

his barn door, and paint the picket-fence round his garden.—Mr. McFOOZLE.

To incorporate the Village of Scallsqueeshouchiching in the Free Grant Territory, back of Lake Nipissing, and authorize the Reeve to add another story to his shanty, so that he may be able to find it in the snow drifts.—Mr. BANG.

To provide for the increase of the capital of the Quashoonibeglicht Door-mat Company from \$850 to \$1,000.—Mr. CHICK.

To construct locks, dams, water-channels, and wharves throughout Muskoka, "for the benefit of the public" in connection with the lake-steamers of Mr. ROOSTERBROOK, M. P.—Mr. FRASER, Mr. BRASS.

To authorize the Erie and Huron Loan, Discount and Savings Company, to style itself The Huron and Erie Savings, Discount and Loan Corporation.—Mr. NODDY.

To expend "another \$50,000"—fifth similar demand—on "colonisation" roads, bridges, approaches, and timber slides, for the purpose of "benefiting the public" by enabling Messrs. ROOSTERBROOK & FLOURBAG, to get their logs to market from Farry Sound and Muskoka.—Mr. CHEEK.

To empower RICHARD SMITH, of Whitby, to spell his name SSMYTHE, —Mr. JONES.

To legalize the engagement of an additional clerk at the Bendigo House, Ottawa.—Mr. TOOTS.

To prohibit the sale and consumption of wine, beer, spirits, tea, coffee, raspberry syrup, and all drinks save water, drawn from the lake at the foot of Yonge Street, Toronto.—Mr. CROOKS—Mr. DUFFEK.—Mr. CHEEK.

To promote the public satisfaction by providing that no legislation referring to Muskoka be undertaken by Government until Messrs. FLOURBAG & ROOSTERBROOK have certified to Ministers that it will not interfere with their conscience or profits.—Mr. FRASER.

To admit THOMAS JAMES JONES to the office of fifth extra additional deputy supernumerary Bay street fire brigade Toronto.—Mr. CHIP.

To enact that on and after Feb. 1, 1876, the name of the Muskoka Free Grant Territory be altered to Rooterbrookshappyhuntinggrounds.—Mr. FRASER.

To allow MARTHA TOMLINSON, of Hamilton, Ontario, to turn her satin white dress, and have it dyed pea-green.—Mr. SMITH SMITH.

To empower HENRY THORN, of London, Ontario, to substitute gas for coal oil at his private residence.—Mr. JOSS.

To authorise JAMES MCGOWAN, of Chatham, Ontario, calling his men to dinner with a horn instead of a blank shot-gun.—Mr. CHUMBLES.

To provide that EDWARD STOKES of St. Catharines, Ontario, dine, if he choose, at 7 p.m. instead of 1 p.m. as heretofore.—Mr. BLUENOSE.

To legalize the engagement of an extra nurse by the Guelph General Hospital committee.—Mr. SPOON.

To empower EDWARD PODGER of Thornhill, and RICHARD DE DICKE of Yorkville to swap watches.—HON. O. MOWAT.

### The Busy Tramp.

How does the lean and hungry tramp,  
With innocence bewitching,  
Go scooting round from day to day  
To HARRY PIPER'S kitchen.

### A Tale of a "Bull."

THERE was an ambitious calf—size immaterial—who was imbued with ideas of progress—in fact he was "Canada First." This infant animal—he was two years old—started out to regenerate the assembled Wisdom of the Province. On the corner of the block that contains the Parliament Buildings he encountered the reporter of the *Mail* and soon brought his blood to a BOYLE. He next interviewed the Attorney General, and asked him if he was in favor of British connection. The A. G. hesitated, and wished to consult his colleagues, whereupon the "Bull" being Radical in his tendencies, went for that heathen A. G. and compelled him to show his agility. Nothing but PHILLIPS' dog saved him. The breathless A. G. however, reporting his misadventure, brought to his aid a buffalo hunter from the north-west known as simple SIMON, but the bull speedily got the bulge on him, and he was only rescued by the clerk of the House who as an "Ex-Colonel" fired at him repeatedly (but misse) with a repeating rifle, and the Sergeant at Arms who, envious of the "Maladones" of old Spain, advanced boldly to arrest the Bull for breach of privilege, hoping to flesh his maiden sword. But, alas the Colonel spent his shots in vain, the Sergeant flourished his toad stabber, the Bull had seen HANEY and for HANEY he went. HANEY went also, and sat on a fence, not for the first time in his political existence. So the Bull raised his tail, and danced the "Boston" round CROOKS and FRASER but both disclaimed having anything to do with the agricultural college, and referred him to WOOD, this wouldn't do, so the Bull left one raising a constitutional issue as to whether anyone but the Pope could issue "Bulls," and the other saying that he had already "Bulled" the market in the matter of those Debentures. So Sergeant-Major CUMMINS and a posse had to settle that poor Bull, with all the issues he had raised unsatisfied.

