

## GRIP.

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, 8TH SEPTEMBER, 1877.

### The "So-Called" Pacific Scandal.

(Certain Speeches at the Cobourg Pic-nic simplified.)

HON. MATT. C.: Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, you all know I am a moral man; a strictly pure man politically and otherwise. You know, for I have frequently told you, that I am a conscientious person, who would not willingly do or abet anything which was of a questionable character, and let me add, this profession of purity is not hypocritical as it would be were I a Grit; it is made in sincerity and in truth. With these few prefatory remarks, I wish to say a word on the much talked-of Pacific Scandal. *Scandal*. That is what they call it, and I must confess that legally and technically speaking, *Scandal* is the proper word. As a lawyer, and a somewhat distinguished and esteemed lawyer too, I am obliged to say that the evidence submitted to the court and fully established in connection with the conduct of my Right Honourable friend JOHN A., in the matter of the Pacific Railway Charter, quite justifies the use of the word *Scandal*. Legally speaking it cannot be called a *Slander*—for that would imply that the charge had never been proved, which, as you are all aware, it unfortunately was. But, Sir, while I say all this, I by no means deem it my duty as a pure person, as aforesaid, to join with those who condemn my Right Honourable friend for his conduct in the premises. As a moralist—a practical moralist—I do not deem it my duty to withdraw my allegiance from him until he expresses contrition for his offence. By no means. Yet, mark you, I do not seek to pronounce him guiltless. But I stand by him, as such pure and moral politician aforesaid, and I ask you, ladies and gentlemen as pure persons to stand by him, on the ground that the Grits are just as bad, and have done just as wicked deeds. I have not time just now to point these out, but will make way for the Right Honourable gentleman himself.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, K. C. B., P. D. Q., of Spain, &c.—I am not in the habit of making professions of purity. I never was. (*Hear hear!*) The Conservative Party of Canada never did and does not now make any such house-top professions. (*Cheers.*) We leave that for the Grits. (*Laughter.*) My friend Mr. CAMERON acts in the capacity of professing purist for the rest of us, and the rest of us feel free to do a good deal as we please. (*Renewed laughter.*) I don't profess to be immaculate. I may have made mistakes, in fact I'm sure I've made mistakes. There was the Washington Treaty about the Fisheries, for example, and the North West Rebellion; and the Northern Railway affair; and the Pacific Scandal. Sir, I beg pardon, I meant to say *Slander*. I am sorry to have to differ with so good and learned a man as Mr. CAMERON, but I object to his calling that affair a Scandal. Sir, it was a vile calumny got up by the Grits for the purpose of pouring obloquy upon me. Sir, there was not a word of truth in any part of it that imputed corrupt motives to me. (*A VOICE—What about your own evidence before the Commission?*) I don't care a cent for my own evidence or any other man. I want to get back to power again and I think that whole Pacific business is far enough out of the public mind now to make it safe for me to put on a cheek of brass and declare as I now do declare, that the whole thing was a fraud and a gross libel on myself and my colleagues. It was a *Slander*, Sir, Mr. CAMERON, ladies and gentlemen, it was an infernal slander! I will call upon my honorable friend Mr. McDUGALL to corroborate these few remarks.

HON. WILLIAM.—Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: It gives me extreme pain to be obliged to differ in opinion from my trusted and generous leader, Sir JOHN. I call him generous, because on one occasion I know he threw \$8,000,000 into the sea. In fact, I am sorry to say, that on this Pacific Scandal subject, I must differ from both the previous speakers. My own view of it is, that it was neither a slander nor a scandal, but the baseless fabric of a vision. It was a mere fiction, invented in the *Globe* office. It never did have any foundation in fact. There never was a man named Sir HUGH ALLAN, who contributed money to a person named MACDONALD, because he was a good party man and wanted to help the elections. The whole thing is a myth and one of the clumsy jokes of the Grit party. I would counsel the electorate of the country to act accordingly. Act as if no such thing ever existed. That's the way I do myself, and I can truly say I never felt more happy and comfortable. (*Great applause.*)

