

Toronto on its young men does depend,
Let us to them a helping hand extend,
Teach them to shun the tavern's poisonous walls,
And here in safety roll their billiard balls.

REV. MR. SMITH:

Take an old smoker and wash him,
The water will turn into lye,
And throw it out on a 'tater bed
And the 'tater bugs will die.
Take an old smoker and roast him,
For a cannibal dinner or ball,
And the cannibals will turn up their noses,
And they won't eat the smoker at all:
So send 'em out to a 'tater farm,
And very great good they'll be;
Or ship 'em off to a foreign land
To be used as a missionary.
Why should 'nt ministers go, sir,
Unto the theatre too?
Equally proper you know, sir,
For them, if proper for you;
Proper for neither in fact 'tis,
And now let us hope that your plan
Will be successful in practice.
Good-night, I'm a regular man.

Currod Ebouds.

Mein Leiben Grip.

It vos now more as several veeks dot I don'd write some ledders in GRIP, ober I vos too busy mit der saussages making peeznis yust now, as I expose you know dot dey been hating up by der United Umpire Glub, House Dinners bretty many of dem ladely, and I got der contract voz der sausage department. I oxept your apologize, aboud dot, onahow, and go on mitout odder oxuses. Id seems to me dot it aint bolitness dot I dolt you and der general public oferydings I hear by dot Glub House, fon der many of great bollyticians vot I am in der habit of shpokin to ofery day. Berhaps you would like to been dolt, aind it? Vaul, I don't reconember all dot I have heard since I wroten my last ledder already, and I presumption dot you are aware oferybody vot gots admission to der Glub dook a solemn shwore dot he don'd vill efer in his lifedimes as long as he lifes blap to der ousides of der world vot goes in der Glub. Yah, dot's so. Ober, I don't guess it vill been some harm, dot I dolt you I haf sawn Mein Herr VILKINSON, der seller vot runs der Vest Durham *Newspaper*, bretty often in der inside room vere der secrets vos kept, fadely. He has Sir JOHN and DR. TUPPER and more like dot mit him vaulkung arount arm in arm, and shpokin about GEORGE BROWN all der while. I join myself into their conversation and am dolt dot it vos der contentions of der above mentioned peoples dot GEORGE BROWN shall go MACNAB before and got sixty days. Dey have got dot all fixed. Dey dolt me it vos a grandt movement and would been a "Big Push" to der Conservative Reaction vot I dolt you about—I expose you haf forgot about dot Reactions, aind it? Vaul, dot VILKINSON vos a bretty nice mans, onahow, and I hope dot Sir JOHN and der Doctor von't got him in a droubles about dot peesnis. Mein Herr VILKINSON vos a innocent kind of a yondleman and looks like he is in bat company amongst all der demptations vot surrounds a large city more bigger as Bowmanville. He shakes hands mit me ofery dime ven he gomes in der Glub. He has got a nice soft hand—it vos yust so soft like a cat's paw, and I don't vould like id dot he shall got dose fingers burn mit der law. Vaul, I don't say noddng about dot case, else I got mysaulf dook up for showing contempt of court, and been sentence to make a speech for two days like GEORGE BROWN.

How do you like dot meeting vot ve haf in der Saint Lawrence Hall on der kvestion of Antyprohibition? I expose you vas of course present. I am one of dem. I belong myzaulf to der Lager barty, and I fight mit FAHEY. Ve don'd belief in dot cold vater foolishness, but ve intend dot ve shall put down liquor in der old fashioned vay long vot ve like. Der liberty of der subject vos der dings, in der Constitution of der Consolidation Statues von Upper Canada, handit down, und setra. I haf got dose foregoing expressions fon my friend FAHEY, and I shtick to dot, by jiminey gracious, dot so, for efer! Vot I am going to do mitout my lager, I vant to been dolt? Bah! dot's all nonsense about dot DONKEY Act vot dose fellers vos blowing about! I vos spoken mit Mr. CARLING—dots Honest JOHN CARLING—about dings, und he says der DONKEY Act makes der peoples hypocrisy und secrecy. Vaul, dot aind right. JOHN CARLING don'd vos some hypocrisy himsaulf, und of course he feldt bad about dot. He has got der moral character of der goundry at heart and also a brewery at London, and I wish ve haf more tellers like him. Dot Mr. FAHEY vos a smart mans, too, I bet you. He dolt me dot der lager makes der Germans, beat, France, und also its viskey dot makes der Vaterloo. "Viskey und Vater-loo!" FAHEY says dot vos now his pattle-gry. I belief dot. Der army must haf some grog ven it is going to fight. I give you here some verses dot Mr.

