

Fragrance from the Don.

(A few words of advice by a Representative of the Don Dictators).

" * * * MESSRS. GOODERHAM & WORTS rather sneeringly advise Mr. BALDWIN to betake himself to some quiet watering place, where he can escape from the nuisances he complains of, instead of writing about them in the newspaper press."—*Letter to Globe, Tuesday.*



YE of the squeamish stomachs; ye dwellers by the Don;

Ye who about the "Eastern Smells" so woefully take on;

Ye of the weak olfactory nerves and irritable humors;

Ye autocrats of impudence, ye insolent presumers,

Who, holding dainty noses, rush daily to the papers—

I want to say a word to you about these foolish capers.

"Why all this fuming, fury, fuss—why all this letter-writing? 'Tis wholly useless labour—just so much vapour-fighting; For if you're not content to breathe the odors with good grace, You'd better move your families to some nice watering-place.

"A fig for the 'Authorities,' the People or the Press! They've tried their strength with us before—we run this stench, I guess; Don't care a continental who the "foul effluvia" hurts—It's part of our big business—Us—GOODERHAM & WORTS!!

"You pay your honest taxes and ought to draw your breath, Without inhaling poison, malaria and death? Well; if you want to rid yourselves of this hero "Eastern Pest," Go to some quiet watering-place, or, leastwise, friends, 'Go West!'"

Claypole, Norris & Co.

WHEN DICKENS put his whole power into the portrait of a sneak, the immortal *Noah Claypole* was the result. The joint labours of Messrs. HUNTINGDON & McMULLEN have unfolded a character to the world which raises our opinion of Mr. FAGIN's protegee to something like admiration. Till the late appearance of Mr. GEORGE NORRIS in print, honors were divided; CLAYPOLE or NORRIS—NORRIS or CLAYPOLE; now one appeared greatest, then the other. The persons accessory to the publication of the POPE-MACDONALD letter cannot fairly claim mention in the same breath with these two. To publish a private letter and lay claim to public gratitude for so doing, is high art, no doubt, but as the persons engaged in the affair received no money down, their declaration of public spirit did not seem exactly hypocritical, but only threw a comic air over their proceeding, which detracted somewhat from its exquisite meanness. We have never for a moment considered Mr. YOUNG and his accomplices entitled to rank with the eminent hands alluded to.

We are about to say, when the recollection of the POPE-MACDONALD letter forced us to digress, that Mr. NORRIS has fairly surpassed the hero of the "Kinchin lay."

To snatch coppers from mere babies sent on errands, to knock the little ones into the gutter, and walk slowly away with the confidence that the passers-by will not attend to the complaints of crying children, implied in Mr. CLAYPOLE a beautiful combination of low sneak and impudent bully. To sell the secrets obtained as confidential secretary, to slich, day by day, the correspondence entrusted to his honour, to wear an ingenuous face to his employer while betraying him—these performances showed Mr. GEORGE NORRIS, as a sneak, fully equal to the charity boy. It was still necessary to the perfection of such a character that he should appear as an impudent fellow as he has in several letters to the *Montreal Witness*, in one of which he says:

They accuse me of breach of confidence. Why? Because I helped to expose a great public wrong. Because the public were informed that the Pacific Railway was to be controlled by one man. Because the people were told that the wealth of the country was to be squandered for the benefit of certain individuals. And for supplying these facts I am treated to the very choice names of villain and rascal.

We do not consider the Government very culpable in the appointment of NORRIS to a position under Mr. SWINYARD. The vilest tools are sometimes necessary to those who would attain a public good. If he was only to be purchased by the promise of employment, the

bargain made should be scrupulously adhered to. Ho might, it is true, have been appointed to the position of whiskey detective, or some equally congenial office, but we doubt whether he would be as contemptible in such a position as where he now is. There he will meet gentlemen, only to be a mark for their contemptuous stare, and, of course, his superior, Mr. SWINYARD, will regard him much as a HOUYENHNM did a YAHOO.

An Historical Subject.



THIS engraving represents the *Battle of Queenston Heights*; so does oil painting No. 63 at the Ontario Society's Exhibition at the Music Hall.

Cross Readings from the Newspapers.

THE Church of Scotland Synod was held yesterday at Montreal—the Turf Club was completely remodelled—by an unknown tailor—and the LIEUT. GOVERNOR and his Aide-de-Camp.—Eleven parties declared they have been victimized—by the remarkable work of Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY in Scotland—a tedious and unsatisfactory correspondence—Mr. J. D. EDGAR and Hon. G. A. WALKER—the nuisance in the interest of the public should have been abated—an overture from the Presbytery of Montreal—for the formation of a sound public opinion—as to treating at bars—in all agricultural and commercial transactions—shall be managed by the Synod—Rev. GAVIN LANG protested against—temperance advancing wherever the English language is spoken—Mr. EASTY's dramatic powers—amounted to eighty-five dollars—the reason an urchin gave for—an American pilgrimage to Rome—that DOCTOR SANGSTER received unanimous support of—BARNUM's great caravan—considered unsatisfactory by the Recorder—CORONER DE LA HOOKE held an inquest yesterday on—a dead lock in the Australian Legislature—touching the mission of Senator BROWN to Washington—which furnishes sufficient justification for the mobbing of ROCHEFORT.

A Hint for Mr. Cartwright.

A NOVEL means of raising revenue is suggested by the following advertisement which appeared in the *Globe* the other day:

TO HIDE, SKIN AND FAT DEALERS.—Wanted, by the TORONTO BUTCHERS' ASSOCIATION, tenders for their hides, sheep, lamb and calf skins and tallow.

The spirit of self-sacrifice in the interests of the Association here manifested by the Toronto Butchers should commend itself to the Minister of Finance and his compeers in the Cabinet at Ottawa. Had such a spirit lived in their breasts some weeks ago, we would not have heard of increased taxation and financial embarrassment, the members of the Government would, like the members of the Butchers' Association, have stripped themselves of their natural coverings and offered them for sale, and would have rendered their very tallow rather than a gloomy balance-sheet.

Au Revoir!

OUR operatic season is over. In reply to many kind enquirers GRIP is pleased to say that the *coffers* of the Combination—meaning, of course, the singers who suffered from colds during the week—are now in capital form. The proprietors of the Horticultural Gardens contemplate the departure of Mr. KINROSS with genuine regret—they had really begun to love him! But this is a world of change!

A WARNING.—STREBIC announces another visit by Miss DE MONTFORD; reader, see to your buttons.

CRICKET NEWS.—The Non-Smokers' Eleven of the Toronto Cricket Club have decided against cremation.

A "FLOOD" OF LIGHT.—The explanation is that a brilliant editorial writer on the *Globe* was lately jilted by a lady named FANNY.