



NORQUAY'S "POSITION."

PREMIER NORQUAY.—Please don't hurt me, sir; I'm only the care-taker: I can't do anything for you—you'll have to see the Boss!

WHAT'S UPPERMOST COMES OUT.

The following State paper is said to have been fished out of Premier Norquay's waste paper basket. It was probably written on New Year's Day, when the great man was full of the previous night's business at the Opera House, and had sat down to write the formal proclamation, calling the local house together.



[L.S.] JAMES C. AIKENS.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF MANITOBA.VICTORIA, ETC., ETC., QUEEN, Defender of
Lotteries, Etc., Etc.

PROCLAMATION.

TO OUR FAITHFUL, the fellows who got prizes in Scoone's Wheel of Fortune, and to every one of you—GREETING.

JIM MILLER, (WHEREAS we had a big Attorney-General, } time last night in defiance of the law of the Province, and of the opinion of so-called decent citizens. We do will that you and each of you, and all others in this behalf interested, at your earliest convenience, at DAN ROGERS' SALOON, IN OUR CITY OF WINNIPEG, personally be and appear for the SETTING UP OF DRINKS, to treat, laugh, smoke, and have a general jamboree on the head of the lottery. HEREIN FAIL NOT.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, we have caused, &c.

"THE CAVILLING CAD."

"NOT LIKE WOT WE GET AT 'OME, YE KNOW."

There are some men who always grumble,
And never, never take a tumble
Unto themselves;
They growl and grumble when the sky is murky,
They scorn the goose, anathematize the turkey
Upon our shelves.

The beef is tough, and tasteless is our mutton,
As are our chickens;
Our 'an and bacon are not worth a button—
Now, what the Dickens

Brings out this growler to this bloomin' country,
Where things don't suit him?
The wretch finds fault with such affront'ry
I'd like to shoot him!

The airs these cads put on near drive me frantic,
Why, sufferin' Caesar!
They lived, before they crossed the broad Atlantic,
On bread and cheese, sir!

This growler may be seen now almost daily
At P.O. wicket;
Of course by each successive mail he
Expects a ticket,

(A red one to call for that large remittance
Which never comes).

I wish the cad would just "get up and get" hence
With all his clams—

For I must say, of all our importations
There none so vile is
As cad (upon my word I'm out of patience)
From British Isle is!

Wife (to husband who has fallen into bad ways): "John Henry, how could you do such a thing? Every one at the party saw that you were not quite right; every one noticed that you were intoxicated!" Husband:—"That's all right. If I'd been all right and not 't all 'toxicated, they'd have noticed that too—jus' same thing, m'dear!"

AN AID TO MEMORY.

Whereas, it is often useful to have the names of the aldermen at your finger ends; and whereas memory is greatly aided when information is put in the form of rhyme, therefore GRIP grinds out the following for the benefit of the ratepayers of Toronto:

The ballots in *St. Andrew's Ward* for '84 did go
For *Farley* and for *Mitchell* and also for *Dajoe*.

St. David's Ward, where things were once at
sixes and at sevens,
Returns the same old *Allan* and *Adamson* and
Blevins.

St. George's Ward for three good men as usual
has gone,
Verral (brand new alderman), *Walker*, also
Maughan.

The *Noble Ward* comes up to time with *Piper*
of the Zoo,
And *Irvine* (last year's member), and *Hunter*
(fresh and new).

St. James' had no election, she simply did ap-
prove
Her three old members, *Steiner*, *Millichamp*
and *Love*.

St. Lawrence Ward went at it and finished up
the job,
Electing *Pape* and *Davies* and a new man
known as *Lobb*.

The poll in old *St. Paddy's Ward*, where eight
fine men were standin',
Was closed with *Turner* (him of old) and
Harvey (new) and *Brandon*.

St. Paul's, once known as *Yorkville*—selected
out of four
Three representatives, to-wit: *Hastings*, *Shaw*
and *Moore*.

St. Stephen's Ward from six who ran, selected
for its benison
Three worthy citizens whose names are *Croker*,
Barton, *Denison*.

St. Thomas Ward; winds up the list and does
it in good style,
With *G. B. Smith* whose "partners" are
Sheppard and *Carlyle*.



A PROPHECY NOT WITHOUT HONOR

WELL-PROTECTED MANUFACTURER.—Sir, you're right—the workingmen do display most abominable narrowmindedness in objecting to the importation of labor. You're a preacher after my own heart—you've a great head, sir—great head!!