

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The greatest Genus is the Ass; the greatest Bird is the Owl;
The greatest Fish is the Oyster; the greatest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 31ST AUGUST, 1878.

THE second annual Garden Party of the Y. M. C. A. takes place on Saturday, on the beautiful grounds of Messrs. NACDONALD and MACMASTER, near Yorkville. A glorious day's enjoyment may be expected.

The National Policy Minstrels.

THE political theatre is jammed with the entire electorate of the Dominion, and all eyes are riveted eagerly on the array of talent seated in semi-circle before them. Every man is a star actor, and in his time has played many parts. A strictly *recherche* and first-class performance is anticipated; nobody dreams of a hitch in the programme.

The opening overture "Protect our Native Industries" has been rendered in superb style, albeit to the trained ear of the critic there has been a want of harmony amongst the provincial instruments, those from Ontario being rather too high in the tariff passages to chord well with the Maritime fiddles. The general bulk of the audience, however, apparently do not notice this, and applaud the effort heartily. Then Mr. KING, the famous New Brunswick artist, (his first appearance with this company) has given his beautiful tenor ballad, "*Save us from a tax on Flour*," for which he has received so rapturous an *encore* that he has been obliged to respond with his favourite song, "*A Duty on Tea we will maintain*." Next the inimitable comedian TUPPER, on the bones-end, has favoured the audience with his comic ditty, "*Our Sugar needs Protection and Every Kind of Coal*," which laughable effort has been followed with a pathetic melody by WILLIE FRASER, well known Ontario baritone entitled, "*Bituminous Coal is All We'll Tax*." Mr. NICK DAVIN has then interjected a conundrum: "Mars JOHN," he says, addressing the interlocutor; "Why am Ontario flour an' wheat like de Orangemen?" "I don't know," says the middle-man, "why are they, Mr. DAVIN?" "'Cause dey is bound to be *perlected* by de National Police-y." After this Mr. JOSIAH BURR PLUMB, the Niagara artist, has recited an original poem, beginning

We shout for Reciprocity
But if dat can't be had,
We'll raise the tariff up so high
Dat it'll make de Yankces sad.

Next has followed a very touching bass solo by Mr. PALMER the great Maritime minstrel,—a selection from the opera of *Johnboyd Telegraphi* entitled, "*He said he wouldn't raise it, but only readjust*." SAMMY PLATT, the champion comique, has just finished his popular patriotic song, "*Ontario expects that every man will kick against a tax on Tea, sugar, iron and several sorts of coal*," when the moment arrives at which GRIP has depicted the scene before the footlights. Mr. Tamborine TILLEY has propounded a conundrum which wasn't on the programme, and the company are at a loss to answer it, and the worst of the misery is that the propounder of the conundrum, clever and witty a star as he is, can't answer it himself.

A Timely Word.

THE editor of the *Canadian Spectator*, Montreal, is greatly disturbed in his mind anent the advent of our new Governor General and his royal wife. He says:

"What I am afraid of is that many of us will be trying to ape the English aristocracy, and to put ourselves through the formalities of court etiquette. Now it is certain that Her Majesty's daughter will comport herself with the grace of simplicity. She will put on no airs of peculiar staidness, and any attempts on our part after court etiquette—which are sure to be awkward and blundering—would only amuse her and prove our extreme youth and silliness."

Here is the snob *par excellence* speaking to his fellow snobs, and his words are words of wisdom. GRIP thinks there is indeed danger of individuals who are full of vanity and egotism,—who, for example, are in the habit of writing all their editorials with the capital I—being so carried away by the presence of royalty that they will make themselves a laughing-stock by "aping the aristocracy," and he would affectionately caution the flippant and frothy journalist to keep as far away from Rideau Hall as possible after the arrival of the new vice regal party.

Another Railway Grab.

1ST ALDERMAN.—Truly, the city cannot afford it.
2nd.—Truly, that hath nothing to do with the matter.
3rd.—But it is, of a verity, not a bonus.
4th.—It is most certain that it is not a bonus, but a loan. Nevertheless—
5th.—It is also indubitable that since it will never be paid, though it is a loan, it might as well be a bonus.
6th.—But, good friends and neighbours, what good is it to be to any one?
7th.—Meanest thou to any of us, or to any of the other citizens.
6th.—To either.
7th.—As to the citizens, nobody knows what good it will do them. As to the aldermen, nobody is to know.
8th.—But will the by-law pass?
9th.—Not the ghost of a glimmer of a chance of it.
10th.—Then why put it to the citizens?
11th.—First, because we must if they make us; second, because the voting on a by-law involves great expense, and expense is always good, and the road pays toward it.
12th.—Without doubt we can put a little in the way of our supporters.
13th.—Which is excellent good to catch votes.
14th.—Which are powerful to procure aldermenships.
15th.—Which are valuable articles to the possessors, (if rightly used).
16th.—But we must not increase the city debts.
17th.—But we must diminish *our* debts.
ALL.—Hooray. (Exeunt).

John A's Specific.

"Anti Fat!" cried JOHN A. as his eye caught an "ad"
Displayed in a paper, "that don't concern me,
My case needs the opposite treatment, be gad,"
And he took out a phial labelled *National P*.

"If this acts as it ought to—as I wish it to do—
If it carries me back into office, I mean,
We can tear off the label and put on a new,
For 'twill prove to us Tories a real *Anti Lean*!"

Important Meeting of Religionists.

IN compliance with a circular issued by Mr. PAP HUNTER, a large and influential meeting of the members of the religious society of Shakers was held the other night.

MR. SHIVERS was appointed chairman and Mr. TREMBLE secretary *pro tem*.

THE CHAIRMAN in calling the meeting to order, stated that he had no clear idea of its object, though he was sure it had nothing to do with the Christian religion. He would call upon Mr. PAP HUNTER at whose invitation they had assembled to explain.

MR. PAP HUNTER said he had called this meeting on his own responsibility, and desired it to be looked upon as a representative meeting of the Shakers. Its object was to take action in the interest of that important Church, which, as they all knew, was the only true Church. The Shakers were not adequately represented at present in the legislative halls of this Dominion, and steps should be immediately taken to wipe away this base injustice. Many small sects, such as the Methodists, Presbyterians, Roman Catholics and Baptists had their co-religionist members in the Houses and Cabinets, and why shouldn't the Shakers? Had not the Shakers as good an appetite for pap as any of these? Undoubtedly they had. He then went on to denounce the present government for having systematically ignored the claims of the Shakers, and asked all his brethren in the faith to vote for the new ministry, who had promised not only to give the Shakers as a body all manner of blessings, but also to give him (Mr. PAP HUNTER) a portfolio in their ministry.

MR. WOOD B. PLACEMAN, a prominent deacon in the Shaker society next addressed the meeting, supporting the previous speaker. He said that as good Shakers it was their duty to go solid with Mr. PAP HUNTER, as that was the condition upon which that gentleman was to receive a seat in the new cabinet.

At this point great confusion ensued, but order was immediately restored when

MR. GRIP took the platform. Mr. GRIP said he addressed them as a citizen of the Dominion. Their first duty as true Shakers was to shake off the political barnacles that clung to them for selfish, office-seeking purposes. Shakers were no doubt just as good as other Christians, but they had no business to ask for representation in this country as Shakers, or anything else than citizens. He denounced such a pretence as preposterous and unconstitutional, whether made by Catholics, Baptists, or Shakers. (Great applause and cries of *That's sound!*)

The meeting then adjourned with cheers for the Queen and Mr. GRIP.