

The Recalcitrant Pupil.

Now, all you young folks, hear this story of GRIP'S.
Which may keep you from making scholastical slips;
And parents, who've brought up their children as fools,
May learn thence not to meddle with them at our schools.

There is a school-teacher,—MISS MATHESON,—she
Had a pupil, who would disobedient be,
Till the teacher, who vainly had warned her before,
By the shoulders this pupil turned out of the door.

Then Miss GEORGINA WESTRY, this pupil, you see,
Got her parents to come before PETERS, J. P.—
Who is magistrate somewhere that's called Petersville—
Where he put the thing straight through his justice's mill.

And dismissed the complaint; but proceeded to say,
That \$3.50 of costs the defendant must pay,
Or go straightway to gaol. GRIP would much like to know
Into whose pouch this fine, if secured, was to go.

But the teacher don't like it, and therefore she looks
To our new School Board Minister, which it is CROOKS,
Which causes his anger with fury to glow,
And he publishes straightway a manifesto.

And the pupil he calls quite unsubordinate,
And her actions, he fears, she did premeditate,
Says the teacher did what was both proper and fit,
And regrets that the magistrate meddled with it.

Now approvingly GRIP on this Minister looks,
And he shouts out "Hurrah for the judgment of CROOKS!"
And he hopes that some more of such Ministers round,
And less of such magistrates, soon will be found.

The War of Disqualification.

From the "Globe."

BOTH parties down at Ottawa seem determined to fight the battle over Government contracts and the Independence of Parliament to the bitter end. In the abstract it is all right. We beg our readers to remember particularly that we declare this sort of thing—this attempt to secure the Independence of Parliament—to be all right, quite correct, praiseworthy, almost laudable, in fact—that is—in the abstract, you know. The independence of Parliament is an excellent thing—in the abstract. So far good, and we hope that, in future, Canadians will not tolerate any proceedings which make the thorough independence of their representatives even doubtful—that is, in future, and in the abstract. But coming to the present, the actual state of the case, speaking as a practical journal, (never forgetting that we are also a pure patriotic newspaper—in the abstract)—has not this lesson already been given with sufficient distinctness and significance as to act as a wholesome deterrent, and a useful lesson to avoid the very appearance of evil? (We stop a moment to remark that, of course, it hasn't so acted, and hasn't deterred from anything of the sort, for there appears to be more corruption than ever, and the very Speaker seems to be involved pretty deeply; and when the shepherd's astray the sheep are seldom in the path; but still, we will suppose the House purged, deterred, and all that—in the abstract.) It has not even been insinuated that the Parliamentary conduct of a single member has been sensibly swayed by the transactions into which he has been drawn with the Government of the country. (This is the biggest *Globism* we ever told, for it has been declared everywhere. Yet declaration isn't insinuation, so you see we're all right—in the abstract.) So far again good, and you must allow that the lesson is sufficiently impressed, not only on the present members, but on all who may succeed. (This is a bigger one, for it hasn't been impressed at all so far as the discontinuance of jobbery is concerned. No matter: the lesson has been impressed, whether it was regarded or not, so you see we were right again—in the abstract.) And now, consider this, a proposition we are about to put to you. Might it not be as well to let bygones be bygones, without requiring every one who may be compromised to vacate his seat? In other words, if any members have accepted bribes from Government, let it just be never minded, and nothing said about it. Let it stand. Say nothing; it might involve many constituencies in the expense of a new election. (It's queer that this didn't occur to us at the Pacific Scandal time: but there is no doubt we were correct—in the abstract.) We say this from no fear that the result of a general sweep of all compromised will tell more against Ministerialists than against the members of the Opposition. (This is bigger yet, for no one supposes Government has been paying the chaps who vote against them; but if they don't they should if they were pure and impartial, so you see we are right again—in the abstract.) But we think the end to be desired has already been gained. Parliament is pure enough—in the abstract. Its independence is secure for all future time—in the abstract. The good times—the morality—public honesty—prosperity—we promised MACKENZIE should bring are here—have long been here—in the abstract. Fine word—abstract. Palladium of our liberties—polestar of our destiny—legend on

our coat—device on our shield. In the thought of that glorious word we struggled for office—in the hope of full fructification thereof we—as the Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE beautifully expressed it in his last speech—acceded to power. Deny us not its use; it is the food we love. One after another of our party has used it to more or less purpose—one after another we have defended them—and last of all, we hereby declare Mr. ANGLIN right, patriotic, and fully justifiable—in his—his—his—abstract.

War All Round.

Two great political events happened this week, viz: the culmination of matters between the Russians and Turks in Europe, and the ditto of ditto between the Grits and Tories in Lincoln county. Each of these occurrences was of sufficient importance to demand a cartoon at *Grip's* hand, and the question as to which should have the preference troubled him exceedingly. In fact he found it impossible to decide; and so, having noticed a remarkable similarity between the two subjects, he finally determined to split the difference and make a picture which would do justice to both. The accompanying cartoon, therefore, is what Mr. M. C. CAMERON would call a Patent Combination, and gives an idea of the movements at both seats of war up to the hour of going to press.

In Europe, the Russians had crossed the Welland Canal and were on their way to meet the terrible Turk; meantime, in Lincoln, the aforesaid Turk, whose surname is NORRIS was trembling beside the wall of his capital city St. Kistaninople, awaiting in terror the onslaught of the Emperor MILLER and GORTSCHAKOFF RYKERT, who had crossed the Pruth, and were marching toward him. The Turk trembles in both hemispheres, because he knows that he has been violating the independence of Parliament act, and outraging the Bulgarians; and the Russians in both wars feel that Providence has called upon them to punish him. The object of the invaders in both cases is to capture Turkey and then go on to further glories in the East. The only difference is that the Conservative Russians who are invading Lincoln, plainly declare their designs, whereas the European Russians try to cover them up.

Bill of Fare for Printers.

SOUP.
"Turtle."
FISH.
"Pike"—a.
ENTREES.
"Devil"—ed Kidneys.
ROAST.
"English."
MEAT.
Anything "fat" or "solid." Veal "cut-lets."
GAME.
"Hare" spaces. Anything killed in the "chase."
VEGE.—"TABLES."
Ear—"ly(e) pot" atoes.
PASTRY.
"Pi" of all "sorts." "Sponge" cake.
EXTRAS.
"Condensed" milk. "Print" butter.
DRINK.
"Roman" Punch with a "stick" in it.

This meal may be served up in "old style," if required; in any "case" it should be served on "plates." GRIP would recommend this Bill of Fare to the Canadian Press Association for their next Annual Excursion.

A Sample of Blank Verse.—By Nemo.

To Grip.

See: from out the depths of the
Unfathomable empyrean, a form appears.
Nearer, nearer, how majestic, yet serene,
On, still on, and a countenance benign,
Proclaims a sympathiser with humanity,
Listen: like ocean's murmurings in placid mood
A voice, musical and rolling, meets the ear;
Silence retires submissive and expectant man,
Thrilling with emotion hears these words,
My name's Protection, to the intellectual eye
My form's familiar, whilst the honest and
Sincere in heart are ever conscious of my presence,
I come in partnership with such, to loose the bands
That bind frail man to error; to scatter to the winds
The fallacies with which he is afflicted,
And to *Protect* the *Many* against the
Scheming, sordid, and unscrupulous *Few*.