

The Frogs.

I dreamed (you know, most sapient GRIP,
One dreams things quite astonishing)
That, lately on a walking trip,
I sat me down beside a spring.

Its waters flowed about the place,
And formed a little pond thereat,
A pond wherein, in jolly case,
Croaked thirteen frogs all fair and fat.

And while I sat they fatter grew;
And stouter did each grunter swell,
The cause whereof I nothing knew,
But I thought the creatures were not well.

But soon, by chatter of their own,
(Few know their tongue; but I know it.)
I found it was conceit alone
That puffed them till they almost split.

Beyond conceit—the frogs were mad,
And with the wildest thoughts possessed,
Which Nature's joking moments had,
E'er placed within the froggy breast;

Each little speckled fellow small
(His language plain did represent)
Believed himself a statesman tall,
And that they were a Government.

Each frog had burst 'im then and there,
But some one sent a whizzing stone,—
(Down dived the frogs with dreadful scare)
I looked; keen GRIP, by you 'twas thrown.

Eminent Legal Opinion.

To the Hon. E. Blake, Ottawa.

SIR.—You are requested to give your opinion whether, in the case now pending in the Court of Public Opinion, JOHN A. *versus* A. MACKENZIE *et al*, the cause of the defendant MACKENZIE will be injured by having lately introduced a new material called MILLS into his process of manufacture.

Receive herewith fee, \$5,000.
Toronto, Oct. 26, 1846.

Yours
GRIP.

To Grip, Toronto.

HIGHLY RESPECTED SIR,—

Having myself an interest in the article MILLS, and connection with the MACKENZIE firm, I am prevented from giving an unbiassed opinion. But having referred the question to my legal advisers, they are decidedly of opinion that the introduction of the article MILLS into said manufacture will occasion loss of defendant's suit, for these reasons:—

1.—The suit in question hinges on capability of defendant MACKENZIE to carry on a certain manufacture called Government Cloth, in buildings formerly occupied by plaintiff JOHN A.

2.—The cloth in question has been made this three years from the staple BROWN, a staple tough, rugged and enduring, but lately discovered to be extremely unhealthy to the wearers, and apt to create the cutaneous disease called Free Trade, extremely injurious to Canadians. The mixture of the article MILLS will do still further injury in this respect, and will also destroy the wearing qualities of the goods, as the article MILLS is a very raw material, a compound of stiff annexation fibre, rotten Cobden shoddy and inferior didactic wool.

3.—The manufacture in question therefore cannot be successfully carried on, as the article MILLS cannot properly combine with the staple BROWN, out of which said cloth has been hitherto attempted to be made by defendant.

I may privately remark that, owing to this opinion of my legal friends, I have lost faith in the article MILLS, and am about to sell out all my stock in the MACKENZIE business, and abandon my present connection with the firm.

Ottawa, Oct 28, 1876.

Yours respectfully,
E. BLAKE.

The Halifax Citizen, last week, copied GRIP's poetry on "Turkish Stocks" without giving credit. He is a dishonest citizen.

Currod Ebonds.

DOT II DIMES.

Mein Leibem Grip,

You vill recommember dot in dot excommunication I wrote you de veek behint now, I dolt you dot mein Herr Doctor TUPPER is come to life by Doronto. Vaul, a couble of days before yesterday, I make my mind up dot as I am now von of dem newspaper fellows, it would been my peenis to gone und make vot you call interview a little mit dot medical yontlemans, und found me oud whose his peennis, how is he goin to done here, und vhy he come by Doronto, und all der peculiars dot I tink dont vill been interesting by der readers und borrowers von your lifely paber.

