

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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, 7TH SEPTEMBER, 1878.

TO A CORRESPONDENT.—“Ottawa.” Your contribution is cleverly written (on both sides of the paper) but is too lengthy for our columns, and we are therefore obliged to decline it.

Don't Forget It.

WE felt sure the Y. M. C. A. Garden Party, announced for last Saturday, wouldn't be a dry affair, but we didn't anticipate so much rain as to render a postponement necessary. This however occurred, and the Party will come off on Saturday of this week.

The Theatres.

THE curtains have risen again, and GRIP has secured his private boxes for the season.

THE GRAND is under the management of Mr. PIROU, formerly a popular member of Mrs. MORRISON'S company, and a gentleman of taste and refinement. The list of attractions which he promises ought to make the season a success, embracing as it does most of the noted stars and combinations now before the public of America. This theatre, always home-like and comfortable, has been rendered still more so at considerable expense to the present proprietor, Mr. ALEX. MANNING. FURBISH'S 5th Avenue Combination, in *Light* hold the boards this week, and Mr. ALBERT. W. AIKEN and his Company, follows on the 9th in a new romantic comedy drama entitled “*The Owls of New York*; or, *The Romance of a Rich Young Woman*,” for which the scenery has been painted by the celebrated artist, MATT. MORGAN.

THE ROYAL is to remain in the hands of the ever genial Mr. HOLMAN, who no doubt will provide the most palatable bills of fare during the season. As an earnest of good things to come, we are this week afforded an opportunity of seeing the inimitable LINGARD in his *Sketches*, and also in light comedy parts. The company make their first appearance on Friday, giving a matinee performance on Saturday.

THE LYCEUM has opened with a good list of variety stars, and every prospect of success. If the managers continue their wise policy of keeping their stage above reproach, they will undoubtedly secure a good share of patronage, and will deserve it too.

Will He Capture It?

GRIP distinctly repudiates the claim of Mr. JOHN O'DONOHUE to be represented as a *Catholic* in the House of Commons of Canada, just as he repudiates the claim of Brother GARDNER to be represented as a *Hard Shell Baptist*, or Mr. DONALD MACTAVISH as a *Presbyterian*. The State ought to know no man in any other character than that of a *citizen*. But the exigencies of party, unfortunately, lead statesmen on both sides to listen with too much patience to their absurd claims, if not to actually recognize them. Men ought to be elected members of Parliament on purely political grounds, without reference to their religious opinions. But Mr. O'D. doesn't think so, and just at present he is in the position depicted in our cartoon. He appears to have come to the conclusion that the MACKENZIE party are not disposed to swallow the doctrine of Sectarian Representation (though GRIP believes they *are*, just as much as the other party) and so, without relinquishing his claim to the title of Reformer, he has thrown himself into the arms of the hospitable Conservatives. If Sir JOHN has subscribed to Mr. O'D.'s doctrine, he is not the statesman his friends take him to be; but very likely he hasn't subscribed. He has merely promised to, in view of the 17th, and apparently on condition that Mr. O'D. shall capture and hand over to him the valuable and energetic piece of live stock pictured in the cartoon. Mr. O'D. is attempting the capture, but he finds it no easy job. The caudle appendage of the porker is greased, and the grease is composed of two ingredients, namely: The determination of Catholics in general to think for themselves in political matters; and the disapproval with which many of the best men belonging to that faith look upon the doctrine, that churches, as such, have a right to representation in Secular Conventions. To the question Will he capture it? GRIP answers without hesitation—wait and see.

A Political Parable.

THE Belleville *Intelligencer* publishes the following:

“HOW TO GET RID OF MOSQUITOES.—Seth Green, the eminent fish culturist of New York, says there is no need of having mosquitoes. The wrigglers in rain water are young mosquitoes. One keg or barrel will annoy a whole neighborhood. Last week the pests made their appearance in my house. I searched around the neighborhood, and did not hunt long before I found a barrel full of rain water and wrigglers. I explained it to my neighbor and he tipped the barrel over, knocked the other head out and said when it got dry he would make kindling wood of it. My advice to all is to do likewise and you will not be troubled with the pests.”

GRIP suspects this of being a political parable, for he can't believe that the *Intelligencer* editor would willingly give up any of his space to other matter just at present. The word “mosquitoes” is evidently used figuratively for Grits, and the whole forms an admirable receipt for riding the country of these pests. The nominees of the Grit party who haven't as yet been in Parliament are “wrigglers”—as everybody knows who has ever heard them debating the National Policy. Just now the Dominion rain-water barrel is full of them, and it will result in much “annoyance to the whole neighborhood” if they are allowed to come to maturity, so let us make a big push on the 17th and topple over the barrel. Thus shall we save the country!

John A. at Kingston.

JOHNNY is nimble; JOHNNY is quick,
But JOHNNY at Kingston may happen to stick,
Which of the faithful, GRIP wishes to know,
Has got to make room for his uncle if so?

The Campaign.

GLORIOUS OUTLOOK ALL AROUND!

From the *Globe*.

ONTARIO, Sept. 4.—A careful canvass of this electoral division convinces us that the Government will be sustained by an overwhelming majority. We have failed to discover a single individual that will vote for the Tories. Keep the ball a-rolling!

QUEBEC, Sept. 4.—This province is solid for MACKENZIE. The Tories are terribly down in the mouth, and rumors are abroad that they intend retiring altogether from the unequal conflict. A gain of twenty five seats is the most moderate estimate entertained here; the Tories say they will consider themselves lucky if they escape so lightly.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Sept. 4.—The National Policy Humbug has entirely killed whatever small prospect JOHN A. ever had in this Province. We have no hesitation in staking the lives of our relatives by marriage, that the result of the election will be the utter rout of the Tory ragged regiment. They will not get a single man returned alive.

NOVA SCOTIA, Sept. 4.—The people here are itching to get at the ballot-box to cast their votes for the Government. Nothing but contempt is felt for the Tories and their National Policy. You may count on a gain of at least seventeen seats.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, Sept. 4.—All quiet along these shores. The Tories are all dead and buried along with their Protection cry. This Island is solid for Reform.

Despatches from Manitoba, Keewatin and British Columbia have been received, but too late for this issue. They are to the same effect, only much more positive as to a great Liberal Victory on the 17th.

From the *Mail*.

ONTARIO, Sept. 4.—The Grits are already as good as squelched in this Province. The most sanguine and rabid one amongst them doesn't presume to expect any of their wretched candidates to be elected.

QUEBEC, Sept. 4.—The great reaction is at its height here. The fight is hopeless for the Grits, notwithstanding that the government is absolutely emptying the public Treasury in bribery amongst the people. JOLY'S little *coup* will be amply avenged, for not a single Grit can by any possibility be elected.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Sept. 4.—Our canvass of this Province is complete, and it shows that every man here is going to cast his vote for the National Policy and Canada's greatest statesman. We will make a clean sweep of the Grits. Nothing can prevent the election of KING, TILLEY, PALMER and all our other candidates.

NOVA SCOTIA, Sept. 4.—This is our most certain Province. The people are wild for the National Policy, the children cry for it. The visit of the Grit leaders is the best thing that ever happened us. We will, beyond all doubt, gain twenty nine seats on the 17th. Hurrah!

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, Sept. 4.—This Province is far more certain than any of the others. The people here are disgusted with Free Trade, and demand the National Policy. I called upon the population personally myself, and am therefore in a position to state that every vote will be plumped for the cause of Protection and good government.

Despatches from British Columbia, Keewatin and Manitoba assure us of a signal victory for the National Policy in those provinces. Now then, come on, 17th!