

A Spring Medley.



HE front gate swings in the misty light,
And swears at the burden it's got to bear;
From the old woodshed come the sounds of fight,
The cats are pulling each other's hair.

The rats are piping loud at the pond,
And the bull-frog's squeak in the barn is heard;
While the festive skeeter is growing fond,
And sips the claret his trunk has stir'd.

The awful ye of the "fresh fish" fiend
Cracks the surrounding atmosphere;
The loafer who 'gainst the lamp-post leaned
Is swilling a schooner of lager beer.

The fierce war-cry of the shanty-man
Rings wildly out on the calm night-air,
As he "whoops 'er up" in the wild can-can,
Or gently mashes things with a chair.

'Way down the lane where the taters grow,
The beetles are rooting upon the fence;
Waiting with moistened jaws in a row,
For th' expected blow-out a few weeks hence.

A Verbatim Report.

"Doubt that the stars are fire,
Doubt that the sun doth move."

Shakespeare.

SUNFLOWER VERBAH, May 3rd, 1882.

DEAR MISTAH GRIP:—



HAB jus ben to heah Mistah Johnson delibe his celibated lecture provin' dat de sun do move, and I herewith proceed to gib you a synopsis of de hole in de native bernacler. He said: "I hab giben dis heah lecture in almost ebery big city in New York, and when I pre-destinated to delibe it in Kanady I made up my mind to gib de people ob Hamilton de bery fust chauce, and dey will now be able to hab a crow ober de po' neglected village ob Toronto. Toronto hab Dr. Wild, Hamilton hab Mistah Johnson. Dis is what I call a fair distribution, without any ob dis heah jerry man-

dering we heah so much about in de Grip papers. At de close ob dis lecture I will heah any objections, and I want dose who are not quite sure ob de pints I will touch on, to relieve dere minds about dem afore dey go away. I am sot in my pinions dat de earth stands still and dat de sun moves round it. (Cheers.) And I will continue to tiuk so till my friends, de scientists can 'vince me otherwise. Now, I propose to prove dat de sun do. I leab it to Brud-der Gardiner ob de Limekin Club if it ain't so. I know dat mos' people tink dis is not so, but it is. I leab it to my friend de mos' original poet, flospher and friend dat Hamilton kin boast of, de renowned Anos Pitt, if it ain't so. I hab jus' made a diskivery (cheers), I hab found dat dere hab been more suns dan dis heah loominary which now lights up de world. Dere hab bin oider suns which shone jus' as brightly. But I prefer now to de sun which rises and sets as de great central sun. Somewhar in space dere are invisible suns, but we can only see one of dese invisible ones. In a few years, some of dese will come out again and light up de earth, and de result will be a complete disorganization of de planetary system, which will knock

Edison eudwise. (Cheers.) Dis sun which is now moving, will probly collude wid de earth, and, de result ob de collusion will be disastrous to de earth or de sun, can't say which, but de man who libs longest wi.l see most. Scientists say dat de sun stands still, but I never could tell how dey find dat out. Dey are on de hote a reliable class ob men, but like de doctors, dey disagree so much among demselves dat I hab not a bory good 'pinion ob dere reliability. De one minute dey say de sun stands still, and de next dey say dat it turns on its axle! Again, one says dat de sun is 95,000,000 miles away, anoder, dat it is only 90,000,000! I doan believe it's all a fiery mass. I've as good a right to guess at things as dey hab. I doan believe dey eber measured de distance with a tape-line, an I neber heard ob de man who went to de sun for information. Nosah! de man who de moon hab to stay dere, an' de man who breaks his kindin' wood on Sunday, an' gets sent to de sun for dat same offence will hab to stay dere too. I hab more reliable information dan de scientists. A man will say de risin' and de settin' of de sun is only an apparition caused by de evolution ob de earth, but I doan believe in any evolutionary movement. Dey had enuff of dat in France. I believe what I see, and I see de sun move, it goes down one side, and hurries around to come up on de oder side. It is recorded in de Bible dat de sun rises and sets. Doesn't dat prove dat it has motion? When Joshua got into trouble with his enemies, he managed to get divine influence on his side and he commanded de sun and moon to stand still. What was de good ob calling on it to stop if it wasn't moving? (Cheers.) It did stand still, and I believe de Scriptures before de scientists. I claim dat de earth stands still ana some day it will come into collusion with some moving heavenly body. Day say dat de interior ob dis heah earth is filled with fire, but dese men are mistaken. I met a man in Washington, a state official, and he says to me "what do you think about dis matter?" I told him, and he said "Dese are my 'pinions exactly. Send me de *British Lion* for a year." (Loud and prolonged cheering, during which de reverend speaker drank a dipper of water, wiped off his chin, pulled up his collar, and proceeded.) It is a grand mistake, dis alleged evolution ob de earth. God created de darkness and de light separate, and de evolution ob de earth hab nothing to do with it. It is far more reasonable to suppose de earth am flat, dan to suppose it am evolving in space, supported by nothing. (Cheers.) If de earth turns upside down de people on de oder side must be in an embarrassing position. (Laughter and Cheers.) I doan remember ever standing on my head. Dat theory is all wrong.

John de Revelator saw angels at de fo' corners ob de earth, which could not be if de earth am round. Den dere was a man named David, who got into a scrape once, though we won't say any-thing about dat. He found out somehow dat dere were "ends ob de earth." What am de ends if de earth am round? I think dat I have "monstered it for you, dat de earth am flat, and dat de sun do move." Heah de rev. and learned gent. came to a 'clusion. Several questions were asked him, which, however, he did not lower himself to pay any attention to. And I heahby solemnly testify and 'clare dat de above is a free and full translation of de lecture as delivered in de Market St. B. Church, on de eben in ob de 2nd May. And I hope de rev. gent. afore-said will not kick up any fuss about de copyright laws—kase de Toronto folks will hab de lecture before he gets time to delibe it there.

I am, deah sah,
Your faithful reporter,
JAY KAYELLE WASHINGTON WHITE.



ASSASSINATION.

HO is this that by the wayside,
With snamed face and head bowed low,
To the trampled grass looks e'er?
Where the stains of murder show?
Eris' genius! Wildly cried she:
"Death and malediction be
On their name and cause whose baseness
Brings this shame on mine and me!
Curse the murderers! curse, my children!
They no patriots in despair,
Who, by yoke of despots maddened;
Smite the tyrant in his lair.
Curse them, shades of those who fearless
Risked their own and country's fate
In the red front of the battle
Of sad, glorious, Ninety-eight!
Curse them, Curran, Flood, and Grattan!
Let O'Connell's voice of flame
Scathe with scorn the Fenian Hydra,
And redeem their country's shame!
Ireland's sons beyond the ocean,
Give no grace of heart or hand—
As your home's good name ye honor—
To the miscreant Fenian band.
Curse on their New York abettors,
Who, for bribe of votes or pay
Screen the miscreants plotting murder.
Theirs the deed we mourn to-day;
Theirs the midnight felon creeping
Where the death-shot flashed on thee,
Whom thy stricken country mourned for—
Noblest of her sons, McGee!
Yet for shame, Columbia! trample
In thy wrath the dens where lurk
They who, to fill Fenian coffers,
Speculate in murder's work!
Ireland! God help Ireland's manhood
To speed Vengeance on her way!
Hunt the slaves! let ce.l and gibbet
Wipe this horror from the day!"

C. P. M.

The young man who said he liked plain food, turned his nose up at Pemican the other day while out at Qu'Appelle.

It appears at the late sculling match on the Tyne that Boyd was entirely blown, while the only part of Hanlan that was blown was his nose.