

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 10TH NOVEMBER, 1877.

From Our Box.

THE engagement of Mr. RAYMOND at the Grand has been a great treat to the lovers of the drama in Toronto. In the early part of the week *Col. Sellers* ate his raw turnips before large and delighted audiences, and on Wednesday night the new play of *Risks* was given, with the great comedian as *Pennington Pembroke*, the life insurance agent. It is needless to say the character was "immense." The main fault GRIP sees in *Risks* is that there is not enough of RAYMOND in it, and there is no reason why such a capital agent shouldn't take the fire and marine branches as well, which might give him more business in the piece. The support was very fair with the exception of Mr. SOUTHWARD, who is scarcely ever as familiar with his lines as he ought to be. We hope the prosperity of the Grand will go on, and that as *Col. Sellers* passes away he may be able to glance at the treasurer's box and say *There's millions in it*.

An Autumn Ode.

Bleak Autumn it has come at last;
The picnic season now is past;
The cold shades now do grow severe,
We need Protection more than ever.

The Great Reaction has set in,
Winter must take the place of spring;
Which proves the Grits will have a Fall,
And our chieftain will be all in all.

The leaves are falling from the trees
Before the blowing of the breeze,
And thus the votes did fall away
From LAURIER on election day.

The landscape looks awful bleak and barren,
And the cattle are put in a warm barn;
So we will stab you under the fifth rib
If you don't let us go in and get fat at the government crib.
[BURR PLUMB, his x mark.

The Soliloquies of Fitznoodle, of the United Empire Club.
I. THE ONE-MAN POWER.

If anything could make me maw proud than I am of being a true Consawvative, and standing by the Wight Hon. Sir JOHN, it is to gaze upon those wretched Gwits cwinging—aw—undaw the lash of that wickulous and vulgar fellow BROWN. The grand principles of free speech and British libawty of the subject, seawed to us by the blood of owah faw-fahaws, and all that sawt of thing, is outgawed in the most gress mantaw by the Gwit Dictataw, and still the Gwits submit to it without a gwumble. The vewy idea is enough to make a fellow angwy, but I must twy and westwain my feelings out of wespect to my cwavat, which would get doocidly dissawvainged if I gave way to wesement. But still I wepeat—aw—this one-man paw is vewy wewpugnant to the feelings of any fellow who is not a cwaven wetch, and who pwetends to be a gentleman. Of cawse I know the Gwits do not pwetend to be gentlemen; I am awaway they recognize us as the Gentleman's Pawty, and I must give the beggaws cwedit for being fwank and candid with wespect to that. But they do pwetend that they are not cwaven wetches, and still they cwing undaw the heel of BROWN and the *Globe*. They don't pwesume to have any mind of their own, all their newspapaws wite what the *Globe* wites, and all the Gwit fellows say what BROWN says. No mattaw what cwouption BROWN goes into—aw—no mattaw what political cwimes he may commit, the wretched tools of Gwits follow him like a flock of wretched sheep. It is disgusting in the extreme. It wouldn't be quite so alsawd if the fellow was a true gentleman, well bwed, and all that sawt of thing; but he is only a gway headed fellow with wickulous shaped twowers and big feet. If the Wight Hon. Sir JOHN dwessed like BROWN, I would leave the Pawty without a moment's hesitation. I would newaw so faw fawget—aw—my duty, as to follow such a man. I was speaking with a Gwit the othaw day—I couldn't vewy well help speaking to the fellow, or I shouldn't have done so,—and he actually had the bwass to say that we Consawvatives were gweataw slaves than the Gwits. He twied to be vewy witty by asking me when the Gwits ever stuck to any man who went through Pacific Scandals, and Nawthewn Waylaw cows, Secwet Service Money, Owduance Land Swindles, Nawth West Webellion fwands, wretched slanders and life long cwouption; and he also wanted me to point

out a Consawvative papaw that ewaw expressed an opinion diffiwent from the Wight Hon. Sir JOHN and the *Mail*. I weplied to all this wretched calumny and Gwit abuse, that the Wight Hon. Sir JOHN was Canada's gweatest statesman and wore wespectable twowers. That settled the wretched Gwit. *Waitaw! a bottle of pawt wine!*

Advice to a Lawyer.

