

Total Prohibition of Woman Alliance.

The terrible evils arising from the existence of Woman in the community loudly call for measures to relieve Humanity of this frightful source of all its troubles since the Creation to this hour. Every means hitherto adopted to regulate this curse by legal, moral and religious influences, has utterly failed. Men are led daily into extravagant, idle and dissolute habits, involving bankruptcy in body, mind and estate, solely by the blighting influence of Woman. So associated with mischief is she that it is a proverb when any wrong-doing is discussed, "A Woman is at the bottom of it." But for Woman our Gaols would be empty, and our Lunatic Asylums, Girls' Homes, Magdalen Retreats, Millinery Stores and False Hair Depots would not exist to shame our civilization and empty our pockets. Besides being the cause of these disgraceful institutions, Woman is the greatest drag on the industry of the people. But for her demands what comforts might not the poorest enjoy! Religion is made almost impossible by her influence, as she obtrudes even into the Churches and drags down the mind to vanity by her seductive fascinations, glances, and new bonnets. As modern philanthropy has established the principle that *nothing capable of abuse must be used; that nothing which a wise man may innocently enjoy, which fools may pervert to evil, shall be tolerated*, it follows that Woman must be abolished! Until public opinion is fully ripe for an utter destruction of the sex, their number must be restrained. Now they are seen on every street; every house has one of these agencies of evil; nay, there are such awful instances of recklessness as the toleration of more than one under the same roof, giving rise to incessant quarrels, disputes, back-biting, sewing meetings, bad dinners, and other fearful evils. A public meeting will be held shortly to organize the TOTAL PROHIBITION OF WOMAN ALLIANCE. SNOWBORN BLOOD, Esq., has consented to preside, whose efforts to freeze the genial, therefore dangerous, current of social life has raised him to the front rank of modern philanthropists.

Bachelors over seventy, widowers who have killed their wives, woman-haters for any reason, will be made honorary members. A pledge will be submitted for signature binding all signers to obtain a divorce if married, or if single never to marry, and to discountenance Woman by never trading or associating with any person who is married or attends any place, be it Church, Theatre, Store or Dwelling where Woman is allowed to enter. Fathers having female children will not be allowed to join until they have buried them. A petition will be ready for signature demanding of the Government that it abolish Marriage Licenses. A list of those Clergy who celebrate marriages will be published, and members will be required to withdraw from their Churches.

A subscription will be taken up to provide funds for building a shed where citizens may take their obnoxious wives, mothers-in-law, servant girls, or any other female they may wish to be rid of, where they will be treated by a new vapor which will, without pain, instantly rid society of its pests at a very small cost, economy being a great point in this and similar reforms. A public bon-fire will be held every week on which citizens may throw clignons, figure improvers and all other feminine snares, the destruction of which will rapidly reduce the power of Woman and her numbers, as thousands will never survive the loss of their fondest delights.

N.B.—A "Lady's Man" will be exhibited at the meeting as a frightful example of the degradation to which Woman can reduce the Lord of Creation in body, mind and clothes. By orders.

THE PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE OF T. P. W. ALLIANCE.

Pastoral Letter.

THE Reverend Mr. GRIP, who has appointed himself Coadjutor to all Bishops and other high ecclesiastical dignitaries, sends herewith his pastoral benediction to the Episcopal clergy in Toronto, congratulating them on their zeal in the cause, which fills their city papers with clerical controversy, where their earnestness is evinced by remarkably violent personal abuse. He congratulates them also on their anxiety to bear ridicule in the cause of their Divine Master—a praiseworthy work of supererogation, as there was no necessity for it, and on the thorough manner in which they have performed it, having rendered themselves the laughing-stock of Toronto. Truly, Mr. GRIP piously exclaims, a Church Militant indeed! The Reverend Coadjutor also gladly remembers that reciprocal flagellation has been considered acceptable mortification, and therefore with great joy observes its sound laying-on, hoping for excellent results. Mr. GRIP is likewise delighted that prospective loss of stipend has no terrors for them, as their congregations, whose weak faith regards such contests as unseemly, will leave them. He begs that they will allow no such consideration to prevent them fighting the good fight, even unto the end thereof. Destitution, he gladly remarks, need not follow loss of occupation, as he has made arrangements that all clergymen and graduates now valiantly contending can, when convenient (and perhaps the sooner the better), take up their residence in a large temple at the west end, the name of the officiating priest of which is WORKMAN.

Croaks from Grip's Basket.

GRIP has often heard it said that Scotchmen are incapable of either making or taking a joke. But that is surely a mistake; for we read in the *Guelph Mercury* edited—we understand by a Scotchman—that on the line of the G. T. R. passing through that town "there is no midnight train on Monday morning." Brother INNES, you may go to the head of the class!

Now that the *Liberal* has made its appearance, is it any harm to ask if there is a prospect of the *Globe* being inundated and washed away by an overflow of the Great B-lake?

Mr. PICKER and Miss OXION were recently married in London. Significant!

GRIP learns that our Washington Ambassador while at the Falls recently saw the following couplet written in a hotel register:

"Next to the joy of seeing Sairey
Is that of seeing Ni-ag-ary."

and immediately added:

"Wiped off the map, because that it
Would not elect a good Clear Grip."

To Sister Sarah.

MILTONIC ODE.

Saint Sally fair,
Listen where thou art splashing,
Beside some glassy, cool, translucent well,
The rinsing-water in thy wash-tub dashing
Through twining folds of altar-linen there;
Listen for thy Church's sake,
Goddess of the soapy lake,
Listen and tell
To DARLING of the Ritual,
And WHITTAKER who is his pal,
And those who, of the Church called Low.
For them in newspapers do go,
And every priest and graduate
Who has been writing spite of late,
That as the dome
Of Trinity sees not thy boiler's tin in
So they should always wash their dirty linen
At home.

Lines

(Dedicated to the 138 unsuccessful competitors for the prize of \$20 given by the proprietors of the *Montreal Witness* for the best poem on "Erin.")

Ye bards! whom the liberal prize did arouse—
Who were never poets before—
Your souls, though attuned to the strains of the Harp,
Could never to poetry soar.

Alas! that so many should suddenly find
Their genius depart with the year;
Alas! that in praising the Greenest of Isles,
The tint should contagious appear.

Telegraphic Enigmas.

The editor of the *Hamilton Spectator* really should not mix his drinks, or else his Toronto correspondent should be content with hot water and sugar only. The following are the two first paragraphs of the despatch from Toronto which appeared in our Tory contemporary of the Ambitious City, which GRIP reprints *verbatim et literatim* as the best samples of Chinese puzzle which he has met with this season:—

Jan. 20.—It is currently reported that has offered to resign his seat, but that the petitioners wish to push the matter to the hilt.

It is said that Jerry Merrick with the reformers for not supporting O'Donohue of the Catholic League, that he has broken with his party.

Can Such Things Be?

The following despatch which appeared under the head of "Spain" in the *Toronto Sun* the other day is really alarming:—

MADRID, Jan. 10.—King Alfonso gave a dinner last evening to the members of his Cabinet and the diplomatic corps.

GRIP remembers to have heard a ditty reciting how "Alonzo the Brave" appeared from the lower regions at the wedding of his recreant spouse; but that King Alfonso should really entertain a corpse at dinner is infinitely more astonishing.