is five years ago; she is mine now, I won her, For I knew from the first that my heart was a goner When she spoke to me so. Her voice is the same And it thrills me through yet, though a different thrill, And I feel, when I see her, I wasn't to blame. I am bald now, there's nothing on top of my head; Her eyes still are clear, but the pink blush has fled, And I wish, oh, I wish, that her hair wasn't red-But it is !

GRATIANO.

LINDSAY'S "OPERA HOUSE."

HERE is an item for the Provincial Antiquarian Society. The Opera House at Lindsay was built early in the century, after designs furnished by Chin Sing Foo, an eminent Chinese architect. This will account not only for its frowsy general appearance, but also for the, to us, curious arrangement of the seats, the reserved section, for the first families, being at the rear, and the "gallery" occuat the rear, and the "gallery" occupying all the front space. interesting as an illustration of the Chinese method of doing everything cart-before-horse, this plan is far from satisfactory to lecturers of the Caucasian race, who find it unpleasant to have in their immediate presence a rabble of boys, while the more intelligent and appreciative portion of the audience is almost invisible in the dim distance. Lindsay could afford to build a new hall, and have it arranged on modern, Western-world principles, but for some reason-probably a mistaken veneration for that which is ancient -the town fathers won't hear of it.

THE CABINET CRISIS.

" T is impossible," says Premier Abbott in his Official Statement, "to say definiely at the present time what position may be accorded to any particular minister." We were not aware that any of the ministers were very particular. They don't seem to act that way.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

(BY THE OPPOSITION BLACKSMITH).

PARKS from the anvil, for the rooster crows, And wakens mortal out of sweet repose.

Why should Ouimet a vacant office get? Are there no men much better than we met?

"Hurrah ! McKinley's won !" the Torics cry, Canadian interests are knocked sky-high !

About two dozen candidates for Mayor ; A happy thought ! Let's rent the civic chair.

A woman on the School Board ! Well, why not? There are enough old women in that lot?

The Abbott Government has come to stay, Its members all resigned the other day.

- " Let's give the schoolboys guns," said he-the fact is, He's a young doctor just commencing practice.
- I thought," said Ross, "that students had more sense, But find they're very quick to take a fence."

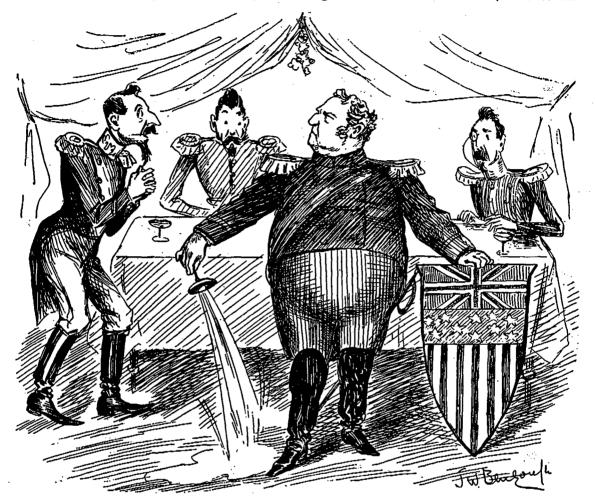
Tim Healy's personalities one hopes Are mostly flowers of speech, say Healy-o-tropes.

New weeklies are just now the proper caper ; It does not need much cash to start a paper !

Silent the anvil, for the Blacksmith thinks The time unduly lengthy between drinks.

BLOOD WILL TELL.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30th.—A letter received here from an officer of the cruiser Baltimore says that at a ball recently given by the intendente of Valparaiso, at which many Englishmen were present, this toast was proposed, "Destruction to the North American Republic." The officer says, although no Americans were present, the Englishmen refused to drink to the toast, and it was withdrawn.



JOHN BULL-"DRINK TO THE 'DESTRUCTION OF THE NORTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC?' AS WELL ASK ME TO DRINK TO MY **OWN DESTRUCTION !"**

WHO ARE THE PESSIMISTS?

ORY EDITOR-(to assistant)-" Jinglesnap, what have you on hand for to-day?"

ASSISTANT-" I don't know that there's anything particular, except McKinley's election."

