

## G R I P.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1874.

## Volume the Third.



THE far-sighted and provident authorities at Ottawa, having foreseen that the 24th of May would fall upon Sunday this year, fixed Monday the 25th for the public celebration of an anniversary made illustrious by two events—the birth of Her Most Gracious Majesty QUEEN VICTORIA; and the Establishment of his Most Genial Highness—GRIP. And the day was most fittingly observed throughout all this True North. From “early morn till dewy eve,”—or, to speak frankly,

it was something heavier than dew—crackers and squibs—pic-nics and concerts—lacrosse matches and stump speeches—went off right loyally, and as the hour of midnight closed over the happy but “played” out citizens, History recorded the fact that the most popular of English Queens had lived fifty-five years, and the most popular of Canadian comic papers had flourished ONE. Yes! ‘tis twelve months since GRIP perched himself on the pinnacle of popular favour, and uttered his first hopeful croak; and a more eventful twelve months is perhaps unknown to the chroniclers of the land. Fortune decreed that GRIP should be the eye-witness and immortalizer of a profound drama, and so the curtain rose as soon as he had shaken his feathers and spoken a brief overture—in other words, after he had issued his initial number. The first act in this drama last precisely six months—that being the allotted length of GRIP’s volumes—and ended with an imposing *tableau* representing “The Overthrown Administration.” The fall made by Sir JOHN MACDONALD, who was ‘playing Heavy Villain in the piece, would have done credit to TOM KING’S *Othello*.

The interval between the acts allowed the Canadian public time to get their back numbers bound, and meanwhile a *pot pourri* was being performed by the newspaper organs in the orchestra. The second act opened with ALEXANDER MACKENZIE in the leading role, and throughout it was replete with interesting situations and occasional exhibitions of good acting, while the little blunders incident to scene-shifting supplied food for mirth. GRIP’S second volume being completed on the date above-mentioned, Parliament was prorogued, and thus the curtain fell upon the historical performance yecept *The Pacific Scandal*. Throughout the play, GRIP kept a sparkling eye upon the stage, and never failed to present the people with a pictorial digest of each week’s doings, with a due accompaniment of literary good things. For all this he received in return a very generous support, so that he has grown sleek and fat at his post, and now comes forth all radiant with glory, and more ready than ever to ejaculate “*Never say die!*” Before entering upon a new term of public service, he desires to croak his hearty thanks to the multitude of patrons whom he has found in all parts of the Dominion, and to bespeak a continuance of their friendship in the future. It affords him genuine pleasure to be able to promise many and great improvements in his general character and appearance in the course of the present month. A gentleman of known ability and experience will hereafter conduct GRIP editorially, and a staff of competent writers will contribute to his pages. The cartoons and other sketches will, it is hoped, continue to improve, and ever be characterized by a spirit which will commend them to all true and honest minds. Just here GRIP desires to thank his *confreres* of the press for the uniform generosity with which they have treated him. He hopes, while using beak and claw with uncompromising vigour on all subjects suitable for criticism, always to retain the good will of the Fourth Estate by a strict adherence to his original resolve to deal fairly and charitably towards all. It is not vainglorious to claim that GRIP’S influence during the twelve months of his existence has been something, and that it has been—to the measure of his knowledge—for the right. He has no higher ambition than to serve that cause—who has? And from that service, O public, GRIP’S pen and pencil will never consciously depart. So, VOLUME THREE!

## Grip’s Sense of the Session.

May 15.—The Senate would have none of the Huron Re-distribution Bill; but has not GRIP already immortalised their action in his last number?

May 16.—The Commons passed the Military College Bill; Quebec or Kingston to be the site; but if it is life they want, why not Prescott?

Mr. LAIRD moved the first reading of a Bill to make the Indian Liquor Law stricter, and meanwhile the House tables petitions for a prohibitory law. This is not right, for GRIP is satisfied that if whiskey isn’t good for Indians, it must be sure death to whites.

May 18.—The “Strange Story” once more agitating the Commons. In the course of the debate, Sir JOHN said his hands were clean, and that he had not sold—No, that wasn’t it; but those words are stereotyped, and the printer shoved them in by mistake. What he did say was that he would have thought it strange if STRANGE hadn’t voted for him; and that as he had appointed most of the Penitentiary officials (not the guests), he did not think it unreasonable to expect their votes.

Mr. BLAKE’S peroration in reply, GRIP here embalms:—“I am quite willing to acknowledge that the hon. gentleman got his majority out of the Penitentiary, and I congratulate the hon. gentleman on his constituency and the constituency on its representative.”

Parliamentary and PICKWICKIAN!

May 20.—Great debate on the Canadian Pacific Scheme. Dr. TUPPER’S speech would have been good if his facts had been facts, his figures correct, and his geography ditto. Unfortunately neither his speech, his figures, or his geography could be so defunct with truth.

The PREMIER referred to the “My dear Abbott” scheme, which Sir HUGH thought such a big thing, called his predecessors “lunatics,” and danced a war dance to the tune of “Pacific Scandal.”

Mr. DE COSMOS said that the British Columbians contributed more per head to the revenue than the other Provincials; but, as Mr. BLAKE observed, it is a question of heads.

THOMPSON, of Cariboo, talked of annexation. Where is Cariboo, and who is THOMPSON?

He ought to be introduced to the Three Tailors of Tooley street.

Mr. CUNNINGHAM, the *Mail*’s “poor man,” wanted to go home, and made a motion to that effect, but wasn’t allowed.

Lively personalities in the House again regarding a letter which Mr. ROSS says he didn’t write, which Sir JOHN says bears his signature, which Dr. TUPPER had but has lost, and which Sir JOHN gave to the papers.

GRIP blushes for his *confreres*, and thinks, in the interest of public morality, they should decline to print private letters.

May 22.—Private Bills caught it—rather!

May 23.—Mr. MOUSSEAU moved that an address be presented to Her Majesty for an amnesty for all offences committed in Manitoba in 1869-70—meaning RIEL; but it was ruled out of order.

GRIP rather thinks it was.

British Columbia getting anxious about the Canadian Pacific; it’s immense population can’t get out of town as it is.

May 25.—Intermission for fire-crackers.

May 26.—Black Rod took the floor at 3 p.m., and the Commons retired in good order. Thus endeth the first session of the Third Parliament.

SMILE.

## Hints to Suburban Gardeners.

Be sure to shoot, poison, or otherwise destroy all the birds that infest your gardens, especially robins. Their singing is a disgusting nuisance, and if you neglect this precaution you will very probably run short of grasshoppers and caterpillars during the ensuing summer.

The modern fashion of gardening in blotches, and putting all the flowers of one colour together, is to be commended.

Do not mow your croquet-lawns too frequently. Long grass gives the bad players a chance with the good ones.

Now is the time for cutting down all your old trees at once and planting fresh ones to give shade in future summers.

Now is the time to dig up last season’s oyster cans, to make room for another crop.

If you haven’t a garden engine, or hose from the cistern, buy a large watering-can. Always remember that watering plants in full sunshine is highly conducive to their health. You can do this when it is too hot to dig or hoe.

Tobacco ashes are a valuable manure. Therefore smoke as much as possible over your labours.

Rockwork always looks best in a front lot where the sun can irradiate it. Don’t be persuaded to stick it away in a shady corner only fit for ferns and such rubbish. You can put cabbage stumps and flower-pots there.

Combine use with ornament as far as possible. Plant pumpkins in your flower-beds.