To Grip.

RESPECTED SIR,—I am a member of the legal profession, and apply to you to solve some doubts which have lately made application to me for a hearing: Your answer is earnestly requested:—

1.—If I am applied to to plead for a criminal, who confesses to me his crime, and offers a heavy fee, what is my course? If freed, he will undoubtedly again enter on a course of crime. He will rob, he will steal, he may murder. Yet it is held to be professional to accept his fee, and assist him.

2.—If I am retained by a company, established for any purpose—say railway, steamboat, manufacturing, insurance, or other. I am put into possession of their secrets. If I observe the objects of this company to be nefarious or fraudulent, should I continue to give them my services?

3.—If I know my client, being a business man, is going to abscond or play any tricks of that sort, should I conceal it? Yours,

LEX PUZZLIBUS.

ANS. OF GRIP.—Lawyers are, as a class, understood to be devoted to the interests of their clients and eternal punishment. GRIP is not at present aware whether the understanding is well based, but he will say this:—If one, being a lawyer, do, conceal, or allow, that which as a private gentleman his honour would not suffer him to do, conceal, or allow, GRIP would not speak to him, nor allow him into his office, unless to subscribe, (when cash in advance would be imperative)—not though the assembled bar of the world (which would be a lamentable spectacle) had just endorsed his conduct, and presented him with a wig; and the assembled Bench, (which would be another) had approved their course.

Prospectus of "The Partisan."

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER devoted to Politics, Religion, Literature, News and Advertising.

We believe that the time has arrived when an appeal may be made with confidence to those who prefer the aggrandizement of party to the interests of the Dominion; and this belief is our only excuse for publishing this paper.

In religion we shall aim to be liberal; in politics, Conservative; and in literature, as pure as the tastes of the reading public render necessary. Our news items and telegraphic reports will be found as truthful and reliable as may be, in accordance with our desire to furnish exciting topics of conversation for the breakfast-table; and our advertising department shall be conducted on purely commercial principles.

In political discussion, we shall make no uncertain sound. No consideration of right or wrong shall induce us to raise our voice or wield our pen in opposition to the views of our party, and, in the approaching struggle for the treasury benches at Ottawa, no candidate who is unwilling to speak and act in strict accordance with the party programme, need expect encouragement or support in our columns. It shall be our earnest endeavour to advance the interests of the Conservative party, without regard to considerations of public gain or national advancement. To the best of our ability we shall advocate Protection, as opposed to Free Trade, and shall continue to do so until our party leaders, in their wisdom, shall deem it advisable to change their views on the subject.

In dealing with questions of religion, it shall be our aim to express the sentiments of all sects and creeds; and not a single line that can give offence to a possible political supporter, shall ever if we can avoid it, find a place in the columns of the *Partisan*.

On the temperance question, our opinions are liable to alteration or modification at any time, but, as a general rule, we shall be found directly opposed to any measure introduced by the party now in power.

In provincial and municipal politics we shall do our utmost to promote the prosperity and increase the importance of Toronto, unless at any time such a course should clash with our own private interests or those of our party.

We have placed the literary department of the *Partisan* under the charge of an experienced cutter, and in order to furnish our subscribers with the very best novels, tales, sketches and poems that can be selected from our exchanges, the scissors and paste-pot shall not be spared.

It is our intention to make our advertising columns even more attractive than those devoted to editorials, and to this end all advertisements shall be inserted for which we may entertain a reasonable hope of being paid. We shall make no attempt to satisfy ourselves or the public as to the reliability or good faith of parties advertising.

Having thus briefly referred to the leading features of the *Daily Partisan*, we respectfully solicit the patronage of the party in whose behalf we make this venture. Our first number will be issued on Monday morning, the first of April, 1878.

Terms, six dollars a year, payable strictly in advance—or otherwise.

Address,

"PARTISAN PUBLISHING COMPANY," Toronto.