### To Polly.

Something has gone amiss with me,  
But what it is I dare not guess;  
Yet, ever since I've met with thee,  
I've felt a blest unhappiness;  
A studious youth and circumspect one,  
Sure past the chance of love's infliction,  
It cannot, must not, shall not be  
That Cupid's plague has smitten me.

### Croaks and Pecks.

THESE are the times that try men's soles.

GOUGH'S lectures don't seem to Gough as regularly as they ought to.

THE NEW DAWSON ROUTE.—The member for Algoma fleeing from a bull.

WHEN they talk about "links of a golden chain" they haven't any reference to sausages have they?

THE Earl of Dunraven eloped with a young lady of Ottawa some days ago, and her parents are not yet Dunraven about it either.

THE Government may be quite qualified to take charge of the liquor traffic and yet not know the first thing about making a cocktail.

GRIP feels authorized to announce that there is no foundation in the rumor that Archbishop LYNCH has been engaged to edit the *Leader*.

IT is so hard to raise money for housekeeping purposes that some young couples who have lately budded into matrimony are beginning to regret having left the pay-rental roof.

THE man who takes his thermometer in the house with the expectation that it will induce mild weather, has presence of mind enough to drive stage.

A POLICEMAN who was off his beat was found by the sergeant in a saloon. He proved to the satisfaction of the sergeant that though he was off the beat he was on the beat. They let him slide.

THEY have abolished the bar at the Parliament buildings, but some of the members came pretty near taking a couple of horns too much the other night. They would have got high if they had.

ST. VALENTINE'S day is approaching, and there is nothing that makes a fellow so uncomfortable as to see his most adorable's impudent little brother buzzing round the book-stores picking out "stunners."

THE practice sometimes pursued by impecunious swells of hiring swallow-tails to attend "pawties" was not unknown in ancient Jerusalem. Doesn't the Scriptures say "And they rent their clothes."

A man who was rubbing his hands and chuckling over the heavy fall of the beautiful snow took quite a different view of it when a policeman threatened to arrest him for non-compliance with the snow by-law.

No doubt the sidewalks are pretty slippery. But when a man falls down four times in two minutes there is room for suspicion that he has been trying to get up enthusiasm about the new Liquor Law or something.

ONE young man who made up his mind to get ahead of the leap year ladies, provided himself with a bogus marriage license. But he was terribly disgusted when he was asked, the first time he called to spend an evening, what the mischief he wanted round there with a license to marry somebody else. He wilted.

"BENNETT of the N. Y. *Herald* is engaged to a Miss MAY of Baltimore, and although he is Her-ald by some years, it will not be a marriage of May and December."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Well, JAMES G. May be a Bennet dict after all, but  
"Of all the words of voice or pen,  
The saddest are she May have Benn" att.

THE weekly *Globe* with unrelenting vigor still uses all its power to injure Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD in the eyes of the people of Ontario. Not content with seeing him hurled from power into the dungeon of opposition (*i. e.* a "done JOHN" to a dungeon) it has set its fiendish engraver at work, and he has produced a picture which the *Globe* labels Sir JOHN A. (for "labels" read "libels.") By the appearance of the wood-cut we presume the engraver like WASHINGTON "did it with his little hatchet." We have not seen Sir JOHN since the outrage, but we suppose like a surgeon, such a wood-cut would cut deeply into the feelings of the Ex-premier. It's time for such malice to stop. People are tired of even such indirect allusions to the Pacific Scandal, they wish it dead and buried, and also the *Globe's* engraver.

P.S.—CAUTION! True pictures of Sir JOHN A. are to be found only in GRIP, all others are base imitations.