



TOPICAL GRINDINGS BY OUR SQUIBOGRAPH.

A LIVELY row is raging o'er the new street railway track,
Twixt Mr. Smith, the Senator, and Ernest Albert Mac.,
And good old Chairman Carlyle is doing all he knows
To keep the peace, and smooth it o'er, before it comes to blows;
That eminent reformer, Commissioner Peter Ryan,
To do his duty fully has honestly been tryin',
And in the garb of Paulus Pry, who "hopes he don't intrude,"
He's been enquiring which saloons refuse to furnish food
And lodging unto travellers—and those who act that way
When next they ask for licenses will surely rue the day.
The court is now in session and Mr. Justice Rose
Has reason to regret that he is furnished with a nose;
And jurors who object to breathe the horrid court-house air,
Upon their nasal organs must GRIP's attachment wear.
John Baxter sits with all his weight upon St. Matthew's ward,
And justice to that section refuses to accord.
The Orangemen all over are resoluting hard
Upon the Jesuit question, but still their kind regard
For old John A. prevents them from mentioning his name
And fixing on his shoulders the proper share of blame;
Another rebel outbreak is coming in the West,
For Gabriel Dumont again is stirring up the nest.
For once again the Government is acting "Old To-morrow,"
And thus preparing for a crop of trouble, shame and sorrow.
Joe Murphy with his "Kerry Gow" is with us once again,
And will continue coming until the year Amen.
And there are other topics to which we might give place,
But that our little Squibograph is limited for space.

