

The New Method.

To the Editor of Grip:—

SIR,—We are three of the many oppressed unfortunates whom the new license law is about to deprive of a livelihood. But, as it has been well observed, *il faut vivre*. We must eat and our customers must drink. That they and we may do so, we have hit on the following plan. Clubs are not forbidden, though saloons are. We are about to form three clubs. I will open the "United Whiskey and Water," one of my friends the "Brandy First," and the other the Club of the "Undiluted Alcohols," which last will accommodate, of course, the Party of Purity. The Entrance Fee will be Fifty cents per annum. Strictly exclusive for each party. A Brandy First may, however, come in for a whiskey-and-water; but the Undiluteds are never expected to mix.

This, Mr. GRIP, will confer on us at once the power of being open and selling liquors at all hours. No policeman will dare to interfere—no license inspector to approach. I am therefore

Yours exultantly.

THOMAS TODDY.

Mr. Malcolm Cameron to his Ungrateful Party.

This is the most unkindest cut of all,
That this should come from those! As for the *Maid*,
I had not grieved if all *its* thunderbolts
Singed my white head. But this!—and from my friends!
I tax you not, ye Tories, with unkindness.
I never bought *you* papers, called you children;
Wen you constituencies, nor did pour
My hard-earned ducats in your gaping palus.
You owe me no subscription. But for *you*,
You Grits—nay, stones—most pebble-hearted curs!
Paid I not cash, from fierce Conservatives
To wrest contested seats? Say, paid I not
To buy the *Times*, my own particular
Pecuniary means? And paid I not
To subsidize innumerable sheets?
To win uncounted Ridings? Paid I not?
And did not CARTWRIGHT pay? and PARDEE pay?
And all the rest who now the spoils enjoy?
Did they not pay somewhat, and promise more?
What did they promise? That I should be paid.
And now—now—now, when I recoupment hoped—
When I full surely thought each dollar spent
Should bring me t:in—when full fruition should
Bring all my joys to culminating point—
When bank accounts, and dividends, and stocks,
And purses fat, and all those precious things,
Were to have poured upon me, what appears?
A blank—a blank—a horrid gaping blank!
THEY WILL NOT PAY! Oh, you unnatural Grits,
I will have such revenges on you all
That all the world shall—I will do such things—
What they are, yet I know not; but they shall be
The terrors of the earth! You think I'll weep.
No; I'll not weep.
I have full cause of weeping; but this heart
Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws.
Or e'er I'll weep. Oh, BROWN, I shall go mad.

The Approaching Dissolution of the Earth.

The preparations set forth in a "private and confidential circular"
by one who knows all about it.

To the Editor of Grip:—

As you are aware, sir, we are on the eve of an event of momentous importance. In a few brief hours this world of ours will roll itself up as a scroll and the inhabitants thereof will soar aloft into the abodes of bliss. What may not inappropriately be termed the advance squad, headquarters Listowel, commander-in-chief D. D. HAY, M.P.P., and chaplain Mr. MIRACLE BROWN, will bid a fond adieu to this terrestrial orb, sever associations and waft themselves into the blue empyrean. Then will follow, in due course, the regular army, until old Mother Earth will become as desolate and forsaken as a free grant township in the wilds of Muskoka, and will thereafter speedily melt, thaw, resolve itself into a dew, and disappear as mist before the morning sun. We should approach this great subject with due solemnity. And above all things we should prepare our minds for the great event. The Millerites have set apart the first of April, midnight, as the day upon which this aerial excursion will take place, and it behoves us all to set our house in order. This collapse of the universe is going to be a solemn thing—very solemn—and dry.