REMARKABLE CANDOUR.—One of the carriages in the Conservative torchlight procession at Cobourg contained Sir JOHN, D'ARCY, MATT C., WILLIE McD., and other lights of the party, and right ahead of them in the ranks was borne a transparency emblazoned with the motto "*We Want Statesmen!*"

### The Cold Spell.

This short but chilly spell,  
Don't please us very well,  
Thermometer has fell.  
It sounds the summer's knell;  
What frost it does foretell,  
Which big coats won't repel,  
And dismal feelings swell  
Our heart's deep citadel,  
And shiverings compel  
Which firmness cannot quell,  
It's no use to rebel,  
But cold's an awful sell.

### Prospectus for a Model Newspaper.

It shall not announce itself "independent" in politics, and then support those who pay best.

It shall advocate and defend principles and party so long as they are worth defending. Without party there is no government.

It shall not boast a 10,000 circulation, when it has scarcely yet reached a thousand.

It shall tell the truth at all times, and keep a reserve fund for libel suits.

It shall do business on a strictly cash-in-advance system. No dead head subscription lists.

Its editors shall not vent their personal spites in its columns, they shall never "stab under the fifth rib."

It shall not contain "Answers to (imaginary) Correspondents." It shall likewise contain no "Letters from the People" written in the sanctum.

It will not "rehash" editorials from brighter contemporaries, but strive to shine as the most original and brightest itself.

All news and other articles, selected from exchanges, shall be duly credited. "Thou shalt not steal."

It will not supply with free reading the man who "takes it to encourage enterprise," but never pays a cent subscription.

An alms house will be erected somewhere, close by, for the relief of the thousands of tramps and "professionals" who always come to a newspaper office for sympathy and aid.

All who want retractions are requested to apply at the office, early and often. The fighting editor will not just have left on a visit to his sick mother-in-law. He will be at his post. Retractions dealt out wholesale, from the muzzle of a cold seven-shooter.

P. S.—All mistakes corrected, however.

It shall give no \$5 local notices to any one for a \$2 advertisement.

It shall never insert any "quack" advertisements. Nothing that could cause a blush to the pure shall ever enter its columns.

One-horse circuses, shows and other abominations, shall not be lauded to the skies before their arrival, and piously condemned after their departure.

Finally, the boast of all its employes shall be, that they were never made profane by the continual non-appearance of their wages. Honesty begins at home.

### From our Seaside Commissioner.

FISHERY.—The Commission of Halifax is occasionally permitted to paddle into incidental matters touching the statistics of hook and line, bob and sinker, net and trawl, smack and dory. It is allowed that by the three mile line anything may be hooked except shell-fish, but not if a lobster-can stand in the way. Coasters taking clam-bait, as the product of their own mussel, must shell out the catch, and sheer out into deep water. There is no rule against bobbing for eels from the deck of a light-ship, if the take be not heavy enough to sink her. Bank fishermen, going into harbour to light their pipe, must not trade off bad tobacco to any one except he chews, nor exchange their adored dories for a smack with a maiden fisher. It is not true that the Commission is sending out a committee of one to enquire into the navigation and piscatorial facilities of Salt River, and the product of salt cod in its upper waters. It may be true that an enquiry is on foot as to the possibility of fresh fish prolonging an existence in salt water. It is not true that the Board of Commissioners exacts from the hotel-keepers a course of fish patties at every meal. It is doubtful whether or not a member of the Board has become enamored of cod-liver-oil, and refuses butter, but uses the oil with his bread instead. It is probable that one Commissioner has studied the knack of splitting hake Mackerel and such small fish, and will consequently be prepared to split the difference between a big fish claim and a little award.

It is probably true that the design of a money-pot to comprise the expected award will be commensurate with an Eel-pot and indicate inapplicable twisting and turning, and that the fish business will go to pot on the demoralization of the fishermen and their bankers by the little award of fourteen millions. Hurrah for Green Backs!

THE first word in the Guelph *Herald's* column headed "Many Minor Matters Muchly Mixed" is—PROTECTION. And the *Herald* is a good Conservative organ, too!