



"Sing hey, the Joly Editor and the Rat."

A correspondent in-Quebec writes us that a good deal of fun has been caused there by a little incident *apropos* of the recent change of Ministry. A certain well-known and eccentric editor of the JOLY party was passing down Montcalm street a few days ago, when he encountered CHAUVEAU, the late Reform Solicitor-General, who "ratted." The honorable gentleman made way for the burly editor somewhat hastily, when the latter, in his characteristically dry manner said—"Don't be alarmed, sir, I am not a cat!"

A Fine Healthy Child for Adoption.

The benevolent Premier has some thought of adopting the little Rag Baby. He has lately been paying his respects to its delighted parents and nurses, WALLACE, BUCHANAN, WYNNE and the others, through the columns of his chief organs. It is understood that as yet the negotiations have not gone very far. The benevolent Premier is evidently not actuated by motives of pure philanthropy, for he has intimated to the guardians aforesaid that he is quite willing they should continue to nurse the child for some time yet. The fact is he does not care about taking it to his bosom until it is strong enough, not only to take care of itself, but to make itself useful to him. When it has secured the affections of a large proportion of the voting community, he will receive it with outstretched arms and adopt it into his happy family. Meantime the Baby thrives wonderfully, and as the sapient Finance Minister in our cartoon remarks, it makes a very promising "cry."

A Big Difference.

There are some ill-conditioned critics in our midst—Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH, for example—who are fond of saying that there is really no difference between the two political parties of this country in point of morality. How far astray these bilious persons are! Consider the vast gulf which separates the constitutional and the upright *Bleus* from the revolutionary and profligate *Rouges* of Quebec! Nothing can illustrate this better than the LETELLIER case. Look at the *Rouge* record. LETELLIER dismisses his Ministers—that is to say, he intimates to them that he can have no more confidence in them, and they resign. Then JOLY comes

in, and to make up a majority, descends to the corrupt act of purchasing a Speaker. Can any historian produce anything more outrageously outrageous than this conduct on the part of a Lieutenant-Governor and a Prime Minister? Now, turn by way of contrast to the *Bleu* record. Lt.-Gov. ROUYVILLE does *not* dismiss his Ministers; he merely refuses to take their advice about a dissolution, and they resign. Then CHAPLEAU comes in, and to make up a majority he does *not* purchase a Speaker, but he buys up five members of the Opposition. Can the aforementioned historian produce anything more creditable than *that* amongst his musty records? There is a difference between the Parties—a difference of at least four members!

An Episode.

There was a young man who said "Oh, I perceive you're a kneader of dough."
 "If you mean a bread maker,
 I am," said the baker,
 "And now, my sharp friend, kindly go."
 But the sprightly young man who said "Oh,"
 Betrayed no intention to go,
 So the baker of bread,
 Rose, with dignified tread,
 And assisted him out with his toe!



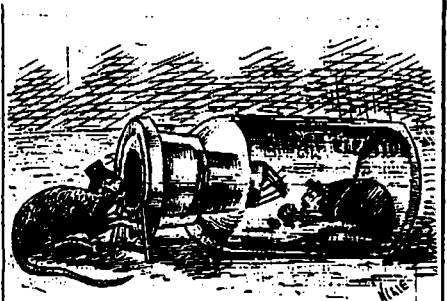
**O. Mowat,
 ATTORNEY-GENERAL
 AND
 GENERAL LEGAL OUTFITTER,**

Begs to inform the Profession of the Dominion that he has just received *via* the Supreme Court, an extensive assortment of

CAST OFF QUEEN'S COUNSEL GOWNS,
 which he will be happy to dispose of at a fabulously low figure. The garments are made up in the latest styles and are in thorough repair, having been worn but a short time. They are of his own manufacture, and were cast off on account of unconstitutionality, and not because of any defect in the tailoring.

P. S.—Mr. MOWAT begs to apprise the Profession that he has retired from the Q. C. gown-making business, and will hereafter keep no stock in that line.

It is suggested that when Messrs. MACKENZIE and CARTWRIGHT next go stumping they should advertise their entertainment dramatically as "The Two Gloomy Twins; or, Mourfulness under Depressingly Cheerful Circumstances."



A Rat Trap for Quebec.

Mr. GRIP's attention has been attracted by a recent ingenious invention in the rat-trap line, a sketch of which he here reproduces from the *Scientific American*. It will be observed that the apparatus consists of a glass jar with a tube that fits the neck, and has converging wires on the inner end, which permit the animal to enter, but will not allow it to escape. Being given to understand that his unfortunate fellow-citizens of the Province of Quebec are at present greatly afflicted with political rats, which recently escaped from JOLY's sinking ship, Mr. GRIP recommends this little invention to their notice. Let the forthcoming contest at the polls represent the jar—it certainly will be a good deal of a jar, and let the electors who have any regard for constitutional government see to it that when those miserable rats PAQUET and FLYNN enter that contest they will not escape again. Let the converging wires of disapprobation prevent their return, and then let the trap, with its wretched little captives, be placed in some conspicuous position—say on the pinnacle of the Citadel of Quebec, where it may serve as a perpetual warning to all men who, to accomplish their selfish ends, are prepared to desert their principles and become "rats."

A correspondent writes: "I am an English farmer, and am going to the far west to settle. If, in crossing the fertile wildernesses I should be plundered by the noble red man, can I Sioux the Government for the value of my goods?" The answer is not so Plain. Perhaps Uta better consult your solicitor, and find out if it is as Chippeway as any other. However, we would not advise you to let any contingency arising from the possible robbery worry you. *Your executors* will doubtless properly attend to that.



PORTRAIT OF THE COMING MEMBER FOR EAST DUHRAM.