EDITOR-"Ah, yes. Good subject. Write a good strong editorial, showing how completely Americans are wedded to the protective policy, and how absurd it is to expect that we can ever have Reciprocity, or hope to get a market for our products there. Show that there isn't a ghost of a chance for improving our trade relations with the Yankees, and rub it into Wiman and Cartwright. The Ohio election is the best thing that's happened for us in a long time."

Assistant—"Yes, sir. Anything else wanted for to-day?"

EDITOR-" Well, if you've time you might write an article attacking the rascally Grits, who are always running down the country, exulting over depression and taking pessimistic views of our prospects."

WHAT THEY PLAYED.

AGSHAW-"Did the Blooming Duffer Comedy Company visit the city this season?" JINGLESNAP-" Why, yes, had a big house, too. BAGSHAW-" And what did they play?" JINGLESNAP-" Played the people for suckers."

CRUSHED!

- WHERE are you going, my pretty maid?" "To call on my city cousin," she said.

VV "To call on my city cousin," she said.
" May I go with you, my pretty maid ?"
" She's frighten'd of donkeys, sir," she said. A. L. MCNAB.

THE REASON WHY.

OHN BULL (to Mercier, Pacaud, & Co.)-" Now, tell me, gentlemen, why you are so patriotic?"

MERCIER, PACAUD & Co. (beginning in grandiloquent chorus)--" Le pays-

J. B. (interrupting)--"Oh, I see now, it pays."

= GRIP



ANOTHER ARBITRATION CASE.

BROWN (decisively)—"It's plain enough to my cycsight—'Five miles to Frogville."

SMITH (with equal decision) — "But it says 'Seven' miles quite plainly. We'll leave it to this chap. Here, Patrick, what does this sign say?"

PAT-" I dunno, sir. Sure, I can't rade anny more nor aither av yez."

A GLIMPSE OF REAL LIFE.

HE was an Englishman. His face, bronzed by exposure to a blazing Canadian sun, would undoubtedly have been considered handsome but for the scowling expression which darkened it, making it appear, for the time, almost demoniacal. Impatience, anger and gloom all mingled together, each struggling for the mastery. Surely he was a type of the inhabitants of "Dante's Inferno."

While watching his face I wondered what awful calamity could possibly have befallen him to launch him into such a state of ferocious despondency. Had some Canadian "fellow" stepped in ahead of him in the affections of his lady love? Or was he married, and had his mother-in-law come to stay? Or had he been speculating with his employer's money and lost it? Or-but suddenly a sound is borne along on the air. And, lo, what a transformation ! His hands clasped as though in mute thanks giving, his face the embodiment of rapturous anticipation. He bounds off in the direction from whence the sound proceeds. Astonished beyond measure at the sudden change in the man, I listened intently for the sound. That assuredly was the cause of his ecstacy. I heard it, and, remembering his nationality, I was not surprised-it was the dinner bell. F. W. HARVEY.

IN THE CAUSE OF SCIENCE.

SHE (as her husband enters unsteadily)—"Ah, John, you are quite drunk. This is terrible ! I'll go right back to mother's."

HE—"'S all rightsh, m' dear. 'S all rightsh—(hic) jush little off. Got zhat way 'n purposhe. Man 'f intellect'l researsh wantsh to familiarize himself with diffent phases 'f human nature. Purely a psyc'logical experience, m' dear—(hic)—so t' speak."

THE SEAL-SKIN-JACKET DIFFICULTY.

(SUCCINCTLY RELATED).

And on an island up climbed he, And, gazing on the watery plain, "O, drat 1" said he, "that Mister Blaine----O, waly ! waly !"

In Congress at great Washing ton Sam tried to pull the wool o'er John, And caused the bird o' freedom scream To make Bull Behring's water deem A mare clausum.

Yea, Blaine took up his pen and writ To his navee, "Get up 1 and git Six schooners to the Behring Sea," But Salisbury laughed, He, he ! "O, fiddle-de-dee 1 O, fiddle-de-dee !"

Then up and spake the bearded Russ., "My brethren don'tee make a fuss, *The Asian side belongs to mel* And I ll be—Ivaned—sirs,—pardic, If you two sskalaviches can Trade seal, or any other man, Unless some boodle comes to me--Thoze are ze facts so now, d'ye see?"

