

**Governmental Responsibility.***(A Paraphrase of the Mails article of Wednesday.)*

That there is a financial depression throughout the country at present is an undoubted fact. That the MACKENZIE, CARTWRIGHT, HUNTINGTON Government is in power is also certain. That the latter is responsible for the former seems to be a general opinion amongst those who would oppose it under any circumstances. We don't know that there is any foundation for this belief, and don't propose to argue the question. Let the supporters of the government prove there is *not*. It would be a pleasant pastime during this dull season for them to attempt to prove a negative. We don't believe they could do it.

**Our Northern Eden.**

EDITOR GRIP,

My attention has been drawn, (I believe people of distinction generally use this phrase) to some villainous libels on our northern Eden, (or *Arabia felix*) Muskoka. I don't live there myself though I do business there, (see card enclosed.) Doing business there of course I have an interest in that lovely region, apart from its inherent attractiveness. Consequently I wish to have as many settlers there as can be crammed upon its exuberantly prolific area—some or all of whom I hope will be my customers. A Birmingham "Mechanic" in the London *Times* is absurd enough to raise childish snivels about the mosquitoes and black-flies, delightful little creatures, which never stop in Muskoka more than three weeks, (see accompanying affidavits,) and which, while present, enliven everybody by their melodious trumpeting and generally diverting gambols. I am sorry to say we have not so many of these pleasing productions of nature in O!-really-ia, as we all wish, but a society now forming for their wholesale introduction and acclimatisation will I hope remedy this local defect. The "Mechanic" says there is no work in winter in N. Eden, but I can testify (see affidavits No. 2.) that this is just the season when *farm-work* is in full force there, nearly all the adult population in fact are then busily engaged farming and felling trees in the lumber shanties outside the district, where they stop till the Spring preparing their crops. I should like to know whether anybody but a blundering Brummagem noodle would have "thrown up his rich location, after all his cash was gone?" Why that is the precise position needful for success. The hour when a man begins to succeed dates from the moment he has spent all his money. This is obvious. The official guide I'm aware, says nobody ought to go into Eden N. without £60 at least, but the man who wrote that is an ass, for the only men who rush on to wealth are those who go in without a cent, and with a hole in their trousers. I am very glad our mechanical Brum. has told a pack of horrid lies in the *Times* as it will do Muskoka immense good, and give me opportunity for writing to that paper, as I did last year, (N.B. A letter in the *Times* *entre nous*, is a splendid biz advertisement, gratis.) As for "Traveller" who has been villifying N. Eden in the *Liverpool Courier*, I shall be after him too. I know him, I saw him chopping the other day! Chopping, ha! ha! How do you think he was carrying on? Why, sir, he was barking the tree with his mother's razor, two cigars in his mouth, kid gloves on his fingers, a glass in his eye, a bottle of champagne at his feet, a full-dress suit on, and an opera crush hat. Do you call that sort of thing solid farming? This languid aristocrat asks why don't the Canadian farmers and their sons take up lots in Eden N? They do!—every soul there is a Canadian, except some successful Scotchmen. See the enclosed extract from Census tables, (1871). No. of inhabitants born in British Isles 2141; in Canada 2978; elsewhere 276. These figures include not only all the adults (men and women) but 2378 children. Can we, I ask, want stronger demonstration that Canadians have rushed to Eden N. and taken up locations in their hundreds of thousands! "Heaps of settlers are on lots with 50 per cent. of rock, and fifty per cent. of swamp." What then? Is our paternal government to blame? No doubt they had these lots put into the local Crown Land Commissioners list as lots available for settlers. But whether an old country settler, who knows nothing about bush land, shall be ninny enough to go on the top of these lots, when billions of acres of fat, rich, deep and loose soil, are under the granite, and are to be got at by merely blasting the rock away, is his own look out. The man who would succeed must of course "blast deep, while sluggards sleep."

Oh! Muskoka, lovely, precious, ineffable! Oh! garden of fertility! favored, temporary abiding spot of the vagrant black-fly, and musical mosquito, how I love thee! When I go surveying in thy glorious maple-groves, [N. B. Government jobs done, also private work, and disputed lines adjusted,] my soul swells nearly to the size of CROOK'S best bower foot, on this his 227th day out. Yea, language fails to breathe forth my fast thronging sensations of astonishment and admiration!

Yours truly,

BILL GREEN,  
Provincial Land Surveyor.  
(Terms moderate.)

