

G R I P.

EDITED BY MR. DEMOS MUDGE.

The grabest Beast is the Jass; the grabest Bird is the Owl;
The grabest Fish is the Oyster; the grabest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1874.

To Correspondents and Contributors.

A. B.—Your contribution was crowded out last week; will certainly be used as soon as possible.

R. J. C.—RTWR—GHT, Ottawa.—Never mind what they say; your enemies will never leave you alone.

A "Quid Pro"—All Chewers.

WITH characteristic gallantry *The Globe* responded to the suggestion of its lady correspondent that the "Spitting Brotherhood" were as worthy of editorial reprehension as the "Fanning Sisterhood," and in Thursday's issue we had the official deliverance of the Reform Party on "Tobacco in Church." The article was characterized by spasms of disgust, which would lead one to think the editor had engaged some victim of the odious habit to perform in his presence while he wrote. These were no doubt proper and highly effective; but nothing can be said in palliation of certain other characteristics of the article—for instance its rashness. Hear this:

"One of the evidences of this abominable practice is loud clearing of the throat—a noise of which persons of sensibility who have once heard it will never forget the horrible notes. This noise is the report of the cannon."

We willingly dismiss the idea that the editor intended a disparagement of any church dignitaries in the last sentence; but it is dangerous to use the word "cannon" in such a connection; the writing is far too loud any way. A few more sentences and we come to this:

"Yet there are men who go regularly to worship God with a plug of tobacco in their mouth."

GRIP has no respect for the weed and nothing to say in defence of its votaries, but as an honest Raven he indignantly challenges *The Globe* to name the man who ever took so big a "chaw!" But perhaps the writer means the combined "mouth" of all these "mcu." Further on he says:

"Happily, amongst us it is the rarest possible thing to see a person claiming to be a gentleman chewing. But the practice is unworthy of any man, however humble."

GRIP don't wish to be inquisitive but he would like to know what the gentlemanly editor of *The Globe* does in the case of a tough beefsteak. In concluding the article he quotes:

"I never smoke," says VIVIAN GRAY, "tobacco is the tomb of love." But what would he have said if he had contemplated tobacco in the point of view of chewing?"

"Tobacco is the tomb of love" when smoked,—cremation you observe; Mr. GRAY would probably have called the weed as rendered by the other habit "the watery grave of love."

Ode to a Forgotten One.

Oh, Broker from unblest Chicago,
Oh, thou who far outshone Iago,
And on those letters laid embargo—
McMULLEN!

Oh, thou who on Sir HUGH turned tail,
(Oh, more than woman false and frail!)
And sued that truthful sheet *The Mail*—
McMULLEN!

Where art thou, oh tell me where,
That I may breathe a gentle prayer
For one whom we can so well spare—
McMULLEN!

Perchance in some far distant land,
Some other scheme you've ta'en in hand;
Hob-nob with knights and do the grand—
McMULLEN!

Gone like the wind that swiftly bears
The passing cloud, so your affairs
And where you are, none knows, or cares—
McMULLEN!

Hints to the Wise of both Sexes.



CHILDREN should not be allowed to want for the same thing twice, their little requirements should ever be anticipated, if possible. In this connection we may remark, that a broad band of sole-leather, about two feet long is more convenient than an ordinary razor-strop. It should be used every morning early, before the children go down stairs.

If the weather appears doubtful always take the precaution to leave your umbrella at home, particularly if going to church. Thus three disagreeables may be avoided;—the wearing out of your umbrella; the sharing it with a friend; and the trouble of carrying home two umbrellas in case you should see a second "lying around loose" without an owner near.

Nothing looks worse than shabby gloves—or rather, shabby gloves look worse than nothing. Gloves are expensive articles of dress, and great care should be taken with them. Instead of wearing them in public, carry them neatly folded in one hand, with the fingers displayed—by doing so they will be noticed more than if worn, they will last much longer, and everyone can see that your hands are not dirty.

Never be without a pocket-handkerchief. Change it or have it washed at least once a week. It may be washed in one's hand basin if economy is an object, and ironed on a clean stove pipe. To keep it fresh looking, spread it out on the knees after using and fold it back into the original creases.

When you introduce distinguished people always make some little remark calculated to put them at their ease, as, "Mr. TIMPITS, the eminent politician—used to be our family grocer;" or "Mr. IRON, the famous art connoisseur—made all my clothes when I was a dressy young fellow." Thus your own familiarity with our native great will be shewn, and a momentary pleasure will fill their hearts at the mention of the beloved occupations of their youth.

When you dry salt for the table, put it at once, while warm, into the salt cellars and crush it well down. It will then become a hard lump, impossible to break with a salt spoon—thus a saving will be effected and the bad luck of spilling salt be avoided.

In mending your husband's shirts or other under-clothing, put in small patches that will not endure a day's wear—thus you will be relieved from the trouble of patching by the purchase of a new garment, and native manufacturers will be benefitted.

Morning's milk yields more cream than that taken from the cow at evening. It is therefore advisable not to milk the cow at night.

New Advertisements this Day!

Here are a few gems from our Montreal exchanges:—

WANTED by a Thorough Servant, a situation to go to the sea-side, without washing.

The servant, who wishes to go to the sea-side, probably intends to defer washing only till she reaches the salt water. If engaged, she will be unable to wash on the journey, and it is likely that she merely wishes employers to know that this will not be considered inconvenient.

LOST, on Saturday night, by a poor boy, a Parcel of Clothes, containing two pairs of pants, one pair of drawers, two shirts and one vest. The party finding it is charitably requested to leave it at the Water Works Shop.

This charitably disposed poor boy evidently intends to bestow the above mentioned garments upon the Water Works Commissioners. If all our citizens were as liberal, these gentlemen would be able to make a more respectable appearance.

NOTICE

TO CIRCULAR SAW-MILL OWNERS!

The advertiser probably wishes to procure some round man; who is willing to be put into a square hole.

WANTED, a situation by a young man, as Assistant Bar-tender, on and after the 25th.

We notice in several exchanges the following advertisement, and advise the above young man to apply for the place, as it is very improbable that a youth who would be preferred, will apply.

WANTED, a Bar-tender. A member of the Young Men's Christian Association preferred.