Chorus of amused nationalities— Ha! ha! he! he! te-hee! he! he!

INJUSTICE.

TRAMP (to his mate)—"Say, Bill, did it ever strike you dat posishun is everyting

in this world in our biz? I see'd by the Moruin' Journal that the millinair Bosschild has arove from Yurrup, and is takin' up quarters at de Fifth Avenue Hotel, while we just have to shift the best we can takin' up pennies around saloons and such like." Rex.

IN THE READING ROOM.

A. —"That was a notable article by Prof. Blank in the 'Amphitheatre.'"

B.—"Think so? I thought it not-able,"



HIS NEXT MOVE.

MR. SMITH (who has a job of work to be done)—"Well, Pat, I see you're busy; what are you going to do after you've finished digging that hole?"

PAT-" Cloimb out av it, sor."

MRS. JIMPSECUTE ON SPIRITUALISM.

O, Mrs. Dewsbury, I didn't go and see Miss Fay or whatever her name is," said Mrs. Jupped indignantly. "Oh, yes, I know the papers said it was very wonderful and all that, but you know the newspapers will say anything, and really these days you can't believe a single word you read, and indeed if you knew the goodfor-nothing set that write for them you wouldn't wonder at it. Mrs. Hasherly can tell you all about it, for only last week there was a man who had worked on a paper as an editor or printer or something ran away to Hamilton owing her over six weeks board, and he was drunk nearly every night too, so you needn't be surprised when such worthless characters as those get up the papers that they print nothing but lies. No, indeed, Mrs. Dewsbury, I wouldn't think for a moment of encouraging a creature like that, for I don't care what the newspapers say, everybody of any common sense knows that it must be just trickery, and that all this talk about spirits is all nonsense-and I think the people of Toronto who would go and sit there and look on at such ridiculous tomfoolery ought to be ashamed of themselves, and if I had gone I know I should have got right up and told her plainly what I thought of her and thrown something at her, for I cannot stand such absurdity.

"Do people think spirits have nothing better to do than to come back and thump on tambourines and play banjos and scribble on sheets of paper and go through such like monkey tricks to amuse a lot of gaping fools and put money in the pockets of a smarty like that Fay woman who ought to be making an honest living by sewing shirts or taking in washing instead of going round the country deceiving people, though, thank Heaven, I'm not one of the kind that can be so easily duped.

"Oh yes! They had a committee appointed to go up on the platform and see that there wasn't any trickery and a great deal of good that did. I suppose they went poking in every direction but the right one, making no end of fuss and blow about it and couldn't see what was right under their noses. Men, of course they were, and all men are alike when there's a woman in the business, and all that she had to do was just to smile and look sweet at them—the deceitful thing—and, bless you, they wouldn't have found out anything for the world for fear it Oh, she knows how to get on might hurt her feelings. the blind side of the men. Why didn't they appoint a committee of women? They'd have found out her tricks in no time. She wouldn't fool me. If I'd been on that platform while all those monkey shines were going on I'd have found out how it was done if I had to take an axe and chop the cabinet into kindling wood to do it. But people have no spirit and let themselves be imposed on



NOT A COMMON BOODLER.

YOUNGSTER OF THE PERIOD-" I admit the defalcation of ca e; but when you say I stole it, it's too much for the feelings of a gentleman to stand."

> shamefully by any artful, smooth-tongued schemer that comes along, especially if she's a woman, but it's really beyond everything when they try to make us believe that spirits go through such performances, and it's high time that the thing was put a stop to. People who are fools enough to believe that ought to be sent to the Asylum, for really it's not safe to have such people at liberty, for you don't know what they might take it into their heads to do. Can you lend me a drawing of tea, for the grocer hasn't sent the things yet?"

> MR. O'KEEFE, the successful brewer, has turned his business into a joint-stock company. The kind of stock they deal in is not one which will bear much watering.

> DR. HARVEV'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

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If with your friends you've been dining, And get home so late in the night, "DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE" in the morning Will make you forget you were -

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NEWSBOY-" Paper, sir ?" WELL DRESSED MAN-" No; I can't read." NEWSBOY-" Look at the pictures, then.'

SICK Headache arises mainly from disordered Stomach, Bowels and Liver. On these B.B.B. acts promptly, thus curing Headache.

DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE makes a Delicious Cooling Bevorage, especially Cleances the Thront, prevent-ing discase. It imparts Freshness and Vigour, and is a quick relief for Billiousness, Sea-Sickness, etc. BY ALL CHEMISTS

BIGGSY-" I see that Queen Victoria has taken to smoking."

WIGGSY-" Impossible !" BIGGSY-" It's true; the *Heraid's* cabled account of the garden party at Marlborough House says, ' When the Queen arrived the Prince of Wales helped her to alight.'"

"My Sick Headache occurred every week for forty years, I took three bottles of B.B.B. have had no headache for four months, and recommend it highly." Mrs. E. A. Story, Shetland, Ont.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S '

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Weak Lungs. Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents abottle.

VAN RENTSY-" Would a proposal be in-PENELOPE (blushingly)—"N-no." VAN RENTSY—"Well, I-I-I'll go and tell

the boys.'

"I DEMAND toll," he said, stopping her be-

fore the gate. "It's too suggestive of a funeral," she an-swered, "to toll the belle."

"My father was nearly covered with Boils. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, and he has not been bothered since." F. Harris, Otterville. Ont.

FOR years medical men have foolishly dis-cussed the anatomical position of Cæsar's wounds which caused his death, with the re-sult that they still disagree. The best medical talent in the world, however, are all agreed that Paine's Celery Compound is the grandest health renovator ever given to suffering humanity.

> SHE was a dainty autumn girl, Her eyes were soft and sweet, But, woe is me ! the hair she wore Looked like a sheaf of wheat.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands, by an East India mission-ary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consump-tion, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

JUST think of it I One dollar invested in Paine's Celery Compound often saves weeks and months of suffering.

A POET showed to me some verses once; I read them o'er, and though not quite a dunce, I asked at length, " Pray, what does all this mean?"

"Nothing," quoth he, "tis for a magazine."

THAT ruddy river of life, the blood, must be regularly purified and cleansed to maintain per-fect health. Use Burdock Blood Bitters to do this.

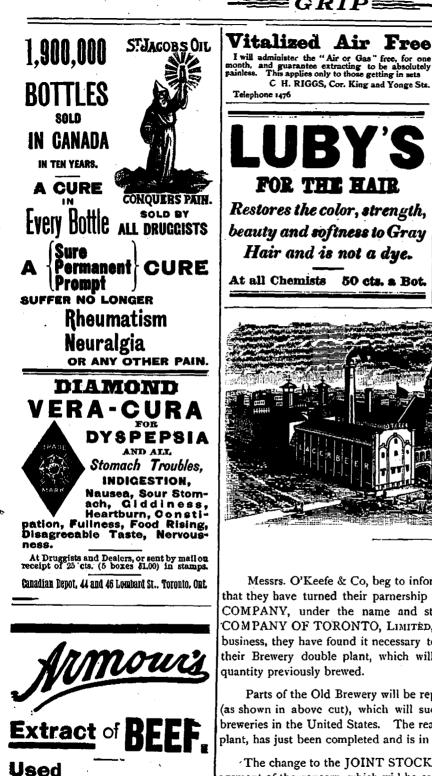
A PEG-TOP

Is a first-class cigar and made of good tobacco. Try it-it will please. L. O. GROTHE & Co., Montreal.

> JUST now the freshman fresh infests The college halls elate, He'll fresh and fresh and fresher grow Till he's a graduate.

WHAT the Matron of the Montreal Foundling and Infants' Nursery says of Dyer's Im-proved Food for Infants: "I have given it a fair trial in the nursery. It is quite satisfactory ; indeed it is the best Infant Food I have used." 12 Kensington Avenue.

ANYONE furnishing their homes and requiring anything in the way of gas or electric fix-tures and globes should call on R. H. Lear & Co., 19 and 21 Richmond Street West. This firm is headquarters for goods in these lines. We would advise you to go direct to them and get their quotations.



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WIDMER HAWKE,

Sec-Treasurer.

Pres. and Manager

TORONTO, Octoler 26, 1891.

