

G R I P.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabest Venet is the Bass; the grabest Bird is the Owl;
The grabest Fish is the Oyster; the grabest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1875.

Toronto Owls.

A Toronto Owl am I,
By night and by day do I cry,
Some people call it shrieking,
But careless of right or wrong,
I ever repeat my song,
And sing both loud and long,
In spite of their evil speaking,
Too, oo, ut-ut-ya-owl, a-whoo !!

'Tis night, and the weary city
Seeks rest, and craves my pity,
And thousands pray my ceasing,
But I care not what your number,
I'll keep you from your slumber,
Hear this from Don to Humber,
In piercing strength increasing,
Towl, howl, yool, hool, ga, ger, ghool !!!

There, the city I have shaken,
A switchman to awaken,
With my fiendish midnight laughter;
Needless, truly, are my cries,
But I glory to surprise
Sleep from all sleepy eyes,
And to think of their misery after.
Hoo, oo, oo, oo, oo, oo, owl !!!

In yonder cottage lying,
A little child sinks dying,
My singing gives her anguish;
Each note sends thrills of pain
Into that aching brain,
I'm sending her insane,
Well, what care I how she languish?
Ha, ha, ha, Howl ha yuhoo !!!

My sister bird the jangling bell,
Can warning give and danger tell,
Which some think quite sufficient;
But the work in which I revel
Is simply to do evil,
And to prove that I'm proficient:
Loot, hoot, mool, mer, oo, oo, oo, owl !!!

I know I mar your slumber
Every night times without number
Till "tired nature" balked of rest with
rage does fairly bristle,
But you can't move me to pity,
And in spite of all entreaty,
I'll be night-mayor of the city
For I'm the *Railway Whistle*;

G. T. Rowl, G. W. Rowl, T. G. Bowl, N. R. Howl, ool, ooot. !

Last (Political) Words of Great Men.

A paragraph giving the "dying words of eminent men" has been going the rounds of the newspapers lately. As political death is fast approaching the many distinguished individuals who occupy public attention in Canada at present, GRIP begs to anticipate a few additional sentences to the item in question:

"Alas! poor flock, left without a shepherd!"—*George Brown*.
"This is my last day out!"—*Crooks*.
"No bribing death?"—*Maddiver*.
"After life's fitful wanderings we rest well."—*W. Macdougall*.
"Na e'en the Isolated Risk has any power o' insurance 'gainst a mon's latter end!"—*Alex. Mackenzie*.
"When the oil of life fails its lamp goeth out."—*Pardee*.
"Politics don't pay."—*R. A. Harrison, Q.C.*
"There's a few fellows I wouldn't have minded hanging ere my own tether was cut short."—*Sheriff McKellar*.
"Methinks it thundereth."—*E. B. Wood*.

"The reputation of the good shineth like burnished copper!"—*Seth Huntington*.

"This is the first time I ever felt short of breath."—*C. F. Fraser*.

"These hands are clean!"—*Sir John Macdonald*.

"I have fought a good fight!"—*Edgar*.

"Kiss me, Willy!"—*M. C. Cameron*.

"Life, is but a poor pantomime where clowns jibe and tumble."—*Joc Rymal*.

"Tell Wood, he had better not speak now!"—*Blake*.

"I shall soon be a cipher in the great human account."—*Cartwright*.

"There is laid up for me a goldmine crown!"—*Wilkes*.

"We are but as 'bantams,' or 'habies,' in the strong grip of death."—*Jenkins*.

"I have kept the faith."—*Dymond*.

"Bury my scrap-book with me!"—*Rykert*.

"I travel a road where there is no evading the full toll."—*J. Beatty*.

"Too heavily weighed! Death's pale horse wins in a canter!"—*Patteson*.

"I stay on the *Globe* no longer."—*J. Gordon Brown*.

"I'll be a loss to the whole Nation."—*Goldwin Smith*.

"Finish my sufferings with a club."—*W. H. Howland*.

The Centennial.

In accordance with our promise, we proceed to take the reader with us in our tour through the various objects of interests in the several departments and classes of the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition, with special reference of course to the share therein of Canadian Exhibitors.

The tenth group of the first class comprises mineral raw materials. In this we particularly observe, in class 106, the grindstone used by those who have axes to grind. In the same class are shown some polishing materials from a fashionable boarding school for young ladies, consisting of a French novel or two and some of BRINLEY RICHARDS'S piano music.

Class 102 contains some of the crude petroleum which was pumped up for MR. EASTWICK'S inspection, and other mineral combustibles.

In Class 107 some fine specimens of the granite used for fertilizing purposes in Muskoka are exhibited.

Group 11 containing agricultural products used chiefly for food contains, in addition to the ordinary products of the earth an extra class for grasshoppers, the new and favorite delicacy of the Menomonee settler.

Here, in Class 113, we remark with pleasure the fruits of temperate regions, under which head we should have thought grapes might have been included as having no connection with wine, at least as a rule.

Group 12, devoted to arboriculture, contains many interesting specimens. Class 120 contains, among other fruit-trees, the Canada thistles from which the enterprising managers of the Model Farm have been endeavoring to raise a crop of figs, as yet without much success.

Our Canadian Almanac will take a foremost place in class 122 for annual flowering plants.

Class 125, for orchids and parasitic plants, contains in addition to several awkward looking specimens, the original social parasite of MR. DISRAELI'S *Lothair*.

In Class 128 the Toronto Harbour Commissioners will exhibit their entire aquatic plant, consisting of an old scow and a steam dredge.

Group 13 is devoted to forest products. Need we say that Manitoba is to the fore in class 132 with an ornamental Wood.

Dyeing, tanning and coloring in class 134 give several newspapers an opportunity of shewing the endless variety of colorings that can be given to the same object.

Class 135. Corks and substitutes for corks of *vegetable growth*. This restriction excludes the human thumb. A corn-cob is not to be relied on. The best substitute for a cork is to empty the bottle, unless so far in the forest that there is no hope of getting it filled again.

Class 139. The miscellaneous products of the forest include mosquitoes, blackflies, deerflies and any amount of ferocious insects.

In Group 14. Class 140 shows the difference between the actual tobacco leaf and the five cent cigar.

We linger at Class 147 to inhale the exhilarating perfume of the catnip and skunk-cabbage, and pass on to Group 16, of animals and live stock. It may be remarked that persons bringing wolves and wild-cats are requested to provide their own cages. During the present financial stringency a number of persons will be only too glad to send away the wolves from their doors for purposes of exhibition.

Some members of the Canada First party show the *lynx* that bind them to the mother country. The poor animal appears very thin.

Group 17, of fishes and fish products, will include, if not a whale, something very like it. The JONAH of the Ontario cabinet will appear in connexion with this group.

In class 171. The *Monetary Times* shows a very fine TROUT, in the class of fishes, living and preserved. A PIKE and some SUN fish complete the list of contributions, with the exception of a few suckers.

Class 179 contains whalebone and shagreen. The latter denomination is mainly supplied by defeated candidates at recent elections.

The proprietor of the *Leader* has sent several emissaries to secure the Wanbushene swordfish, who were assisted in their search by several Orillia newspaper men. They found no traces of the monster and came back swearing at being fooled. So Canada is not likely to boast of one after all.