I see by some of the papers that Mr. D. D. HAY denies that he ever taught any such notion, and says he has rebuked on all fitting occasions the reckless presumption of the foolish people who have promulgated

the views in question. This, sir, I would fondly believe, is a weak invention of the arch-enemy of man to throw cold water on a great and glorious enterprise. For some months past it has been generally understood that Mr. HAY was in strong sympathy with the movement and was preparing to ascend. Now, at the eleventh hour, he disclaims in public print any intention of going up. Far be it from me to insinuate that this misguided man has been constrained by pressure brought to bear by his fellow salary-grabbers to postpone the date of the ascension until they shall have freed their consciences of the great load of guilt which is dragging them down to the sordid things of this wicked world, but I think you will bear me out in saying that as Mr. HAY made no sign of disapproval until the very eve of the performance he is in duty bound, by all considerations of consistency, to proceed to climb. Having been duly billed and advertised by the Canadian press it does not lie in his power to refuse to keep his engagement and to thus break faith with the great body of the Canadian public. As an infinitesimal atom of that body, I call upon you to keep this star performer—shooting star performer, I may say—to his engagement. Mr. HAY must be rebuked. The performance must go on whether he is ready or not. It will be very solemn and dry.

Gifted with a flow of language which finds but little scope in the Ontario Legislature, which, by the way, in the language of a practical politician of many years' standing, "is a mere Comty Council," Mr. HAY is undoubtedly one of the foremost men of the age, and I look hopefully forward to the time when he will make his mark on the pages of the records of this country. It may be retorted by some base soul that he has already made his mark on the records of the country in the shape of a receipt for his share of the salary grab, but I scorn all such attempts to drag down a child of genius to the grovelling level of the hired man. He has now an opportunity of proving himself fitted to fill a "higher sphere" and to mount on the wings of the morning and soar aloft into those realms above, where in rapturous rhetoric oft he has winged his way before. It will be very solemn and dry.

It might be as well to remark *en passant* that people who contemplate laying in cordwood, had better defer doing so at present. They will do well to practice economy by scratching along with chips and things until after the first of April. All my friends are diligently promising to settle their little bills on the date set apart by CHARLES FOX for the same purpose—the day after the day of judgment. This exhibits great foresight. It is also a striking instance of presence of mind, combined with a lively expectation of absence of body. It will be very solemn and dry.

The business management of this aerial excursion is in the hands of a responsible committee, who, I am assured by private advices, will leave no stone unturned to make it a success. Front seats will be reserved for members of the Press and other elderly females and a brass band has been rented to give *clat* to the occasion. Several of our most talented public men have kindly consented to deliver brief addresses to wile away the time and I am persuaded there will be nothing of a nature that could offend the most fastidious. There will be no return tickets, but a liberal allowance will be made to those who get up clubs or take a private box. It will be very solemn and dry.

From a glance at the programme I am in a position to state that the entertainment *en route* will be of the most *recherche* character. I trust I betray no confidence, sir, when I say that an oration by Dr. TEPPER, a duet by Messrs. CURRIE and RYKERT, political disquisitions by the Hon. MALCOLM CAMERON and other performances of an ennobling and elevating kind will form prominent features in the entertainment. Baggage will be checked clear through but no allowance will be made for breakage. Passengers are respectfully requested not to stand on the platform while the machine is in motion, and to maintain the best of humour particularly while passing through the milky-way, so as not to turn anything sour. It will be very solemn and dry.

People who have relatives along the route would do well to apprise them by postal card of their contemplated passage through. Those especially who have friends living in any of the larger planets should arrange for a supply of refreshments so that no danger of discomfort need be feared. Nothing tends so much to mar the harmony of an excursion as the presence of a hungry man. Great care will be taken by the committee to ensure the safety of their patrons. Although known to but a few, I may say, sir, that the recent shower of flesh in Kentucky is directly traceable to the carelessness of the managers of a trial trip excursion of a similar nature to this. Several passengers who had been partaking somewhat too freely of raspberry syrup lost their balance and fell off. By the time they reached the earth's surface they were reduced to mince-meat by the action of the wind and the collision with planets, shooting stars and things on the way down. Buttons, boot-heels, stray teeth and other hard substances picked up on the scene of the shower prove the correctness of this view. There will be no raspberry syrup on this occasion. It will be very solemn and dry.

Trusting to meet you, sir, on this momentous flight through space, and congratulating you on your prospective speedy release from the cares and troubles of journalistic life,

I am, very truly,

TOMPKINS, (with a P.)

Toronto, 29th March.