

**The Vision.**

SCENE—Open plain; tremendous snow-storm; bitter wind; in distance railway train abandoned by Engineers, and crowded with people in evening costume.

Enter a FORM coming from train. To him another FORM.

SECOND FORM.—Halt there, and say  
What sort of thing thou art.

FIRST FORM.—What right thou hast to ask I know not; I,  
But fear not neither; therefore do I make  
This answer square: I am the engineer  
Of you abandoned train.

SECOND FORM.—O! treacherous and base!  
Of heart of flint and bowels all of steel,  
Deaf to all feelings of humanity,  
Deaf to compassion's voice, and pity's cry,  
Dodging from off your train with malice sly;  
Leaving your fares to catch a cold and die,  
And when these fares were in list of the fair sex,  
It all our feeling bosoms does perplex.  
How you could do it! Were you ever born,  
Or ever nurtured? Hast no sympathy  
With all thy brothers and thy sisters here  
Who live upon this sublunary sphere,  
And go to balls, and such? Oh, answer me.  
Know me, Superintendent of the line.  
And speak, it speak thou canst; if that, at last—  
That attribute which man from brutes divides.  
The power of speech, be not departed too,  
When human feelings went. Well mayst thou fear,  
For know, the law shall take strong hold of thee,  
And clap thee up in jugs and eke in jails,  
And take thy household goods and also land  
And teach thee to be kind.

FIRST FORM.—Too true, too much of it, far, far too true.  
But tell me now, who is the worst of these,  
Who does the act, or who did hold him fast,  
And force him so to do?

SECOND FORM.—(Aside.—He means the Brotherhood).  
Beyond a doubt. Those who so prompted are the worst of  
all.  
Nay, if he break with them, and separate act,  
He still may righteous stand.

FIRST FORM.—Most true, and we  
Sent word to thee, and duly asked thy choice,  
Whether at hour or stations—we should strike,  
If that we struck at all. Hadst thou then said  
At stations, not a train had midway stood  
Nor passenger been chilled. But no, to catch  
The public indignation, and to turn  
It on the drivers, thou the way didst take  
The public least would like. No more say I  
But this:—Those who have caused and those who did  
The deed, should separate, as thou said'st but now;  
But we, 'tis said, should all to work return,  
Yet separate from those who caused the strike,  
And all its sad results. It can be done.  
Grant our demands, and we at once go back.  
And thou and thy abettors leave the line.

(SECOND FORM falls senseless with horror, and FIRST FORM goes to its bearing house.)

**Terry Tierney.**

Mc Darlint Grip.

Here we are agin! as I had a clown in a show observe. I expect yez wor beginnin til think that meself was goin to lave yez entiorely; but no. Me absence was tumpary only. I was sint for by me ould friend KELLY, av New York, to go there an gev me assistance til the Dimmycrats for to putt in Misher TILDEN for the President. Whell! begorra, we did putt him in, far and square—but, be the same token, fwhat did thim schpalpaues the Republikans do but they want an put in HAVES along side av TILDEN. Av course, bein an Englishman, meself, I dont put mind to untherstan thim Yankee Pollytics, but I had wan big tall man, wid a whisker on his chin, makin a spache on the subject, an he said, sez he, "Suthin's got to bust," sez he. From what I cald hear from Misher KELLY an thim, I began to be av the same opinion, an not wantin to get watted wid the splinters that'll be apt to floy around fwhin the American Constatution xplodes, I kem to the conclusion that I better clare out. So here I am at Home Shwate Home, av I might borry a poetical expression. Bedad, I think more nor ivir av Canada afther seein' thim Shwates. I fale more comfortable I ke in the city av Toronto than in New York, an I'm determined I'll settle down now an niver lave this city as long as I shay here. Bad luck to me, was'n't I goin on wid this letter widout wishin yez a complimint av the sayson at all,

at all. Sure, wan wud think I had nivor had anny manners in me loife,—an me a countryman av Misher NICHOLAS FLEED DAVIN at that! Well, me Darlint GRIP, wid all the warm heart av a thru Irishman, I wish yez a Happy New Year, an' many av thim! Begorra, me foine Bird, but yer luckin up so hearty, so ye are. Be me sowkins, but yez appa e to be shpruce r nor ivir I saw yez befor, an' I hope yez'll sutick to yer owl thrale-mark an' "Niver say die!"

