

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

By BENGOUGH BROS., Proprietors. Office:—Imperial Buildings, next to the Post Office, Adelaide Street, Toronto. GEO. BENGOUGH, Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

G. E. Seymour and George Crammond are our only authorized travelling agents.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

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

Our Own Egotist.

Of course the all absorbing topic is the Pacific Railway Syndicate Terms. These Terms are now known throughout the country and have been discussed by the press. Very few of the newspapers give it a hearty support; a good number damn it with faint praise, while the majority denounce it unequivocally.

To the latter class Grip belongs. His objections are, firstly, that the road is unnecessary as a through line for the present and should only be built as the country can afford. Secondly, that the price paid is exorbitant. Thirdly, that the exemption from taxation, the right to choose their own land, the sole monopoly of the Railway system of the North West for twenty years, and the choice of either keeping the road or of handing it back to the government at the end of that time, is simply ridiculous.

The Committee of Pressmen that are arranging the reception of Capt. Forbes, have concluded that the reception shall take the form of a dinner, to be given him at the Queens on Christmas day. This meets my approbation, although to some the choice of the day may not seem wise.

The petitions that are circulating throughout the city praying government to repeal the duty on coal should receive the serious attention of every one. The grounds of the petition are well taken; and are, that the Tax is not equitably distributed over the whole Dominion, but falls principally upon the Frontier towns and cities; that it is a tax on one of the prime necessities of life; that it is used as a raw material in many of our large manufactures; and that it imposes an unjust burden upon our railway and steamboat lines. The petition is being signed by all political parties.

Col. De Winton is coming back from England, and we don't know yet whether the Princess Louise is coming or not. Well, I am not going to lose much sleep over it, at least not at present, as the Pacific Railway is occupying my attention to the exclusion of such trivial matters as the going or coming of the Governor General's wife.

I am informed that no petition against the Syndicate Terms will be forwarded from Lindsay, the people there being engaged in a soul-stirring, and blood-curdling investigation as to whether it was molasses a Teacher imbibed out of a black bottle during school hours. Till this

vexed question is settled a trifle like the Pacific Railway must remain in the back-ground. Lindsay does not tackle more than one great question at a time.

The Montreal Post believes it to be "the duty of every good Canadian to pray sincerely" that the C. P. railway scheme may be a success. Grip will leave that to those who intend in future to look down from angelic heights upon the iron horse traversing this continent.

Grip thinks the members of Cook's Church would have acted more wisely if they had settled their organ question somewhere else than within the precincts of the Police Courts. He thinks the less churches have to do with Police Courts the better, and considers the action of those members who have been indicted most unwise and unjust.

I think the efforts of the good people of Lindsay to get the Local Government to relieve them from paying interest upon their municipal indebtedness, hardly deserving of success. If they are to be relieved of this debt on the ground that they have by bonusing railroads helped to develop the back country, and thereby indirectly increased the revenue; then on the same ground every other municipality that have managed to beg, borrow, or steal money to build railroads, should also be relieved of their burden of interest.

And now one word more about the Syndicate and I am done. Would you call it a common sense bargain if a man were to take a more gage upon a farm, and fix it so that he would have to pay the interest himself, to the man who received the money. Yet that is exactly what the government is doing when they give the Syndicate 25,000,000 acres of land, then accept their bonds on these acres and pay the interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum.

Correspondence.

QUEBEC, 2nd Dec., 1880.

MY DEAR MR. GRIP.—As a constant reader of your valuable paper, I now take the liberty of asking you to postpone the publication of it for a few weeks, as I have not been able to read up the back numbers, and will never be able to do so if you continue at the same rate as you are doing. I never knew that yours was such a valuable little paper, until I was kept in Church a few Sundays ago an hour after the usual time by the clergyman having a long piece in his sermon advising his hearers to subscribe for it.

H. PAYG.

QUEBEC, Dec. 5th 1880.

DEAR GRIP,—I have been a constant reader of your paper for the last two years, and now write to tell you what I think of you. I think so much of you that I am going to buy up a whole edition of your Almanac and give it away. I have a neighbor who has never smiled since his wife died about six months ago, and his relations were afraid his health would be injured. I took him over a copy of GRIP, and when he saw the cartoon of Tupper on a mule dropping into a hole, he just sat down and laughed two hours, and has been as happy as a lark ever since. Why my dog will sit on his hind legs before Grip cartoons of John A. and laugh until the tears run down his cheeks. Send along a dozen copies, that I may scatter them around and do good.