Messrs. O'Keefe & Co, beg to inform their numerous friends and customers that they have turned their parnership and business into a JOINT STOCK. COMPANY, under the name and style of THE O'KEEFE BREWERY COMPANY OF TORONTO, LIMITED, and that, owing to the increase in their business, they have found it necessary to enlarge their premises by placing in their Brewery double plant, which will enable them to turn out double the quantity previously brewed.

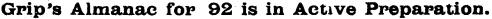
Parts of the Old Brewery will be replaced next summer by a new building (as shown in above cut), which will successfully vie with some of the noted breweries in the United States. The rear portion, containing the New Brewery plant, has just been completed and is in operation.

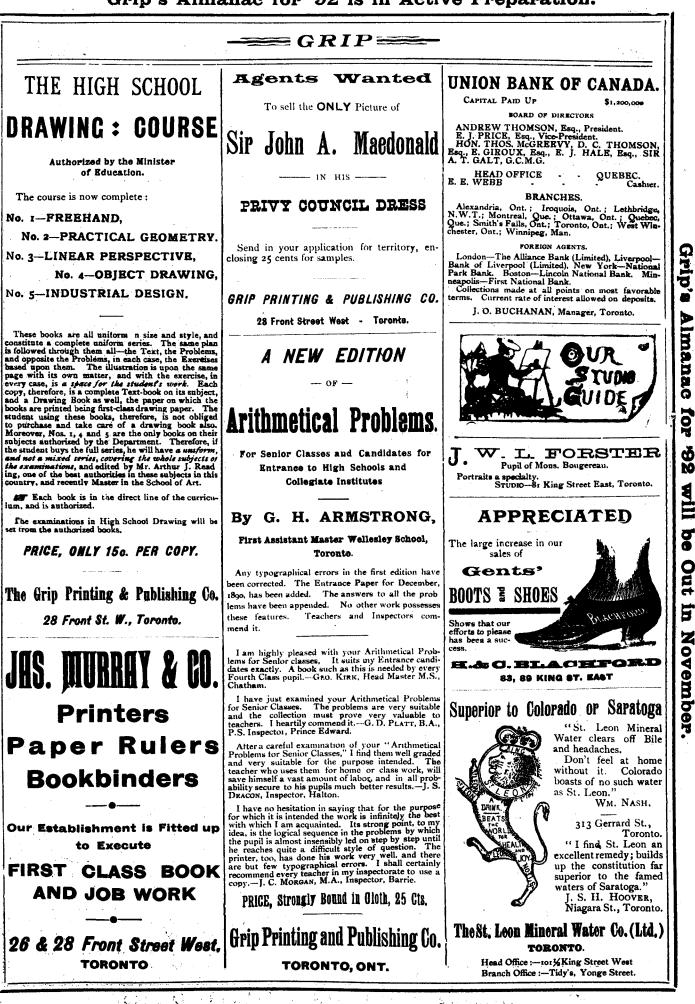
The change to the JOINT STOCK COMPANY will not alter the Management of the concern, which wil be carried on under the personal supervision of Messrs. Eugene O'Keefe and Widmer Hawke, as heretofore.

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As a large portion of our FALL IMPORTS arrived late, we have determined to mark all our BRUSSELS CARPETS at very low figures for NET CASH rather than carry them over. We will not quote prices, but it will pay you to inspect our stock. The same will apply to our

Wilton R Tapestry Carpets

ALSO TO OUR VERY

LARGE STOCK OF CURTAINS

Chenille Curtains, all the new colors, with double dado and fringe, only \$8 a pair.

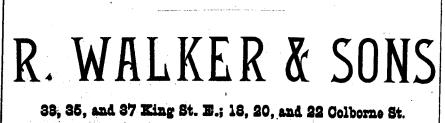
Handsome Cross Stripe Curtains reduced from-\$15 to \$7.50.

Five Dollar Curtains for \$2.50; and other lines in proportion.

A full line just received of Swiss, Irish Point, and Net Curtains. Sash Curtains, Muslins, and Nets by the yard; also Lace for Window Shades. Special value in Eiderdown Quilts, Comfort-

ers and Blankets,

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We desire to warn the public against purchasing worthless imitations of the Genuine Owen Electric Belt that has stood the test of years and has a con-tinental reputation. The portrait of Dr. A. Owen is embossed in gold upon every belt and appliance manufactured by us. None genuine without it.

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