

**The Truly Loyal Subject.**

See Cartoon.

Now, BLAKE and SMITH, I'd have you know,  
This Independence scheme won't do.  
I talked of it some years ago,  
But you're not me and I'm not you.

I'm very sorry, BLAKE, to hear  
The words you used the other day,  
You were a good boy once, I fear  
'Tis SMITH that's led you in this way.

Rebellious SMITH, from England spurned,  
When landed on Canadian ground,  
To your old factious tricks you turned,  
And in each chief a foeman found.

I used thee to unhorse JOHN A.,  
I helped thee in the SANGSTER fight;  
But think not 'twas for fear of thee,  
Much less for love,—it was for spite!

Depart from me, ye rebel crew,  
My former Self now quit my sight!  
The Queen's most loyal subject true  
May soon return a full-fledged knight.

No "arbitrary measures" I  
Will Majesty advise you know,  
There's one which I would not defy—  
I'd let her make me Duke of Bow!

**The Spelling Match.**

(By a conceited little boy.)

Hoo-roar! a spelin matche, I here, is commin off full soon,  
And i at spelin am a boss—a regular sharpe coon!  
The prises slick as ennything I'll gett i kno quite wel,  
And av a laff at al the chapps who don't kno how to spel!

My grandma sez she never sor a lad so sharpp as I  
I'll floor that dixionarry man, becoss I am so spry  
He cannot puzzel me, I'm upp to al these spellin rigs,  
Thares nuffin that i kaannot spel from porkkupine to pigges.

I see miself alreddy stande the boss of all the lot;  
I'll sho to evvery boddly there the sorte of chap they've got.  
My schulemaster he wil be gladdie to se me take the floor,  
He'll luke around quite proude, and sa *Onkkore! Onkkore! Onkkore!*

Oh! what a klevver, klevver lad! Sweet cuzzen Flo I guess  
Will say, and on me she wil smile, to see my grate success.  
And Bill Jones won't he just bee riled to see her smile on mee!  
And won't the spelers al go home as mad as they can bee!

**Canada at the American Centennial.**

GRIP is pleased to know that his native country is to be fittingly represented at the Philadelphia Exhibition. In addition to the entrees which will illustrate the material wealth and prosperity of the Dominion, he expects to see the following articles forwarded for the occasion:

A Volume of Travels. Exhibited by WM. MACDOUGALL.

A New legal work "On the laws of Partnership," By HON. M. C. CAMERON.

A map of Ontario (with all the constituencies marked according to their Political leanings and the majorities for either party, last election, carefully marked and also a rough estimate of the money needed to secure each.) By MR. CROOKS.

A fyle of *Nations*. By Prof. GOLDWIN SMITH.

Ditto of *Globes*, with a decoration new from England. By (Hon.) GEO. BROWN.

A few specimens of Canadian Cabinet Ministers, one from each Provincial legislature to be exhibited among the living curiosities.

A large and varied stock of combustibles. By Hon. E. BLAKE.

Specimen of hand writing and collection of Turnips. By the Ontario Provincial Secretary and Commissioner of Agriculture.

An original work on "What I know about Baby-farming" By the President of Canada First Association.

Life and sayings of JIMUEL BRIGGS, with a portrait, lock of hair, and autograph of the same. By JIMUEL BRIGGS.

**Inconsistency.**

THE last number of *The Beehive* contains a spirited letter against cruelty to bipeds, yet, in the next column the editor suggests that *The Beehive* should be supplied to the prisoners confined in the City gaol. GRIP hopes that if the authorities act upon this idea, they will confine the extra punishment to persons convicted of at least murder and arson.

**Memnon's Reply.**(See *Grip Vol. IV. No. 25.*)

You bade me speak my mind, you hear me now,  
Place cannot tempt me to forget the words,  
Which at Aurora heretofore I spoke,  
Like my Egyptian prototype, the dawn  
With filial reverence hailing.

**Mr. G——n B——n Addresses the Two Governments.**

GENTLEMEN,

I put you where you are, and I made you what you are, at least *My* brother did so. I am accused of seeking office at your hands. I would not accept it. I certainly would not accept a paltry shrievalty and I know you would not insult *me* by giving it to *me*. *My* brother is your master and I come next to him in authority, so that if I wanted anything, I should give it to *myself*. I am very glad to allow it to be known that you have a proper sense of gratitude to *Me*, but I cannot allow it to be thought that I would allow you to give *Me* what I should claim as a right. Besides I do not think you have anything in your gift just now which is worth *My* acceptance, or that I am likely for some time to be offered anything by you which is worth *My* acceptance.—Therefore, gentlemen, I tell you that I would not accept any office in your gift, and I have given instructions that *My* decision be communicated to the public.

**Address to the Needy Knife Grinder.**

By the Manager of "The Mail."

KNIFE-GRINDER, hither! come and grind my stabber!  
Last week's fifth-ribs have dulled the edge like thunder,  
Come, start your wheel, I've got more victims waiting  
To feel its mettle.

Think it's used up? Bless you, so it ought'r!  
Just see the work I had to do last issue—

JETTE, LAFLAMME, BLAIN, BURPEE, TEMPLE, EDGAR,  
CROOKS and MACKENZIE!

Not for to mention Mr. GORDON BROWN too,  
Which, sir, the same I guess I cut him savage!

No sir, no knife can keep it's edge and p'int, a-  
Stabbing *grit* substance!

**The Queen's Park Improvements.**

GRIP has been enabled from a secret source to give a full programme of the improvements made, contemplated, or in progress in the Queen's Park. Some are familiar to our readers already. Others will probably startle the guileless citizens. They are as follows:

Removal of the Queen's statue.

Removal of its pedestal.

Removal of the Ridgeway monument.

Suppression of the open air preachers.

Removal of all the trees.

Filling up of the lake.

Building rows of houses up both sides of the avenue.

Building more houses.

Building a double row of villas from the site of the Queen's statue to the Bloor street gate.

A bone boiling establishment and a gas works will replace the unsightly University building.

Erection of a symbolical statue of a donkey commemorative of the civic authorities.

The balance of the Park will be let off in building lots, with the exception of about an acre, which will be reserved as a recreation ground.

The University cricket ground will be ploughed up, and prepared for Aldermen BAXTER and BOUSTEAD, who intend to sow their wild oats there.

These stupendous improvements will render the Park at last worthy of the Queen City of Ontario, which has long stood in need of a capacious and suitable ground for the recreation of the citizens. The extreme beauty of the designs is self-evident, even from this brief description, and when completed will give to our public grounds the aspect of Fairyland.

**Croaks and Pecks**

ANOTHER sacrifice of individuality. The *Globe* has an article in favor of capital punishment. Just to remind brother DYMOND that he isn't to do quite as he pleases.

THE *Liberal* of the 29th, in speaking of the Welland Election Trial says.—"Mr. MILLER, the counsel for the petitioner, rested his case on five points." If Mr. M's Five Points are no better than those of New York, he ought to move on with that case and rest it some where else. It seems to be a hard case for Mr. CURRIE. He evidently could not CURRIE favor with Justice GWYNNE—for the Justice "ain't a GWYNNE" to let bribery pass unpunished. WELL, well—and what next?