TIMOTHY DOODLESACK.

ORANGEVILLE, Dec. 14th. 1880.

MISERER GRIP:—Be the powers an its mesself that'll whack the Spalpeen that don't

Hooray fur yeec. Oim that full wid the laugh, I don't belave oim goin to ate for the matler ave a wake. Sind me the paper fur as long us ye kin fur the dollar inclosed, an be jabbers whin it's done I'll sind ye more if I've to sthule it. I was goin to sind the money to the Land League to help on Parnell, more power to him, but o've changed me moind and sind it to you.

PATRICK O'FLAHERTY.

BERLIN, Dec. 10th, 1880.

MISERER GRIP:—De ondersigned would dank you for dot bicture of de meeding of barliament. I vas very sick, mine peer uud pretzel seem no right; mine sourkraut und Limburger no go mid me down, und I diuks I vas gone dead. On'ver I sees von goby of Grip, und I laff mit mine eyes oud, und I feels so bedder dot night dot I no can spreclin. I'll selubscribe for Zwi year, und bay peforehand; und ven you here gone, I gif you so much peer vat you no can drink him all.

GOTLIEB VON SCHWARZHAUSEN.

Opening of Parliament.

Dec. 9.—H. E. the Gov. Gen. came down to the Senate Chamber at 3 p. m., and having cast a lofty Highland glance upon the assembled aristocracy of the Dominion struck a constitutional attitude and said:

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate and ditto of the House of Commons:

I'm glad (at least through one the Cabinet's glad) To let you know the harvest wasn't bad; And that despite the *Chiefs* and all its gloom Hard times are past, and life begins to bloom; Three members of my Cabinet Knights *corrent*, Their usual summer spree in England spent, All that they did when thus upon the fly (Or nearly all) you'll hear of bye and by; Our railway huge to run from sea to sea, (A naughty job I fear its going to be) We must push through unbecoming frowns or smiles, We've built already nigh three hundred miles; Our frugal Tupper asks me here to say He thinks this Island Railroad soon will pay; The Queen (who loves a joke as much as Grip) Has kindly sent us out a training ship; We'll put her in command of Capt. TILLEY— She's called *Charlybob's* though it's rather *silly* We've got the boat, and cadets by the score, Disbandd crews, from played out *Bluefore*, Our civil service is too dear and toney; We're going to fix it up and save some money. We hope to save a pretty handsome margin, The bounds of Manitoba peed enlargin'; You'll hear with pain the Indian's food supply This year has failed, for a d they kindly cry; I'm glad, however, that *Lo's* firming knowledge Is growing—thanks to Guelph's illustrious College.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

(I speak to you, the Senate knows no party) Prepare, ye Tories, to applaud right hearty; There'll be a surplus on our till this year, The N. P.'s ruinous results—(Hear! Hear!)

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate, ditto of the House of Commons:

We'll bring down bills in re insolvent banks And companies, that will deserve your thanks. And also to amend the Railway Act, Which badly needs a mending, that's a fact; Likewise we're going to fix the Criminal law, That's all, clear out, no, Blackrod, bow *adieu*.

"More trouble in Ireland," read Mrs. Partington. "I wonder," said the old lady laying down her spectacles and blandly regarding Ike, who was trying to tie a hard knot in the cat's tail, "I wonder that Government doesn't incorporate that Parnell for life, and send the ring-leaders into blandishment, and then there wouldn't be any more of these Aquarium outrages."

The latest mining sensation in Nova Scotia is the discovery of the "Barrel lode," rich in gold quartz, at Montague. The chief shareholders when this information went off, declared they didn't know the barrel was loaded.

The greatest since GRIP's discovery of the Continent of Grin-land are his annexation heretofore to Canada.

Ask your Grocer for **MARTIN'S ENGLISH JOHN BULL SAUCE.** Wholesale, 251 King Street East. As a condiment for the Establissh no equal. Half-pint Bottle only 10 cents, Full 20 cents. Quality and Purity guaranteed.

GOLD HEADED CANES. 50 Patterns. The Nobbiest Things in the Market. WOLTZ BROS & Co. 29 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.