

## GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabeast Beast is the Ass; the grabeast Bird is the Owl;  
The grabeast Fish is the Oyster; the grabeast Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 30TH JUNE, 1877.

**The Octoroon. (New Edition).**

The Auction scene from the well known play of *The Octoroon* was presented to a select audience at the Sheriff's Theatre on Wednesday last. The part of *Zoe* was played with immense pathos by the *Mail* newspaper, and the role of *McCLUSKY* was equally well performed by Mr. T. C. PATTESON. When the unfortunate Octoroon was placed upon the auctioneer's block, her shrieks to be saved from falling into the hands of the ruthless *McCLUSKY*, who stood by, eagerly clutching his stout whip, were heart rending to a degree, and moved the entire audience to tears. Mr. PATTESON was very effective here too. The suppressed exultation of the successful schemer who is conscious that the victim is within his grasp, was pictured to perfection, and stamped him as one of the greatest actors of the day; and when the scene reached its climax, and *McCLUSKY* brandished his whip aloft and shouted out his bid of \$2,000, at which the hammer fell, tremendous applause burst from all parts of the house. The Editor of the *Evening Telegram* who occupied a private box, was so carried away by the vivid realism of the play that he could not control his feelings, and springing to his feet he cried out: "Oh! just as I expected! just as I said! poor little *Mail*, you're now in the hands of the ruthless *McCLUSKY*, and you're a gone goose! Lost! Lost! Lost! Lost!" Then the curtain fell, but the audience lingered awhile to watch J. ROSS ROBERTSON applying restoratives to the prostrate form of the handsome young Editor.

**The Cartwright Fly.**

"We could no more arrest depression by Governmental effort than a fly on a wheel can stop its turning."—*Mr. Cartwright's Speech.*

They do, Oh my!  
Demand that I  
Should help each struggling industry,  
And in some way  
Keep out, they say,  
The goods which take all work away.  
Two and a half—  
(Pray do not laugh)—  
I gave—was called a silly calf;  
Around all flew,  
And said I knew  
Nothing—had botched it through and through.  
A statesman could,  
And maybe would,  
Arranged tariff to do good;  
But, Oh dear, I  
Am but a fly  
Who draws eight thousand salary!

**The War in the East.**

Observing that there exists a great and increasing demand for that knowledge of the military position in the East which actual and carefully compiled statistics can alone supply, GRIP, with his usual anxiety to increase the stock of reliable information in possession of the public, comes to the rescue. He has not yet completed a map of the seat of war, but is thinking of doing so, having lost himself repeatedly in those published in the *Telegram*. He would never have got out of that last and horrible one but that he had taken the precaution of tying his office bell round his neck, by means of which, after two days wandering in search of Constantinople, his distracted family and a large public deputation discovered his whereabouts. Even their numbers could not insure their safety, and GRIP's extraction, he is pained beyond measure to relate, cost the loss of an alderman, who, it is feared has fallen into the Red Sea or somewhere. The remainder, carrying GRIP in triumph, got safely out of the horrible labyrinth. GRIP has recovered from the shock, but not sufficiently so to present his readers with a map at present. He gives a verbal account of the situation of the armies, which will answer every purpose:—

SULEIMAN PASHA, as our readers are aware, has arrived, with ten thousand infantry, three brigades of artillery, and two mitrailleuses, at Toprah Kaleh. Here he is able to menace the right flank of the large division of the Russians commanded by the celebrated Russian general ICHWISTOFF, who, as all are aware, greatly distinguished himself in the Crimea. He has, in spite of the appearance of SULEIMAN, detached fifteen thousand Cossacks and ten field-pieces (thirty-two pounders, as the Russians still cling to their habit of using heavy field-artillery) to sweep the left bank of the

