



EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1873.

COMPLIMENTS FROM HIGH LATITUDES.



THE unexampled debate upon the address to the Throne which occupied the House during the past week was chiefly distinguished for an allusion to one of Grit's pictures by the Hon. Mr. HUNTINGTON in the following words:—

"Those excellent men, the Commissioners—those impartial men whose duty it was to save the honour of the Government—were well aware of having a part to play in that celebrated cartoon, in which the Right Hon. the Prime Minister was represented as being on the bench, in the dock, and prosecuting the criminal. It was called "When shall we three meet again?" Oh! what a haug-dog look had that criminal in the dock. (Laughter.) How sage wise, dispassionate, and blind was the judge upon the bench; and, what a flippant, spruce, determined, plucky, and resolute appearance had the fellow who, as Attorney-General, was prosecuting the prisoner.

(Great laughter.) This is scarcely a caricature, but is really a living representation of what actually took place."

Now the question is whether we should modestly express our acknowledgement to the hon. gentleman for the valued compliment (and no less valued advertisement) contained in thus recognizing, on the floor of our Country's chief legislative hall, Grit's rightful position as the Instructor of Parliament; or whether the hon. gentleman should express his thanks to us for having assisted him to the most chaste and powerful hit in his masterly speech, and indeed in the whole debate. Let our bows be reciprocal, and let hon. Members and all others learn that there is real utility in subscribing for Grit, and studying his good natured but always profound suggestions, as it is evident the Hon. LUIGI SETH HUNTINGTON does.

In the connection of distinguished compliments it will not be thought vainglorious in us to mention the fact that HIS EXCELLENCY the GOVERNOR-GENERAL, has of his own motion, graciously honored our list with his name, and that it stands beside those of nearly all Canada's more eminent statesmen.

FOREST CITY ENTERPRISE.

The London *Free Press*, which claims to be the "only morning paper West of Toronto," puts forth a singular claim to the support of the truthful classes, when it asserts that it "furnishes to the commercial and general public information of an important kind, from day to day, six hours in advance of any of its contemporaries, and a whole day in anticipation of others." To publish important information six hours before other papers, is practicable and evinces laudable enterprise; but to print statements "a whole day in anticipation" of other papers, is to say the least, highly dangerous, and now we understand how it is that the *Free Press* gets into trouble once and again.

A CASE OF POT AND KETTLE

The London *Herald* lectures Mr. DAVID GLASS on the subject of his political apostacy, and amongst other very severe things says:

"Yourself and E. B. Wood shares the honors, and even E. B. has the advantage of you in grammar."

If this is a specimen of the *Herald's* English, the ill favoured gentlemen in question are not alone in the matter of a "neglected education."

TO THE GOVERNMENT.

WHEN LOUIS RIEL, Esq., M.P., has travelled all the way from Manitoba to Ottawa, it is due to yourselves and the Country that you should give him a 'rest'

SIR FRANCIS MARK ANTONY HINCKS ON THE DEATH OF HONOR,

SPEAKER, members, gentlemen, lend me your ears;
I come to bury honor—not to praise it.
The swindles that men "do" live after them.
The cash is oft safe vested in the Banks,
So let it be with Francis. Little Mack
Hath told you that Francis is a swindler;
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And whiningly does Francis answer it.
Here, under leave of Lib'als and the rest,—
Reformers are an honorable lot;
Rouges and Grits, all honorable men,—
Come I to speak of honor's funeral.

The Grand Trunk once I had beneath my thumb,
And grievously did it answer for it;
Its ransom did my special pockets fill—
But Francis is an honorable man!
I am a Lib'ral. While my former friends
Have changed to Grits, Reformers, followers of Brown—
O, Judgment! thou art fled to brutish beasts,
And men have lost their reason! Bear with me;
I am a Lib'ral still! Why mutiny and rage?
What, look at me! I filled a Gov'nor's seat,
But with Sir John, steeped lip deep in corruption,
Accepted office. Was this ambition?
Did not Pacific schemes loom in my gaze,
What has been done before, we'll do again—
For Francis is an honorable man!
Through thick and thin, with JOHN I'll rise or fall,
Though every Grit did rise and mutiny.

MOORE'S MELODIES.

Those Evening Bells. Young ladies at a ball.
How shall I woo? With your bank-book.
Love alone. A pretty girl without money.
'Tis sweet to think. If there are no tailor's bills.
Black and Blue Eyes. The result of a prize fight.
One Dear Smile. A fifteen cent drink.
Oh, breathe not his name! As the saint said of the devil.

ANTICIPATED PUNS!

Mr. GLASS has cut the party of U. and P.
Mr. MACKENZIE, notwithstanding his teetotal proclivities, takes a glass whenever he can get one.
It would appear from Ministerial statements about the member for Middlesex that he is stained GLASS.
The Premier's new complaint—a pain of GLASS.
Etc., etc., etc.

THE "GLASS" THAT CHEERS.

Let the toast pass,
Hand round the Glass,
A vote from one man is as good as another;
Then Tory and Trimmer, now Grit and a brother,
Let honest electors holler and curse,
We get the coin—who cares for the purse?

THE GENIUS OF BRITISH LAW.

The *Globe* has spoken by the pen of one who is evidently versed in British jurisprudence, on the Stokes murder case. That writer grows righteously indignant that the criminal should have got off with so inadequate a sentence, and thus far many will bear him out. Few however will endorse his rendering of the British law in the matter when he says:

"Had Fisk and Stokes been residents in London, and had the latter shot the former on the staircase of the Langham Hotel, nothing is more certain than that Fisk would have been hanged long ago."

CONTRADICTION.—We are authorized to state that in the event of the Reform Party forming a Cabinet this session, Hon. John Young will not be made Postmaster-General, and that the office of Finance Minister will not be offered to Mr. G. W. McMullen.