I didnt get back from the Sitates in toime to make me infloonce felt as I'm in the habit av doin' wil regard to the elctions. I'm plazed to see they got along purty well widout me. however, an put in numbers dthat will be a credit to the Noble Ward. Av I had been prisint in the Ward I blave I wud have bull-dozed the pollin-places, as the Republikins—bad luck to thim—did down South. We want solid min in the City Council, min like FARLEY an' thim. I was proud they left Misher BAXTER at home, so I was. He's another av thim light kind. Wil yer keind permissions, I wud here take the liberty av shoutin "Hooray for MORRISON." Begorra, I'm glad to see me ould frind ANGUS to the fore. It makes me wild to hear thim grumblers av this city goin around howlin about their taxes and tryin to defate Misher MORRISON, so it does. Luck at the pollytical signification av the evint! Rise your miserable eyes above the shmall pitaties av local affairs, an an gaze wil me on the grand Consarvative Reaction. Luck at Carlwell, an thim shweep the horizon till yez behold MORRISON—wan av our Party, rushin up the City Hall Shteps wid the Shtandard av Union an Progress an United Impire! Down wid GEORGE BROWN—

By the by, shpakin av GEORGE BROWN, I lan he isn't goin down afther all. Well! as Consarvatis we fale all the more plazed that they didn't putt him in gaol; though af they had give him a shmall taste av bread and wather, we wud have been all the better plazed. Our instructions from the United Impire Club was that we wor to be plazed along wid the Judges, and govern ourselves accordin' to the circumstanes av how the case turned out, d'ye woid? That's a shmall shjecimen av our State-manship I give yez on the shly. We are av opinion that the outraged majesty av the Law has been best wiped out on GEORGE BROWN by lettin the case fall through an packin him aff home widout bein punished; av they had putt him to gaol for showin' contimpt av coort, fwhat punisshmint wud that be compared wid lettin' him go free?

Misher GRIP, betune you an meself, I railly don't see into the force av this argymint, but that's fwhat I foind in the *Mail*, and it'd have to do.

Maybe I might write to yez again soon, av work keeps shlack loike it is at prisint, but I'm thinkin av goin on the Grand Trunk for an Ingine driver. I don't know annything about dhryvin an ingine, yez may say, forby fwhat I larued fwhin I was unloadin the scows belongin to the drudge at the bay, beyant. But I have a good characker from me last place, an I'm in hopes, av necessary, I can get wan also from you wid regard to me bein a man av lithry an scientific attainimints; so I think me chance is purty good. Manetime, I remain yours thruly,

TERRY TIERNEY.

**A Striking Suggestion.**

IT is a well attested fact that there are creatures in this world, wearing the outward semblance of humanity, who are cursed with a strange craving for evil notorieties. This unnatural ambition impels them to originate or imitate atrocious crimes, and the particular offence to which they have hitherto been most partial—as a sure road to infamy—is murder. To commit a murder, get caught, imprisoned, tried and condemned, makes one immediately the uppermost subject of conversation and morbid newspaper writing; instantly elevates one into importance of a certain kind, and makes his most trivial belongings interesting. The newspaper man minutely describes, not only the prisoner himself, but his clothes—graphically dwelling on the quality of the stuff, and carefully giving an inventory of the contents of the breeches pockets. Every day the respectable public buy the paper to find out what the doomed man had for breakfast, how much he ate, and just how many cups of coffee he took. All this, we repeat, not a few hair-brained wretches purchase at the expense of their own lives. If there are any such within the range of GRIP'S voice, let them learn that there is a new and much happier path to a similar fame. Let them take notice that persons who make "strikes" on railroads, as well as persons who commit murder, are hence forward to secure all these favours at the hands of the newspapers. In witness whereof, observe the following extract from the *Mail's* Montreal Correspondence of Tues day last. The writer is describing Grand Trunk engineers when he says—

Several of the hotels in which they are staying were visited yesterday. All the men were well dressed. Many had just returned from church, and, as a class of citizens would bear favourable comparison with any other.

This is only the beginning of this sort of thing. In a short time it will be fashionable for the papers to tell us exactly how "Strikers" in any given case received the ministrations of their spiritual advisers, when they "went to church;"—what and how much they ate at the hotels; what sort of material their good clothes were made of, and all the other details necessary to satisfy a morbid curiosity. Let our possible murderers note these things, and when the frenzy for notoriety seizes them let them strike—not their unoffending neighbor, but after the manner of the Locomotive Brotherhood.