Eastern Euphrates as far as Erzingjan. ICHWISTOFF's situation, however, is extremely critical, as OSMANLI PASHA, with a very large force of Bashi-Bazouks, whom he has, by dint of wonderful exertions, brought into a tolerable state of discipline (our correspondent avers of his personal knowledge that it was necessary to decimate the force, shoot every tenth man, and promise the rest, who are cannibals, full rations of Christian flesh—prime joints—for a month before order was established, since when they have committed no excess beyond shooting all their non-commissioned officers) is ravaging Mesopotamia, and has invested Diarbekir. To understand the full bearing of this movement, and its probable result, it is necessary to remember exactly the position, as we have just described it, if the Russian general DEMIWHICHKOFFSKY, with the brigades of the Imperial Guards (blue and silver). All these movements, however, are greatly dependant upon the success of the bombardment of Trebizond, just commenced by HOBART PASHA, with six iron-clads, three of which are on the double turret plan, and have been enabled, by the assistance of an ingenious American engineer—a protégé of Gen. BENJAMIN BUTLER,—who employed him in the great gun-powder explosion ship fiasco—to discharge torpedoes of large size from their Krupp guns, which terrible missiles have produced great effect, and brought the place, with all its vast land and sea stores, to the point of capitulation, when HOBART PASHA, as a glance at any reliable map will show with great exactness, can at once, (under slow steam, to save the banks from the heavy wash caused by iron-clads) move directly along the Suez Canal to the very fortifications of Kars, and take part in its defence. It is doubted, however, that this will leave Tokat, Bender Egi, Sinope and Kiresun, open to the incursions of the enemy, who has certainly occupied Kilisy and the whole district of Angora, having, it is said, massed on the left bank of the Jeshilr at least twelve brigades of the Russian line and six squadrons of cavalry. It is declared, also, that these are accompanied by the whole newly raised corps of mounted pontoons, a force of an entirely novel description, which are found of remarkable service in hill countries. In the Dobrudscha matters remain pretty much as they were, except that the Russians flanking division, under General KOUTUVITCHOFFSKY, with the park of reserve siege artillery and the heavy baggage of the left wing in charge, has suddenly left Jagodina, made a rapid detour by Novi Bazar, cut to pieces three thousand Turkish cavalry under Kislari Ali, burned Alexinat, and occupied Bazarjlik, thus turning the flank of the Balkan line of defence.

It will be seen at once, especially if the movements of RASVCHIK PASHA, described above, are accurately remembered, that Sistova and Nicopolis are now completely open in the rear. RUSCHIK, however, has detached ten demi-squadrons of Carcassian cavalry, with a supporting force of infantry and artillery, to operate on the crests of the Balkan range. It is understood that Colonel BAKER accompanies this force, and has been of great service in bringing the troops of which it is composed into a state approaching actual efficiency. There is little more to add, except we may mention that Palanka, Sistova, Zvorni and Brod have been burned by the troops of the Czar, and that the Turks, in retaliation, have reduced to ashes all the frontier villages of the district of Mostar, put the male inhabitants to death, and sent forty thousand female prisoners to the Grand Turk, who has proclaimed a grand fast of the Ramadan for six weeks, during which he will inspect the captives and select one-fourth their number for his harem. It is rumored, but we do not vouch for the fact, that a flying column of Russian grenadiers detached from Giurgevo, has lighted on Akteboli, and are committing fearful atrocities on the terrified inhabitants of the surrounding regions.

If the above details be carefully read and proper maps referred to, they will, GRIP flatters himself, give a more accurate idea of the present state of the campaign than any accounts given by the daily papers, and it will be at once perceived—in fact no one, reading them, can have any doubt whatever,—that the complete triumph of the persecuted but noble Turks over the barbarous northern barbarians is all but certain, while the ultimate supremacy of the Russian power is altogether inevitable, and the ferocious followers of MAHOMET will at once find it necessary to abandon their Christian prey, and take refuge in the Arabian deserts from whence they originally arrived.

**Old Mrs. Establishment on the Ussher-Rainsford Affair.**

O, fiddleedee and bosh! poon-poon!!  
I don't believe it,—it can't be true  
That Mr. RAINSFORD would go and do  
A thing so past atoning  
As USSHER would seek to represent,—  
Namely, that RAINSFORD wrote and sent  
A letter expressive of his intent  
To be at that corner-stoning!  
The thing's absurd on it's very face;  
Just fancy a man of his form, and grace,  
Deliberately going to such a place  
And with such schismatical ranters  
As those called Reformed Episcopal!  
As well might you dream of Apostle PAUL  
Staying outside of the Anglican wall  
And count'ning Dissenters!