O!-really-ia, Aug. 27.

P.S.—Private. Be sure not to omit the P.L.S. I'm hand and glove with the Crown Land office, and can do something for you in the way of advertisement pap if you put it in. Print it full, "Provincial Land Surveyor."

**Indignant Subscribers.***(To Hon. George Brown.)*

FIRST SUBSCRIBER.—Don't send me any more *Globes*! I or the last two days it's had no editorial against the medical profession. Have the doctors given GORDON a sedative?

SECOND SUBSCRIBER.—Stop my *Globe*! When you so far forget your country as to let a day pass without flagellating that independence-preacher, conspirator and annexationist, GOLDWIN SMITH, it's time honest people ceased to patronize you. Silent patriotism in a newspaper is a rather suspicious virtue.

Query.—If a man's a man for a' that, and twice as muckle's a' that, what would he be for the half o' it?

**The Centennial.**

We are very pleased to notice the activity of our friends the Advisory Board. In the multitude of councillors there is wisdom, always excepting the Toronto City Council, in whose case it is indeed providential that their number is limited. Many great names have been added of late to the Advisory Board, so many that we really don't know who is not a member of it. We acknowledge with deep thankfulness the boon of a further list of Canadian contributors, the most important of which we will endeavor to lay before our readers.

On entering on Department II we observe around us "Materials and Manufactures for food, or in the arts, the result of extractive or combining processes." The first and most important group—No. 20—gives those extracts and compounds of animal or vegetable origin used chiefly for food, such as hash, starch, candies, chewing gum, whiskey, raspberry syrups, (with all that the term implies,) molasses, soda-crackers, and a little more cider too. In class No. 203 of this group we regret to observe that intoxicating drinks are exhibited—we hope nothing further. The list of these drinks, although containing the out of the way titles of "pisks, saki and samshoo," is singularly deficient. We miss the familiar names of tangle-leg, bug-juice, hog-syrup (*Globe*), calamity water and the hundred other titles known to the records of the Toronto Police Court.

Group 21 is composed of chemicals, and reminds us of coalition cabinets, the acids and alkalies being placed cheek by jowl in adjoining classes.

Group 22, commences in class 220, *a*, with petroleum. This may be well, but the general tendency with speculators after late revelations is to leave well alone. Division *b*, of the same class "contains oils prepared for special purposes besides lighting and for food. Lubricating oils." This class contains the oil of fools and the mysterious compound which greases the wheels of government.

In Class 221 is exhibited the soap used by Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD when he said "These hands are clean." Very little of the cake left. In the same class, the white-wash used by the members of the Ontario Cabinet over one another has been wrongly entered as a "detergent preparation" which it cannot fairly be termed. Class 222 contains some Roman candles from a Ritualist church. The political s(candals) are mostly overwicked and have burnt out. The next three classes consist of gas of various descriptions, in which article the windiest Canadian orators have no chance with the accomplished artists on the other side, although Mr. J. D. EDGAR'S and Mr. N. F. DAVIS'S attempts at rivalry are highly commendable.

Group 23 consists of physic and we hurry past.

In 24 we find a varied assortment from the paint or pigment, so called from the hoggishness of the practice, which bedaubes the cheek of faded Beauty, to the blacking required so copiously by the boots of the DICTATOR. In this class the Campbellford *Herald* man will exhibit the "dye of demons" with which he desired to brand his adversaries. Incredible to relate, ink is also shewn here.

In the next group, No. 25, the vile compounds of quack doctors and even more disgusting and noxious "cosmetics" are somewhat sweetened by being placed next to perfumes and essences. But "all the perfumes of Arabia could not sweeten" the mischievous mixtures.

Group 26 contains artificial stone, the *sham-rock* of America as JIMUEL BRIGGS hath it.

The cement which binds the Council of Education together is all very well in the abstract, but we had rather see them in the concrete.

Group 28—explosive compounds. Entries have been made in this class by Hon. W. MACDOUGALL, DAVID MILLS, M. P., Alderman BALL and several other gentlemen. With what success remains to be seen.

Department the third.

Group 30, Yams of vegetable origin. The emigration agents' accounts of corn in Muskoka. Yams of mineral origin. The Petrolia oil-well story, contributed by Mr. H. PRINCE.

In 302, *b*, an item indispensable in small yachts when tacking is briefly characterized as "cotton canvas and duck."