

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDON.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 2ND NOVEMBER, 1878.

TO NEWSDEALERS.—The Toronto News Co. are our wholesale agents, any orders from the trade sent direct to them will receive prompt attention.

The Burning Question.

SCENE.—*The Mail office. Sir JOHN and Mail editor seated on cushioned chairs, engaged in conversation on the Marriage Question. Enter deputation of Manufacturers, &c.*

STOVE MANUFACTURER.—My dear chieftain, the hard times still continue; you really must make a move of some kind, or else—

Sir JOHN (*to editor*).—As I was saying, I believe any steady young couple can keep house on—

FURNITURE MANUFACTURER.—Sir, this depression is worse even than we thought. The Yankees still persist in making this a slaughter mar—

Sir JOHN (*to editor*).—That is to say, if the young man don't drink. The secret of most unhappy marriages, my friend, is strong drink. That was a splendid letter from—

COAL OWNER.—Sir JOHN, the people are getting dreadfully anxious about that Policy we promised them. If you recollect, you said in one of your speeches that every moment of delay meant—

Sir JOHN (*to editor*).—I refer to that letter of "Benedict's." Very sensible person that "Benedict," I should say. I remember, when I first went to keeping house, Mrs. MAC—

FARMER.—Sir JOHN, weet is goin down lower and lower ivery day. In fact, sir, it's worse nor wen the Grits was in power. Didn't you promise us—

Sir JOHN (*to editor*).—I also agree with the Guelph "Heiress" that the girls of the present day are not half as bad as they are "painted." (*Editor rolls out of his chair with laughter at this pun.*) I believe they all know something about house-keeping, and could—

SUGAR REFINER.—Sir JOHN, I have my coal and everything on hand, and am only waiting for you to inaugurate your National Policy before I open my refinery. When do you propose—

Sir JOHN (*to editor*).—Talking of proposing, I don't know as there is any particular way of doing it. It depends altogether on the sort of girl you are dealing with. When I proposed, now, I simply said—

WORKING MAN.—Sir JOHN, I ain't found a job yet. I've been out of work now more than six months, and the family is most nigh starved. When are you going to give us that Policy that is to make work and money plenty. I can't stand this much lon—

Sir JOHN (*to editor*).—There is no doubt this Marriage Question is the great issue of the day, and I'm glad to see the *Mail* agitating—

(*Enter Dr. Tupper*)

Ah! good morning TUPPER; what's going on in Ottawa since I left? Dr. TUPPER.—O, everything! Had a big meeting of the Cabinet and conferred with the sore-heads. Everything is lovely; the party is now perfectly harmonious on—

Sir JOHN—The Marriage Question!

(*Exit deputation highly satisfied.*)

The New Council.

Enter a CITIZEN. To him ANOTHER CITIZEN.

CITIZEN—Why should I not be Mayor? I have secured Full many city lots, whose price enhanced By civic operations which I planned When in the Aldermanic seat I sat, Does high my coffers pile. Why should I not? I have experience, and know to run These Council matters straight. Why should I not I say, be Mayor next year?

SECOND CITIZEN—Thou shalt be Mayor, and I, who humbly thee At distance far do careful imitate Shall be an Alderman, and do as thou In thy day did'st therein. The citizens Do choose such men as we, and love to find Their pockets yearly lessened by the flow Which we to ours do turn. And long as they Do choose to have such men, such men they shall Have, and their works likewise.

The Fishery Award.

Sec. EVARTS' letter freely translated.

Mr. J. BULL, England.

SIR.—Accordin to the judgment of the Commission appinted to meet at Halifax and find out heow much cash our folks oughter pay your folks for the fish ketched in yeour waters, I was let in to the tune of \$5,500,000, wich little account yew now call upon me for to settle. I don't mean to do any sech thing, not if I know myself, old hoss. It is contrary to all precedent that I should get the wust of it in any international consarn of this kind. It hez ben our rule ever sense the establishment of our great and glorious Republic, to invariably echure any party wich went to arbitration with us, and the idea that sech a miserable little spot of airth as Kennady should git a lead on us like this is too disgustin to be intertained for one moment by this government. Ef we were to give ourselves away on this occasion, it would be departin from sound American doctriings, and wouldn't go down with our people. In the meantime we hev ben furragin around amongst our dockymints, and find to our surprise that we have a small account agin you, amountin to \$6,000,000, for damages done to American fishermen by your folks in Newfoundland. I enclose sed account. Please remit by return of mail and oblige

Your affectionate cousin,

JONATHAN.

Executive Mansion, }
Washington. }

Tale of an Early Marriage.

BY A DEJECTED ONE.

ADOLPHUS was fair, (not forty,) and tall;
His sentiments ditto, his income was small;
His talents were never for drudgery made,
But to please and seek pleasure much taste he displayed.

No miser was he, and the serious question
Of sadly disturbed his mental digestion,
Could a hapless BANK CLERK be expected to steer
Free from debt, when he'd only \$800 a year?

ANGELINA was young, and charming to view,
Her locks golden tinted, her eye—(she had two!)
Was hazel expressive—in short, 'tis no wonder
That the heart of ADOLPHUS was cleft clean asunder.

"My child," said her mother, "I ne'er wish to see
A spoon, not of silver, in your companie;
For money, when *mist*, a *damp*er doth prove,
Cold water it surely will throw on your love."

Said her father, "My *lamb*, if of you he's in quest,
He never shall *find you*, with my *mint sauce* dressed.
Consider the question of pounds, shillings pence;
Is the feminine head, long of hair, short of sense?"

But alas! the young lovers advisers did scorn,
And soon to the courts hymeneal were borne;
Right joyous sped life for a time in their dwelling;
Then with kindly concern the neighbours 'gan telling

That ANGELINA would not to duty attend,
Though she'd puddings to make, and stockings to mend;
That ADOLPHUS for billiards, cigars, and champagne
Ran such very long *bills* that the *beaks* were his bane.

SEQUEL.

One morn, ANGELINA her way homeward did take
And the hearts of her parents did painfully shake,
As she cried, "Lack of *gold* is to marriage a bar,
And so, broken hearted, I've come back to par."

SOME of GRIP's contemporaries seem to be under the impression that the representation of MACKENZIE BOWELL and MONS. LANGEVIN in fond embrace, given in last week's cartoon, was intended to be ironical. Not so, brethren. GRIP has no sympathy whatever with any attempt to ridicule the exhibition of harmony between the Ultramontanes and Orange Element in our public life. He sees no reason why the two representative gentlemen just named should not go arm in arm, seeing that they are agreed on the Tariff question and the general policy of the Government. It is not likely that the Cabinet will be called upon to decide the question of Papal Intallability or the legality of Orangism,—and so long as questions of this kind are avoided surely they may all live in peace in the sweet bonds of office. GRIP believes that there is more politics than religion in the matter, anyway; if a fellow be orthodox in his politics, his heresies in religion are easily overlooked, and this applies to Grit and Tory alike.