

BARNEY IS INDIGNANT.



BEDAD! I declare to ye, sur, it's petticoats an' a pollynase I'd be afther deckin' meself in out av compliment to the wimmin, if it wasn't for the terror av bein' nabbed by the police fur disguisement av me purson. Sure an it's dead an' buried in me youth I'd be twenty times over, afore I'd live to see the day whin I'd be ashamed av belongin' to the male ginder. But it's thankful I ought to be that I niver belonged to the medical ginder, fur thin bedad I'd have no hope av meself at all, at all. Bad cess to the durthy spalpeens, sure an' if it wasn't fur the expinse av a ticket to Kingston, it's meself id go down an' wallop the whole lot av thim medicals fur bringin' the name av mankind into disrepute wid their contemptible canthrips.

But it's meself that's losht in amashement at the wonderful ingenooity dishplayed in the plan they tuk to get the girls banished out av the medical college, widout renderin' thimselves liable to the lash av the law. They cudn't scare them out wid a dishplay av their shupayrior talints—the girls could bate them there. Nayther dursht they be anything but civil, seein' some av them had brothers who could handle a horse whip, so they hit upon the manly, glorious, pious, an' immortally characteristic plan av blushin' them out av the class-room. Whooray for the Kingston medicals!!! The bowld brave fellows!!! They couldn't drive out the girls by any means, until sayzin the Axcalibre av black-guardism, they routed them with ribald laughter, an' thin petitioned the faculty not to let thim in agin!

We are tould in howly writ that we are quarely an' wonderfully made. That sur, is exactly me own sentiments. A human body sur, is acknowledged to be the mosht perfectly beautiful known work of Almighty God, an' declared to be a fit temple, whin kep clane, fur the residence av the Holy Ghost. An' I howld that any professor, medical or otherwise, who cannot see so much of wise design, an' rare artistic beauty, in even the sin destroyed ruins av sich a temple, as to cause him to handle even the wrecks of it reverently, an' with manly gravity, he is totally unfit to be in the position of a teacher of young min an' wimmin.

More'n that, whin such a wau takes advantage av his high position to pander to the latent depravity in half-fledged human nature, by coarse allusions an' prurient anecdotes, he is—between me an' yourself private, if I war to put in plain English what I call him, it's yourself he'd have hauled up for libel wid damages enough to pay the expinse av resurectin' a whole generation, to say nothing av the moral tone av GRIP bein' lowered be the

publication av such Shakesperian epithets as 'ud express my notion av his character; so to save trouble an' costs, fur the prisint, I'll just call that particular spade—a—a—shovel.

An' we'll charitably suppose that nayther professor nor student who tuk part in the characteristic proceedin' iver had any mother or sisters av any account worthmintonin', an' therefore cudn't be supposed to understand how vulgarity could so offend the sinsibilities av well brought up faymales, who thought no harm av studying the same subjects as Aspasia, Florence Nightingale, an' hundreds av others had done afore them, wid a view to alleviatin' the sufferins' av womankind an' airnin' an honest livin' at the same time.

Many's the good woman earned her diploma of midwifery under Professor Simpson av Edinburgh—(God rest his sowl), but meself has got to learn that he iver uttered anything in his tachin' that a gentleman could not spake, or a lady listen to. Nayther did he think it above him to spend his leisure aventin' hours, in preachin' the gospel av purity an' peace to the wretched and poverty stricken dwellers in the dens av the Cannongate.

What shtrikes the public mosht forcibly because it shtrikes home, in this affair is, that these same vulgar rowdies are the future doctors who are to prescribe for and to be tuk into the mosht delicate confidences av our wives and daughters, and sur, this knowledge is anything but pleasant, and furnishes a very strong argyment fur the education of ladies as doctors to attend to their own sex.

There can be no doubt whativer that the way the medical faculty have indorsed their rowdy manifestations, by shutting out faymale students for the future, from the advantages av co-education in medicine, will redound to the glory av Canada, an' shew to the world that where self-respect tries to howld her own wid vulgarity and low-breedin', self-respect must go to the wall, an' it is to be hoped that Canadians abroad will be immensely flattered whin complimented on the subject.

In grate humility, yours,
BARNEY O'HEA.

WAR SONG OF THE DELEGATE.
FOOLED.

Along the slippery, rainy street
She walked with dainty step and neat,
While peeped from 'neath her dress two feet
'That, sure to say,' is just and meet,
Were only number two
Around her form and head was thrown
A rubber circular—a groan
Escaped me that I did not own
That form divine, for I alone
Did envy each dumb, senseless stone
Kissed by her shoe.

I said unto myself, " Ah hid
Those rattling rubber folds amid
Is a sweet face whose smiles would rid
My heart of pain and dumbly bid
My hopes arise.
Ah! yes, 'twould ease my heart of pain
To walk for days out in the rain,
E'en though my ploddings were in vain,
And notly seek a glance to gain
From those dear eyes.

I lied me to the unknown maid,
And all the while her form surveyed:
And now my heart was half afraid,
Again 'twas bold, again dismayed—
O paragon of maids!
I still more urged my anxious pace,
And summoned all my airs of grace—
I knew not which end was my base,
When I glanced 'round and—saw a face
As black as ace of spades!

DICK DUMPLING.

Is it within the *range* of reason to designate the coal merchants of this city, in enhancing their prices, a lot of self-headers, whose action may be termed a *burning* shame against the *grate*-fulness that has hitherto prevailed?



ROYAL.—The Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Company is doing a splendid business with its double Toppies and double Marks. The play is really well acted, and the specialties are very attractive.

GRAND.—Emma Abbott is warbling nightly at this house, assisted by an able company. On Saturday evening the engagement will close with *Il Tratoro*.

The *Messiah* was given in fine style by the Choral Society on Tuesday evening, under the practised baton of Mr. Fisher.

Are the difficulties which children run into a *crystallization* of the suddenness with which their eyes ability can give way?

Anxious Mother: "Anna, how many times must I tell you not to lower your eyes when you are talking with a gentleman? Indifferent daughter: "As many times as you please." A. M.: "Well, I don't want you to do so again." I. D.: "Why not?" A. M.: "Because you have no lashes to speak of." I. D.: "Then why do you speak of them?"

How to make yourself offensive—Tell a "middle-aged young lady" that its wonderful how young she looks; ask a milkman for a piece of chalk; say to an editor that you can't find time to read his articles if he persists in making them as long as his ears; tell the dear children that you want them to enjoy themselves as much as possible, but they mustn't go out doors nor make the least bit of noise in the house; be patient, persevering, courageous, cheerful, unmoved by taunts and sneers, and thoroughly conscientious and unswerving in your determination to spend all these long winter evenings in learning how to play on the fiddle.



THE RETURN FROM THE CONVENTION.

Wife—Aha! you old deceiver! What did you mean by telling me you were going to Toronto to attend a Convention? But I've found you out! Here the paper tells it all—you went to get free whiskey!!

Delegate speechless.