

## GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The greatest Beast in the Zoo; the greatest Bird is the Owl;  
The greatest Fish is the Oyster; the greatest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6TH, 1875.

### Answers to Correspondents.

**YOUNG BARRISTER.**—We understand that since Mr. Moss has gone on the bench, it is possible for a junior counsel to address the Court without being snubbed.

**A CROWN COUNSEL.**—You complain that a brother in the law describes you to the jury as a "ravening wolf", and that we further insult you by calling you "Blunder MacBlunderbuss, Q. C." You have no right to suppose we referred to you. You are not the only Q. C. nor the only Crown Counsel in the world.

**ALGERNON.**—"An obliging Liberal Conservative friend has got my name on the assessment list, through some method which I do not pretend to understand. This is on condition that I vote the Conservative ticket. This is of course what I want to do. All us fellows in Banks is strict Conservatives, it being the gentlemanly thing you know. But I am distractingly fond of a young lady who, somehow or other, has what she calls National sentiments, and she says I must vote for TURNER or give up her friendship. Both my friends insist on me going to the Polls, and I know the Liberal Conservative, who is an enthusiastic fellow, will make me, if he has to drag me there by the throat. So, you see, here's a pretty go for an inoffensive young man, who as long as he can pay his tailor, don't care who gets in. What am I to do? violate the condition on which I got my vote (which I wish I hadn't got now) or lose the friendship of her I love."

[We have considered your case ALGERNON and sympathise with you deeply. You can do one of two things. First, you can go it blind.—They vote by ballot now, you know (though it has nothing to do with the dancing you like so much at the theatre), and you can shut your eyes when you put your mark on the ballot paper. Or you can vote for both candidates, and tell each of your friends that you voted with their party. No one will see you, and if you afterwards keep clearly in your mind the names of each candidate, and the opinions he represents (we do not pretend to do the latter ourselves) you will come through all right.]

### WEST TORONTO.

GRIP'S ORACULAR PREDICTION.

As both ROBINSON and TURNER cannot be elected, it follows that the one or the other must stay at home; and as neither will do so if he can help it, GRIP declares that

ONE OF THEM WILL BE ELECTED!

Whether it be TURNER or ROBINSON who is to be numbered among the elect, depends upon which of the two the majority of the electors predestinates to Parliament, and consequently, he will be elected who is

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

### From Our Box.

A young gentleman has applied for the position of dramatic critic for this journal. He says he has studied the critiques in the *Mail* for the last year with care, and feels that he has now the requisite dramatic knowledge, and familiarity with critical terms. He also says that if we get him on the dead-head list at the different theatres, he will leave the question of remuneration to us. He sends a specimen of his skill, and trusts that it will bear comparison with similar productions in the *Mail*.

**MR. FECHTER'S HAMLET.**—On Monday night the justly celebrated play of HAMLET, one of the most popular dramas of the esteemed WM. SHAKESPEARE, was produced at the Grand Opera House with Mr. FECHTER as the *Prince of Denmark*. The audience was the most select and fashionable that ever welcomed an actor to Toronto. Crowds of beautifully dressed ladies and gentlemen streamed in during the whole of the first act, evincing by their strenuous efforts to gain their seats, and the earnestness of their language, an enthusiasm which Mr. FECHTER must have observed and appreciated. The story of HAMLET, as our readers will thank us for reminding them, is as follows.—[Here ensues an able and interesting summary which we are regretfully compelled to omit.—ED.] Of Mr. FECHTER it is sufficient to say that he

is an artist, and that his realization of the character he represented was essentially artistic. Of the remaining characters, we may truly say that never was an actor better supported. Mr. JOHN SMITH as the *King* showed an adaptiveness for the royal character which we had hardly expected from his previous training. The idea of wearing the crown on the side of the head, betokening an easy dignity, a being thoroughly "at home" in the part, as it were, is we believe, his own, and was much appreciated by the more intelligent of the audience. The *Queen* of Miss MARY JANE JONES was painstaking and conscientious. In fact a more conscientious queen we do not remember to have met with. Mr. NICODEMUS JOHNSON as the ghost was singularly able-bodied. The scene where HAMLET upbraids his mother, and is interrupted by hearing the creaking of the ghost's boots was admirably realistic. Miss BRICE as Ophelia was powerful and aesthetic, and at the same time tender and characteristic. The rendition of the scene where Ophelia staggers on the stage in a state of pitiable intoxication, was especially effective and pathetic enough to draw tears from the eyes of a ward politician. Mr. JAMES BAGGS as the second grave-digger displayed an earnestness of purpose in the church-yard conversation which was a revelation to most of his hearers. We have only to add that the scene-shifters were manly and conscientious, and the prompter artistic to the last degree.

### Nonsense Verses.

*Virginibus juerisque canto.*

There was a young lady of Barrie  
Who vowed that she never would marry;  
She was then not a score,  
She is now forty-four,  
And declares she would take the old Harry.

A seaman there was of Dalhousie  
Who was always disgracefully boosey;  
And he swore by the hour  
With a fervour and power  
Which were greatly admired at Dalhousie.

There was a young man of Newmarket  
Who thought all the evening he'd spark it;  
But her brother came up  
With a terrier pup,  
And enforced his return to Newmarket.

A maiden there was of Megantic  
Whose habits were sweetly romantic;  
She sat on the hills  
Drinking syrup of squills,  
While the pale moon rose o'er the Atlantic.

(NOTE.—Persons desirous of immortalizing themselves and their places of residence are invited to contribute under this head.—ED.)

### Ancestry.

ENGLISH SWELL.—"What do you mean fellah! by talking to me of yonah family?—You have no pedigree."

PAT.—"Paddy-gree is it? Howld yer prate ye monkey-faced gossoon. Shure I've a Paddy-gree in the strait decint from St. Patrick himself be gorta. Bad cess til ye, ye dirty shpalpeen."

### West Toronto Races.

TURNER'S SPEECHES.

Remember, remember, on the 6th of November,  
Sir JOHN A.'s foul treason and plot,  
When with HUGH ALLAN'S gold  
He scooped into the fold  
All those who by gold could be bought.

ROBINSON'S SPEECHES.

Remember, remember, on the 6th of November  
Lang GEORDIE'S foul treason and plot,  
How with JOHN SIMPSON'S notes  
He bought all the votes  
That could by such practice be bought.

CANADA FIRST.

Remember, remember, on the 6th of November  
Both BROWN'S and MACDONALD'S foul plots,  
And vote for the man  
Not the party he ran,  
Who will do what he can, and he ought.