

A Political Mouse.

ST. LEGER McDUFF,
A lazy young muff,
Sigh'd to be a Government mouse;
So his wealthy old dad,
Who some influence had,
Got him "a soft sit" in the House.

There now he doth shine,
In his best superfine—
This mouse on the wheel of the State—
Secure of his pay,
He loafs all the day;
And has his accounts kept on the slate.

To take care of his share
Of this partisan fare—
A share of the loves and the fishes—
He'll bully, lie, dare.
Sneak, slander, or swear—
This mouse at the Government dishes!

He lives at his ease,
As he nibbles his cheese—
The public cheese in "the House:"
And on brandy and beer
He spends hundreds a year;
As becomes a political mouse.

He joins in the throng
Of the party most strong,
Observing each change of the hour;
And when JOHN A. grows weak,
Why, then off he will sneak—
You may bet—to the party in power.

How to Spend the Holiday.

NOBODY need spend a dull holiday on this, the 24th. The Goddess of Leisure extends her arms invitingly on every side, and smiles from ear to ear. But still there may be some who have not had time to formally arrange a programme for the day, and others who are equally undecided by reason of the variety and brilliancy of the attractions. With a view to aiding such unfortunates, GRIP begs to recapitulate a few of the ways in which the day may be pleasantly spent.

To the citizen of aquatic tastes nothing would be more enjoyable than a row on the bay. As the weather will probably be meltingly hot, the exercise of rowing will be most healthful. To get the full benefit of it, however, it is necessary that the citizen should take a tolerable cargo with him—a few of his sisters, his cousins and his aunts. Without this he could not enjoy the consciousness that he was combining benevolence with pleasure.

Those who do not care for rowing, even under these delightful circumstances, may go on one of the many steamboat excursions. Heads of families might take the children to the Zoo at the Humber, where a great deal of solid instruction in natural history may be laid in at small cost, in viewing the free menagerie, which, when Mr. GRIP last visited it, consisted of a consumptive fox, a disconsolate bear, and, if he is not greatly mistaken in the classification—a polecat.

Or if he prefers a somewhat longer trip, the pleasure seeker is at liberty to go to Niagara on either of the three steamers, any one of which is a great deal faster and better than the others; or he may take in Victoria Park, where the luxuriant foliage shields him from the sun, and he need have no fear of being *Boyled* any more; or, if he feels that he can pay a more delicate compliment to Her Majesty by visiting LORNE Park, he is at liberty to do so, and will probably be well rewarded for his choice. This is a new pleasure ground, and on this auspicious 24th will be filled with blooming young ladies, green grass and young men.

But it may be that the party for whose guidance we are writing, is one of those

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hapless beings who dare not go out on the water. In that case we must try and find a pleasure resort ashore for him. If he is anything of an antiquary, perhaps it would amuse him to go and see the Indian fete at the Cricket Ground. If he has never seen any aboriginal performances before, he will undoubtedly be delighted with the way in which the red-men perform the green-corn dance. This dance is supposed to be in honor of the harvest, and on this occasion will be given with all details, not omitting the ripe corn juice. There are also other sports to be indulged in here.

On the Lacross Ground, at the corner of Jarvis and Wellesley streets, he may see poor Lo under other conditions. Here a team of braves representing the Sioux are to do battle with the pale-faced twelve, at three in the afternoon. This will afford the visitor much diversion, as it is well-known the Sioux are a very savage race, and it is possible a few of the white men may be scalped before the game is over.

If our protegee is of a blood-thirsty character, that is to say, if he is the sort of fellow who delights in witnessing prize-fights, hangings, and that sort of thing, perhaps the most blissful fun for him on the 24th will be at the Rink, where he may witness the wind-up of the six days' walk. There his soul may revel in a spectacle of torture of the most delightful description. In addition to all these attractions, there are cheap excursions on all the railways, and it is at once an innocent and pleasant recreation for the city man to go off for a quiet day in Hamilton or some other adjacent village, where he can have his feelings gratified by exciting the astonishment and envy of the simple country people. In conclusion, GRIP would say that if the pleasure-seeker intends to indulge a taste for old rye on the 24th, he should decidedly stay at home and mind the child, and let his wife go fishing.

Walker.

"Now," said Dr. JOHNSTON, "let us take a walk down Fleet Street." Dr. JOHNSTON was a walker, his friend "Bozzy" tells us so, and his pace no doubt, like his favorite street, was fleet, although the number of "laps" he made is lost in the lapse of time. Yes—there is no more doubt that the learned Doctor was a great walker than that he wrote a dictionary. Of course he was not the author of WALKER'S Dictionary, nor should he be confounded with other historic walkers, NICARAGUA WALKER, HOOKEY WALKER, or Major WALKER, for instance. Had the "great man" lived in our own time he would have cultivated his legs and given his brains a rest; he would doubtless perceive that his "walkist" merits would be a surer road to fame than all his erudition, and knowledge of Greek roots. We are now in Toronto happy in the possession of a number of walkers, who, like so many wandering Jews, night and day plod on their weary way, one of whom is WALKER by name, and all walkers by nature. The object of their great feet is to ascertain who among them can go the greatest number of times around a ring in a given period, at the termination of which the winner becomes a champion, the recipient of a monetary consideration, and the plaudits of an admiring multitude. It is to be hoped that should another "match" take place, the walkers may be induced to take a course in any one straight direction from the city, the "pod" going farthest and staying longest away to receive a purse, to which, under these conditions, Mr. GRIP will readily and generously contribute.