



THE FACTS IN RE LETELLIER.

Grip's Book Review.

The Intelligent Fish Merchant; or How to make a Haul, by R. W. CLARKE, with Notes (and cheques) by PETER MITCHELL. Published by A. J. SMITH, without consent of the Author. Ottawa, 1879.

This is a very interesting little work, intended to show what energy and cheek can accomplish, with the aid of a good-natured Government. The author has a very taking style, and the binding is such as to catch the eye. The Publisher deserves great credit. It is a fine job.

The Glendon; or a Cruise in a Rotten Ship by Sir A. J. SMITH.

In this volume the author endeavours to depict the dangers and tribulations of a crew who were obliged to put to sea in a ship he had bought when Minister of Marine. The work of course is largely imaginary, as the author took good care to stay ashore himself. The style is worthy of JULES VERNE, though the ship wasn't worthy of such a price as was paid for it.

Duty; a Moral Essay, by ROBT. HAY. Mahogany boards, rep binding.

We welcome this sound and healthful work. The Author insists that Duty is the paramount thing in this life. Man should find out what his Duty is, and then set himself manfully to perform it. This is what the Author himself did. His Duty was 35 per cent.

India Rubber in relation to Public Discussion, by CHAS. TUPPER, M. A., M. D., F. S. A. (Factus Stretchus Assolutus).

This is a collection of the Hon. author's Parliamentary and Picnic orations, extending over several years. The binding is tough.

The Curse of Canada; or a Plea for the Poor Man's Beer, by SAMUEL L. TILLEY, with practical notes by Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD. This is a very able little work, in which the joint authorship is plainly manifest. Mr. TILLEY's vein of repugnance is beautifully blended with his collaborator's genial bonhomie. We commend this work to all Temperance Orders and Licensed Victuallers' Associations.

The Pleasures of Hope, by ROGERS, with annotations and suggestions by ALEXANDER MACKENZIE. Dedicated to the Dominion Opposition.

This touching poem is here inspired with fresh significance. Mr. MACKENZIE's annotations are very pathetic, though they sometimes betray an impatience which is a little strange in a very hopeful man.

The Tariff Vocabulary, by GEO. BROWN. Globe Publishing Co.

This valuable work contains an exhaustive collection of the most trenchant, bitter, biting, sarcastic, abusive, appropriate, and objectionable terms, phrases and words with which to describe the abominations of the present Tariff.

What's all This?

In Monday's Mail is the following advertisement:—

"WISHING TO RETIRE.—I will give a good foundry and machine business for the building of a Steam Yacht. Box 7, Dresden, Ont."

What, a foundry and machine business for building a Steam Yacht? Surely this is irony? It can hardly be that the advertiser has already made his fortune since the N. P. has come in force? The only explainable reason for this extraordinary offer is that the machine maker's head has become "a little off," on account of the unprecedented number of orders that he has lately received, and his inability to execute them. Either this, or that an extraordinary demand is made now in Dresden for yacht builders. If this offer was made for a steam yacht complete and ready for sea, it would be less remarkable, but for the building alone,—well, it must be on account of the National Policy somehow.



NEWSBOY (to Chum).—"I'll bet you Ten Cents the Local Government'll be knocked higher'n a kite in June—"

GOOD GENTLEMAN, (who happens to be passing).—"My dears, it is very wrong to bet; only wicked men do such things."



Capt. Wynne and the Rag Baby.

Our neighbour city, St. Catharines, is famous all over the continent for its attractions as a summer resort. Commercially it is one of the smartest towns in the Dominion, and politically its fame as the home of RYKERT, CURRIE, and interminable election trials, is known wherever the English language of the local papers is read. With these introductory sentences GRIP proceeds, with extreme pleasure, to chronicle the establishment in St. Catharines of another great Institution, which will enhance the reputation of the city ten fold, namely, the Financial Foundling Hospital, and Refuge for Worn Out Ideas. This great and humane concern is under the management of Capt. WYNNE, a gentleman of ability and experience, from whose plans and specifications the building it occupies was erected. Architecturally, this building is typical of the Financial views of its founder, being composed entirely of paper, and having no foundation. The Hospital has not been in operation very long, and as yet has only one inmate, a poor little rag baby, found, we believe, originally on the door-step of a house in Massachusetts. The poor child is supposed to have been left there by its unfeeling parent, BEN. BUTLER, who found that he couldn't make any headway so long as he kept it with him. The baby has every appearance of ill-usage, and no wonder, for ever since its birth it has been dragged about by demagogues, and kicked from one State to another by sensible people. Capt. WYNNE thinks he is doing a benevolent thing in giving the rag-baby a home on Canadian soil, and he hopes, by careful attention, to develop it into a strong and hearty child. But the majority of the people of St. Catharines look upon this as misdirected charity, for they believe, as GRIP does, that the rag-baby is a pestilent little wretch, infected with a financial disease called Repudiation, which it would be a great calamity to spread amongst the sound and healthy mercantile people of Canada.

Rev. Dr. PROUDFOOT says that angels haven't got wings, and somebody writes to the *Globe*, quoting the passage about the angel GABRIEL "being caused to fly swiftly," and winding up with the triumphant query—"Now, if the angel had no wings what did he fly with?" The Rev. Dr. appears to be floored by this question, but why can't he reply that the angel flew with velocity.

We respectfully call the attention of the *Globe* to the fact that under the N.P., you get twice as much GRIP, and no increase in price.