

THE LANCE.

THE LANCE

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Registered letters at our risk.

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LANCE.

SINT SALES SINE VILITATE.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 4TH, 1878.

"Lance" Cartoon.

Lo and behold, Canadians! our machine
In its grand machin-ations so bewitching,
Oft out of office turning patriots clean,
While into places "void pet" jobbers pitching!
Cartoons, of course, are pictures of the brain,
Symbols of commonsense and mental vision,
That serve to point and guide us to the train,
Of Ministerial frauds that cause derision!

And while this patent combination plan
Applies its powers to farming, hedging, ditching,
An added power it centres in one man,
Such as the Premier, whose ambition's itching!
This queer machine had origin in France
Or Spain, and by mule-train cross'd the Atlantic,
And so has been adopted now by LANCE
In hope of taming down Grits who go frantic.

See how it works! G. B. the engineer,
Stands while the boss the friction tube is oiling,
Ready to let on steam and place in gear,
E. B. admires and smiles at others toiling!
With rubber gear it would "make bright" steel rails!
Help labor-saving plans, of this young nation—
Might pitch and stamp the letters for the mails,
With Huntingdon to "boss" the operation!

Had its rare powers been utilized before,
To him its worth had far exceeded "copper!"
It, Cartwright's "shield" too, might have silver'd o'er,
And, figur-a-tively saved him many a "whopper!"
Bills thro' the Senate Mills, too, might have worked,
By patent process and rare combination,
Nor with amendments had they then been "burked!"
By Senators, pitch-forked by elevation!

With added wheels, Laflamme new powers had found,
Blake by machine had worked up legal cases,
And Jones, when marching his inspection round
Goose-step recruits, had put thro' all their paces!

And Cartwright, well the new machine might use
In printing ponderous tomes of "Budget speeches!"
Nor economic principles abuse—
So oft a text, from which his master preaches!
Such machine running too might help Quebec
Put through official work—all sorts of jobbing,
Might save the Joly remnant of a wreck
With salvage sure to all adepts at jobbing!

Had Nixon dealt with Ballantyne for ties,
By patent gear saved thirty thousand dollars,
His Ottawa visit had been freed from lies!
Nor hidden profits puzzled all the scholars;
If Ministers are not less knaves than fools,
Their machin-ations soon will show new beauties,
Dropping Goff-Oliver, and other tools,
This patent one—charm-like, will do their duties!

Pembina Railway Tie Contract.

Thirty one thousand dollars, in excess
Of lowest tender, Nixon gives for ties,
Yet hopes it may not cause clear Grits distress!
It will but match Mackenzie's steel-rails rise!

Excess of Jo-ey.

In a certain House of Commons
There's a very funny man,
And the Grits half die of laughing
When he's funny as he can.

When he wanders thro' the country
To get the silly folks Brown done,
Just listen to a specimen
Of Joseph and his fun.

"If I owed the devil," quoth he,
"Half a dozen abandoned souls,
And he wouldn't take Sir John A.
In exchange for all their polls.

"He'd be very hard to please,"
Says the devil, "I agree;
I'm very doubtful of Sir John;
But you'll soon come back to me,
Just only give you rope enough,
The other five and ye."

A Mys-tified Miss.

A young lady residing on Huntley street called at the police station the other night and reported the loss of a portmonaie, containing \$5. Her story of the affair is a beautiful example of the extreme exactitude and strict attention to details usually manifested by ladies in all matters involving the "filthy lucre." While promenading King street, she became possessed of the idea that unless she removed her purse from her sacque pocket, that operation would be performed by some one else. Not having a much safer pocket to store away her treasure away in, she undertook to carry it in her hand, and did so—for two blocks. She appears mystified in regard to the loss, and is not certain whether she threw it away, or it was taken from her hand by a snatch thief.

Rymal as a Humorist.

As once, our old dog Tray, we loved to hear,
To Rymal we give rhyme and lend an ear!
For every silly dog must have his day,
And growl and bark, by turns, his life away,
If exercise of mother wit Joe ask,
Why not across his face first draw a mask?
Be jolly then, while masquers please a section,
Who'll give his manufactory "protection!"
Some State M. D.'s opine Joe's not insane,
But draws on a full vari-cose-y vein!
So his vain humours, they indulge with unction,
As they do Cartwright's shield of double junction!
Dick vows if Rymal does play the buffoon,
He's only stage-struck at the full of moon!
And while amusement flags not—does not cloy,
Sir John should this Grit actor not annoy!
Should not distract Reformers!—raise a storm
Of words, when they "have nothing to reform!"
The LANCE may spear him, if Joe needs a spear?
But now his humors do but raise a cheer!
Still, let not Rymal wander or be serious!
Else by admirers he'll be deemed delirious,
Tho' a dull witling he may serve for clown,
Joe-Miller's leaves for Mills, or big-push BROWN!
The LANCE, then, every whit of blame revokes
With but one prod to stick Joe to his jokes!

Our Orchestra Chair.

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.—Miss May Fisk's "English Blondes" made their appearance this week, and met with an enthusiastic reception. It is impossible to single out any particular individual for commendation without doing an injustice to the rest. The troupe is composed of finished artistes, whose singing and dancing form one of the principal features of the entertainment. The "Classic Groupings" were highly appreciated, as was also the mystic illusion entitled "A Stolen Statue." The amusing absurdities of the two "Niggers" as the *Baby Elephant* in the "Centennial Quadruped" fairly convulsed the audience. Viewed as a variety entertainment, it is decidedly superior to anything of a similar character witnessed by a Toronto audience for some time.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—On Monday, the "Jarley Wax Work Exhibition" was exhibited to a good audience. The "Texas Jack Combination" appeared on Tuesday, and has been the attraction since. The vigorous acting of the veritable Jack, himself, was greatly applauded, as was also the champion shot, Ira A. Paine. The rest of the performers acquitted themselves very creditably.