FAHEY makes for his own head up, bud forgot to reat ven he makes his speech dot dine:

WHISKEY:

A POEM BY RUPERT FAHEY, ESQ.

O Spirit of Erin, thou sorrowful maiden,
Whose business it is for to weep and to cry,
Strike the chord that with woe is most heavily laden,
For they're goin' to shtop us from drinkin' ould rye!
Av they do, it'll spool us entirely I'm thinkin',
Sure the *skifits* will quit your brave bosoms as well:
Our fame as dragoons will depart wid our drinkin',
And the Fanyians may yet have a sad tale to tell!
For where is there annything so elevatin'—
That so fires a man's blood from his hat to his shoe,
Fwhiniver a wife or an army wants batin',
As the broth av ould Ireland—distilled mountain dew!
Fwhin business brings two peaceful neighbors together,
And quiet discourse wud set all matthers right,—
'Tis whiskey can looson their tongues for to blather,
An' wind up affairs wid a brave, bloody fight!
Fwhat! bigots an' fools, wud yez give to destruction
The glorious records of Donny rook Fair!
The shticks and the shtones, an' the curses an' ruction
That whiskey alone can perpetuate there!
Yez may do all yez likes av foine talkin' and writin'
Av the virtues av cowld wather bein' so great—
But whin yez wud mention the subject av *fightin'*,
Yez must mix it wud whiskey or take whiskey straight!

Dots my sentiments, also, by gracious; ober id vos wroten by a Irisher und I took always lager mysaulf. It don'd make some difference about dot! Der Kegs of lager, und der London pale Ale X. X. X., und der Demijohnny of Viskey,—ve all join hold of hands, und mit JOHN CARLING—dots Honest JOHN CARLING to lead us to victory or death, ve make a grandt shtand und Big Push or perish in der attempt. Dots der citizens ve are a kind of! Oxouse me for der present, more next dine.
Yours drooly,

YAUCUP SCHWACKLEHAMMER.

COLD weather--but its snow matter.

TEMPERANCE good cheer—(Pro) hip-hip-hip-hibition.

OLD toppers ought to be good jokers, as they are quick to see the "pint."

GUELPH is to have a Street Railway, and Guelphites now say "Let us street."

THE KNAVE OF CLUBS.—G. B., who having abused the inauguration of the United Conservative arrangement as a piece of snobbery, now backs up the proposal for a similar institution in the Reform interest.

The Engineer's Report on York Street.

"The wood is white oak, I can tell you
As good oak as ever was seen.

But yet—ah, of course—oh—why—well, you
Are aware it was rather too green.

Indeed, it was rather too green,
Though it should have been dry, when it was'nt, then why,
Then it certainly had to be green,
Oh, indeed, it was rather too green.

"But I view such a fault of construction
With composure extremely serene.
As you see when I draw the deduction
That no ill from it will supervene.
Though the wood I'll allow is too green,
And perhaps you may think that the sun will it shrink
As it has done with wood that is green.
With wood that is rather too green.

"And it *had* laid some time in the water,
And therefore it quite wet might have been
Yes, a thing which perhaps had'nt oughter,
And made still worse the wood which was green.
Oh, yes, it was rather too green,
And with wetness as well, why perhaps it might swell,
And might shrink, when quite dry and not green.
For at first it was rather too green.

"But unless we'd delayed a year longer
Oh, no better the thing could have been.—"

GRIP would ask; and he could put it stronger,
What this style of reporting may mean.

Do you think, like the oak, we're all green?

If you owne York street way, for such work would you pay?
Would you not say—"You're rather too green?"

"Oh," you'd say, "that's most extremely green!"