

their pipes from their mouths and responded—"As how, and wherefore." JONNYMACDONILECH sighed again, and said "Cos of the increase of bribery and corruption! Even so, we will pass a law enacting that any member of the Sandhelrum who is elected through treats, tips, teams, or anything but the free voice of the magnificent sovereign people shall lose his place and perquisites, and be thrust into outer darkness and desolation." So the law was passed. Whereat the men who ran the shebeens waxed pale and the politicians known as purists and patriots (under their spirited leader MADDIVIELECH) looked blue—though they waved their hats, and pretended to emit a faint hooorah!

5. The renowned LISGARISSUS when his term of office expired was succeeded by the illustrious DIOTREPHES, (whose chief Vizier was the white-souled MACCABEUS) and MACCABEUS said unto his lord—"Up! walk through the land, and behold it in all its determined and reckless fertility and expansiveness: and cultivate a rich free grant location for thyself in the hearts of the people!" Whereupon DIOTREPHES upped, and went forth lither and thither, and mingled with the sovereign and splendidous people and received addresses, and made speeches, one of which (after dinner) did give huge satisfaction. For DIOTREPHES told how having travelled in many and various high and low latitudes, from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, never till he came to Regem-elech had he seen a land where the sky was so lofty: the men so strong and virtuous: the women so lovely: the lakes and rivers so watery: the street dogs so numerous: the girls so graceful: the children so clever and retiring: the oxen so long-tailed: the politicians so patriotic: the butter so delicious: the municipal councils so public spirited: the Bobbies so active and intelligent: the cats such good mousers: and the journalists so able and courteous. Whereupon a voice cried out "That's just what I've been telling Emily!" and the sovereign people went home, in high feather singing "For he's a jolly good fellow!"

6. Now the great HUGHALLANTUS, as, next day, he sat in his treasury, counting his shekels, when he saw DIOTREPHES' speech, sprang from the ground with such a spring that he hit his head against the ceiling, and slapping his pocket with an exceeding slap, said: "BISMILLAH! BOADICEA is great, and DIOTREPHES is her prophet." Then he ordered six stereotyping machines, and went round and stood treat to everybody, and telegraphed to his agent in the Boadicea country to secure him ten boxes of the Yarborough cigars regardless of expense.

PART II.

Behold the stupendous EDWARDIBUS sat in his study consuming the midnight petroleum with corrugated brow, and perplexed expression of countenance. Before him was JONNYMACDONILECH'S "Standard Elevation Act"; and he read, and re-read, till suddenly a weird smile came over his pleasant lineaments. Jumping from his chair he gave a grand Ojibbawa war-hoop, followed by a private Bundora Irish jig, *ala* WILKES. Then he rushed to the American-House shebeen, and telegraphed to MACCABEUS—"Eureka!" WILKES came in and said in reply to a question, "Hot Scotch—inedicinal."

PART III.

1. The Standard Elevation court is assembled. The chief Cadi is on his seat. The captains and the counsellors, and the honourable men generally, are present, so is MACCABEUS calm and confident—Has he not the Eureka telegram in his pocket? [I suppose so R. DE D.]

2. HOOKY-WALKER-GRISTIBUS, is arraigned for bribery and corruption touching his election. CAKERGNILECH for petitioners, announces that he has 265 witnesses in court, to swear to 265 instances of GRITTIUS' misdoings, everybody is hopefully expectant. Behold do not you, and I, and all the rest of the sovereign people, take a Christian satisfaction in hearing of the peccadilloes of our dear publican and sinner friends and neighbours!

3. Lo! the tremendous EDWARDIBUS nudges the counsellor for GRITTIUS; and he rises, and with a look of conscious triumph he says—"M'lud, we confess bribery by an agent!"

4. Behold all awake to the fact that EDWARDIBUS' legal acumen have succeeded in driving a chariot-and-six through the Elevation Act! Lo! the inquiry is hushed up, and the Court-room becomes a region of general amenities! The Cadi, as he unseats GRITTIUS, compliments him on his leaving the court without anything to affect his spotless reputation. He will also report to the Grand Sachem that (for anything he has heard to the contrary) the constituency is as pure as Toronto gas, or milk. The honourable counsellors put their briefs into their bags. The court-room is cleared, the Virtuous Unspotted is again selected as a standard-bearer, the agent gets a white washing certificate, and in a few weeks V. U. slips again into the grand sachem as brisk and comfortable as though nothing had happened!

NOTE. There are various anachronisms of name, date, etc., in the above. But it's not my fault. It's the MS. R de D.

The Re-naming of Jarvis Street.