I vos peddle me rount mit sausage yust ven I first took dot notions in my head, und it happens to been by accidental, dot I am close by der United Empire Glup. I got peennis in dot place anahow, to bring about fifty yards of my sausage, as dey vos goin to had a house dinner, und der Conservatiff Barty dont would eat any sausage but mine. Der head cook dolt me bout sixty dimes, dot Sir JOHN always gots away mit more as a dozen by efery mealtimes, und VILLIAM MACDUGALL says dot he dont saw how a Grit can make such goot sausage. Von day dey haf a grand barty by der Glup, und VILLIAM makes dot remark oud lout, und Sir JOHN gots up und says dot of gourse SWACKELHAMMER vos a Grit, but he don'd put his pollydicks in his peennis, und dot is how dere don't vos no Grit in der sausages. I expose it dont vos necessity to remark dot laughter comes in here. But I must proceed on about my story. Ven I vend in der Glup I found a many of Pollydicians von der Dory gamp, sotting on chairs, und vawking arount spokin about der Reactions, und MACKENZIE, und MILLS, und all der oder atrocities connection mit der Eastern question. Dey vos waitin till dinner is reaty, und after a little time, a row of prass buttons und a white necktie came by der door und rings a bell. I vos got me a little excitement und shouts oud "Sausages!"

Sir JOHN gofe me contradictions to all der yontlemans und also Doctor TUPPER, und invited me dot as I am a newspaper-mans und GRIP is von of der only pabers like dot kind in der gountry, I would been much obliged to come und took some dinner mit der crowd.

I told him yah, in der most boliteness kind of a way, und ve made ourselves bretty soon a seat arount der table. It don't would been good manners dot I dolt you vot ve haf for dinner dot time, ober I would have no jecohions to state dot fried sausages dot I am bretty well acquainted mit der maker of dem, vos in large kuvantities on hand, und dot as usually dey vor pronounce tip top by der press und public. Of course der dinner is vash down mit speeches. Dot is bretty dry vash to, I dolt you, sometimes. Der faist toast dot vos exposed on dot occasion is "Der Queen und Governor Shenral."

Der Editor von der *Mail*, he vos called upon und desponded some-dings like der following sendiments: Right honorable yontleman, und yontlemans vot don't is honorable, but only princple mens in der great Conservatiff Barty: I don't know much about dot Queen, except vot I reats in der newspapers, und I don't beleif always what is in der bapers. Ober, I have no doubtfulness dot she is a butty fine womans, onahow; but it isn't boliteness dot I spoke about a lady dot I haven't got me inducement to. I have der bleasure to been acquaintance bretty well mit der Governor SIENRAL, und I suppose he is in Shenral bretty respectability. (Laughter vos in here). Vaul, I must say der speech vot he makes ladely in British Columbia oud—(Here der spoker vos interruptions mit cries about—"Hush up!" "Dot is a sore subjects!" "Sot down!" und cetra.)

Next vos der toast "Der guest of der Efening."
I rose by my feet mit bashfulness feelings a liddle, on account dot I don't expect so much honours by my bolitical antagonisms. I make of course a low bow, und ven I pring my eyes up, I sawn dot Doctor TUPPER standin also up making himself a bow by der oder side von der table across by me. Vaul, dot is a bretty skitvation, don't it? It is blain to me dot dere vos a mistook about dot, someblaces, onahow. I said, "Gondlemans, I beg your apologise about dot, if der doctor vos der guest of der Efening—dot is aller right. Ober, I come here to sawn him opecially, dot I shall interview mit him, und found me oud vass is der reason about it dot he shall come to life in dis city. Since he is stand up alreaty, I move me a motions dot he shall dolt us how dot is."

Doctor TUPPER, he got ret by der roots of his hair mit blushes, und gives a look dot seems to be frightened to Sir JOHN, und says:—

"I dont like id, dot I shall been interveiw in a manner like dis. I could dolt you der reasons about my coming to Doronto, but I don't could spoke about it if Sir JOHN is present. It would make der Chieftain veep. Blease excuse me. Sir JOHN is der greatest Statesman, mit only one exceptions, in Canada. But I can't spoke some more yust now—I vill give you, of you please, a little boetry.

Und he stood up on a chair, und recided,

"I come to bury Casar, not to braise dot yontlemans," und cetra.

YACUP SWACKELHAMMER.