

A Grave Subject for Puns.

*The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl;
The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.*

DEAR GRIP,—

I don't like to differ
From your (or JOE MILLER's) belief,
But it's my decided opinion,
The *grav(i)est* beast known is—Beef.

I think you are somewhat partial,
In awarding the prize to the Owl;
Though p'r'aps not: for now I remember,
They make a very grave howl!

Your remark on the Oyster is fishy,—
They're the jolliest esculents out!
Though, when taken in superabundance,
They send men to their graves, without doubt.

The gravest man is the Fool, eh!
Excuse me,—don't think that I rave,—
But allow me to make the suggestion
That it's he who is dead in his grave!

The Supreme Court.

Through the kindness of several ardent political partizans who were educated in the Montreal Post Office, we are enabled to lay before our readers (in advance of all contemporaries) the following correspondence.

GLOBE OFFICE, 20th September, 1875.

SIR,—I understand that you are bent on carrying the Supreme Court folly into effect. Be good enough to bear in mind that I reserve to myself the right to name four out of the six judges to be appointed.

Yours truly,
G. B.—N.

P. S.—I open this letter to say that I and my brother are agreed that Mr. K—H MCK—Z—E and Mr. J. D. ED—GR. should be rewarded for their faithful service to us by being included in the list of appointees. These of course are exclusive of my brother's list.

G—D—N, B—N.

Hon E—D B—E,
Minister of Justice.

OTTAWA, September 21st, 1875.

SIR,—Enclosed please find a letter bearing your signature. It is evidently your property.

Your Obedient Servant,
E—D B—E.

HON. GEO. B—N,
Globe Office.

TORONTO, 21st September, 1875.

DEAR SIR,—As it is necessary to have some of our coreligionists on the bench of the Supreme Court, we think you will agree with us, that Mr. J. D. M—R—K, Mr. J. O'D—E, and Mr. B—Y D—V—N are just the men for three of the vacancies.

Hon E. B—E,
Minister of Justice.

P. S.—We recommend for the office of Registrar to the Court Mr. PAT B—Y—E.

N. B.—For Senior Clerk, we think no more suitable person can be found than Mr. J. D. M—K. this, of course, if he be not appointed to the Bench. In the latter event Mr. T—R—Y C—R—K is the man.

P. S. & N. B.—The Act says some servants are to be appointed to the Court. For these positions we beg to submit the names of Paddy B—, JERRY L—, Tim S—, CORNY O. H., TERRY D—, LARRY O—, Mrs. O'CALLAGHAN, Mrs. FLANNIGAN and Miss O'TOOLE.

OTTAWA, 22nd Sept., 1875.

GENTLEMEN,—The names you suggest are very good. I am much impressed with that of the J. D. M—K. He has been here so often and has received so few canal contracts that he deserves much consideration at our hands, and, by the way, he must have picked up quite a knowledge of law while frequenting this office as well during the term of my beloved predecessor Sir JOHN as during mine. I fear that all you mention cannot be appointed without irritating the Scotch element. However, those unfortunate enough to be omitted will be cared for by your Local Government.

Truly Yours,
E—D B—E.

To the Catholic L—G—E,
Toronto.

Board of Works.

The Toronto City Board of Works is a wonderful institution. Its actions are characterized by madness without method. At least we all thought so. But we now learn that our public improvements have been carried on under a system which may be summarized as follows:—

1. Grade a street; macadamize it well until it has become a passable roadway, then convert it into a cedar and gravel road.
2. Dig it up and lay down sewers keeping it no thoroughfare as long as possible.
3. When the street is once more in order dig it up and lay down water pipes.
4. Macadamize it again and when the stones have well settled dig it up for gas pipes.
5. When order is restored, discover that the drain is badly put together and re-open the whole line of the street for repairs.

Love, Love, Beautiful Love.

*O Love, how wondrous is thy magic Art
Strengthening the weak and trampling on the strong.—Don Juan.*

Love's golden chains enfeet link by link,
And bolt on bolt, with sweet seductive power,
A Nation's chief!—All minor matters shrink
To insignificance at such an hour.

"What's in a name"? that antiquated myth
Unflinching credence cannot, as of old, win,
If here we drop the inexpressive SMITH,
Retaining but the more appropriate GOLDWIN.

Murder Will Out.

It has leaked out that during the Pacific Scandal season Mr. BROWN wrote a letter to Mr. SIMPSON, asking him to "come down handsomely" as others had done. Notwithstanding Mr. BROWN's lucid explanation, most people will think that bribery and corruption are not measured by the quantity of money used, but that it is as much a crime to spend \$3,000 in "influencing" elections as it is to lavish \$300,000 with the same object. At least, we may say to Sir JOHN and Mr. GEORGE BROWN on their own confessions—*arcades ambo*.

A Colloquy on Coal.

"The melan-coal-y days have come, the saddest of the year,"
When coal-men coalesce on coals and sell them very dear;
GRIP thinks that members of "coal rings" will meet with such mishaps
That they'll collide collectively, take colic, and collapse.
Cause why—they think that they have got a perfect right to boss us,
Bestriding o'er us petty men just like a large Coalossus.

Croaks and Pecks.

PATENT LUBRICATOR.—P—RD—E's extract from coal oil.

A MUCH to be desired pilgrimage for Sunday rioters—to Jericho.

WHY was the late Vice-Chancellor translated to the Supreme Court? Because it required a Strong man to support RICHARDS.

A PHENOMENON.—The *Mail* says there was in the procession last Sunday a cross between two acolytes. Who can he be?

G. B. is the Saul among the grits. He is described in "Men of the Time" as a large-souled man with a mind which pervades the *Globe*.

THERE will be no dearth of fuel in Manitoba so long as WOOD is there. No one can say what will happen when he cuts his stick.

MANY of those who did not attend church in Toronto last Sunday excused themselves on the ground that they had found sermons in stones.

WEST TORONTO IN CHANCERY.—Mr. MOSS takes his chance of rising now a chance arises. However, no chance o' rye for the free and independent.

When Dr. RYERSON suggested the appointment of a MINISTER of Education, he meant a Methodist Minister—probably himself. However, Mr. CROOKS's appointment is a good one as he is now an OXFORD man.

WE are glad to learn that Mr. EDGAR is bringing out a new edition of "The Pleasures of Memory." It will contain EDGAR's great speech at Welland; a detailed statement of his \$5,000 trip to British Columbia; and his opinion of the electors of Monck and South Oxford.

CORPORATION NOTICE.—In consequence of the impassable state of the streets, the inhabitants of the city of Toronto are requested to emigrate, and to remain about during the next decade, in order that sewers, water and gas may be laid.

BY ORDER.

N. B.—No complaints will be received from any persons who remain after this notice.