THE good taste of our City Fathers is transforming Jarvis Street into a stately avenue, and GRIP, as patron of all that is beautiful and progressive, heartily croaks his acknowledgments to them. When the improvements are complete it will probably be thought desirable to re-name the thoroughfare, and in that case no doubt a meeting will be held in one of the fine drawing-rooms which overlook it. GRIP foresees the proceed-

ings of this assembly, and in the hope of averting the realization of his vision, give them, as follows:

The chair will be taken by Mrs. PUFFINGTON, who will announce that the ladies and gentlemen are met for the purpose of deciding on a name for the whilom Jarvis street, and that suggestions are now in order.

Hon. GEO. BROWN will rise, and in his usual diffident manner, propose that it be named "Goldwin Avenue." This, he will go on to observe, he considers a euphous name, and at the same time one which indicates "Advancement," and "Advancement" is the watchword of the day. It cannot be that this great thoroughfare shall always continue to hold its present relations to the other streets. The time has come for it to assume all the duties and responsibilities of a great and beautiful avenue. At the same time, he begs them to understand that the name "GOLDWIN" has no reference to a certain person of the name of SMITH. He has never looked upon that person's name with anything but aversion.

Mr. W. H. HOWLAND will second the suggestion of the hon. Senator. He has long been particularly fond of that name, and would be delighted to have it incorporated with this flourishing city in this very way. For his own part, he don't mind if it *does* refer to any particular Professor.

Mr. JIMUEL BRIGGS will rise to say that if there is no general disposition to adopt the name "Briggs Boulevard" or "Jimuel Avenue," he will throw in his influence with the previous speakers. Mr. BROWN's choice suits him very well;—and it is not the first time that gentleman had suited him. (*Suppressed laughter.*) But the topic under discussion is not a *National* one, (*a smile*;) it is strictly municipal. He considers the name "Goldwin" particularly appropriate for what is now known as Jarvis street, because the fact that it, the wealthiest street, had secured such attention at the hands of the authorities, proves that *Gold did win!*—(*A brief suspense, followed by roars of laughter.*)

Mr. ALDERMAN HENDERSON will by this time have finished reading a report of one of his council room speeches in the *Globe*, and will come forward to say that he disapproves of the suggestion before the chair. If it be not too much trouble, can't the street be named "Henderson Avenue." He is not an egotistical man, much less an egotistical Alderman, and he has no desire to give himself any prominence in this community, but as a slight acknowledgement of the services of a certain alderman—he will not say he alludes to himself—he thinks the citizens generally will approve of the name "Henderson avenue."

Mr. ALDERMAN CROCKER will express his regret that he fails to see the force of his friend HENDERSON'S observations. He has a proposition which he hopes will meet with more general favour. It is that the name "Crocker street" be adopted.

Mr. ALDERMAN BAXTER will candidly acknowledge that Mr. CROCKER has been a useful member of the council, but certain other aldermen certainly carry more weight than he. He will suggest the substitution of the word "Baxter" for "Jarvis." "Baxter street" would give a fine idea of the street's breadth—

Mr. BRIGGS (*solito voce*) And greenness!

Mr. ALDERMAN BAXTER will go on to remind the meeting that Jarvis street has been furnished with chain guards, which naturally reminds him that "Baxter street" is already an household word through being mentioned in a poem known as the "Mulligan Guards." The alderman will then beg permission to sing one verse of that popular song, being accompanied on the banjo by Mr. WILL WALMSLEY, and Prof. GOLDWIN SMITH presiding at the piano.

The Mayor and all the Aldermen will join in the chorus, and march around the room, entirely forgetting their rivalry in the enthusiasm aroused by the song.

Mr. JOHN CAMERON will rise in a most unobtrusive manner and suggest the name "Liberal Avenue." He will express the hope that no one thinks this sort of advertising dodge. He does not insist that they shall call it "Liberal and Western Advertiser Avenue." Not at all; simply "Liberal Avenue."

Hon. GEO. BROWN will implore the meeting to dismiss this last suggestion peremptorily. If it is adopted, it will be a floodgate to let in untold tribulations upon the community generally, and himself in particular. If a murder, accident, or fire should ever occur on that street, that name would disbar the *Globe* from giving an intelligent account of the locality, and the reading public would thereby suffer. He hopes Mr. CAMERON will be magnanimous enough to withdraw his suggestion, and pick out some better name than "Liberal"—!

Mr. BROWN will suddenly catch his breath, and remain transfixed to the spot; his eyes staring wildly and vacantly, and a deathly pallor creeping over his face, while beads of cold sweat press through his lofty brow. The company will gaze in horror and amazement upon the awful spectacle, and a solemn, leaden silence reign over all! A flash of blood to Mr. BROWN'S face will restore his speech, and screaming, "*Ichabod! I've said it!*" he will rush from the house, followed by the bewildered company. All except Mr. JOHN CAMERON who, overcome with amazement and joy, will sink upon the carpet like another MARMION, and waving aloft a fragment of *The Liberal*, will shout "Victory! he's mentioned it!" Thus the meeting will end and the name of the noble avenue will remain to glorify the house of JARVIS.