

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDOR.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 18TH, 1876.

New Nautical Duet.

(As sung by John A. and Doc. Tupper.)

O, we're a couple of wily Tars
As sails in the ship of state.
We're 'fore the mast, tho' in times past
We was captain and fust mate.

But always, whether fore or aft,
While we sail the stormy seas,
We keeps our eye on the public sky,
And sails afore the breeze!

A spanking wind has just sprung up,
And we intend to use that same,
So with promise frank, we've launched a *plawk*
"Protection", that's its name!

Our sail is spread for the people's breath.
And we both on us agrees
That we'll bring up short in the 'Treasury Port,
By running afore the breeze.

Small but Fastidious.

WANTED—By a small but fastidious family, a good plain cook. She must be perfectly bald.—*London Advertiser.*

ALL PERSONS of sensibility must feel interested in the wants of this "small but fastidious family." There is something pleasing in the modest assertion of fastidiousness, which of course in the case of a "small" family could not have been expected. We can picture to ourselves this "small but fastidious" circle, shuddering at the very necessity of eating, assembled at their small but fastidious dinner-table. *Pater-familias* (small but fastidious) proceeds to help the soup. At the first dive he brings to the surface—a lady's hair pin! Tableau. Speechless horror of the small but fastidious family! Instant discharge of the anything but fastidious cook, and a pathetic appeal for another who "must be quite bald." We pity the small but fastidious family, but is cook the only domestic who must not be allowed to give herself 'airs?

Hurrah for Harry Piper!

(Sung by the little ladies and gentlemen newspaper vendors of Toronto, at the closing of Harry Piper's Soup Kitchen, March 14, '76.)

HURRAH for HARRY PIPER, hurrah for HARRY'S soup!
Come all ye needy *gamins* and give a rousing whoop!
For HARRY he's a perfect brick, he's got a heart and soul,
And from his open kitchen we've had full many a bowl!
Chorus: (assisted by Prof. WILSON, His Worship
Mayor MORRISON, Mr. M. STAUNTON and Rev. Mr. GREEN.)
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny!

There's men in this here city wot's got more cash than him.
And likewise more palaver—but their *deeds* is mighty slim.
Now HARRY aint no preacher—he don't blow worth a dime,
But when it comes to dishing soup, he's with you every time!
Chorus:—For he's a jolly good fellow, &c.

Religion, when its solid, we lift our caps to that—
Tho', all alone, 'twas never know'd to make a feller fat.
But the roughest sort of covies takes "precepts" with a scoop
When served in HARRY'S Kitchen and histed down with soup!
Chorus:—For he's a jolly good fellow, &c.

The Kitchen's work is finished—leastwise this present year;
Before they wash the dishes let's give a thundering cheer
For noble HARRY PIPER wot played the Christian part,
Hurrah for HARRY PIPER—the cove wots got a heart!
Chorus:—For he's a jolly good fellow, &c.

A Most Reasonable Demand.

To the Mayor and Corporation:—

The undersigned, proposing to introduce a new manufacture, which will give employment to a large number of citizens, into Toronto, has not the slightest doubt that he will receive thereon the assistance of your honorable body.

He intends to commence, if his proposal be entertained, the manufacture of tooth-picks on a scale hitherto unequalled.

He would respectfully point out that no such manufactory exists in Toronto, and that, unless the Corporation assist, none is ever likely to exist.

He would remark that he intends to employ a hundred skilled hands in the manufacture, that there will be work for many more in selling them (in fact this will require more skill than any other department). That he intends, also, at once to erect large factories, store-houses, and sale-rooms, as well as a first-class private residence, and many smaller ones for the employees.

He would suggest that great individual, civic, and national advantages will thereby be secured, particularly in the preservation of teeth from being picked with pins, and the consequent immense resultant saving in teeth—and pins.

He would also say that the various railways, steamships, and other means of transport will reap great benefit from the carriage of wood (the raw material) to the city, and the transport of cargoes of toothpicks to different parts of the country. The fearful waste of our hardwood which occurs in clearing land, also, can now be prevented, as there is nothing whatever to hinder its being all utilized for tooth-picks.

He would, therefore, request your honorable body to give him a bonus of a million of dollars towards the undertaking. He would have asked less, but, unfortunately, is not himself in any position to embark capital in this undertaking (or any other). He proposes, however, to show his full confidence in the scheme by allowing half of the desired million to remain in the stock of the company.

If your honorable body have the slightest doubt of the propriety of the bonus, he begs that the whole matter may be submitted to a vote of the property-holders, when, as you are aware, a sufficient number cannot be got to vote it down.

And your petitioners will ever pray.

(Signed) HUMBUG HARDUP.

Toronto, March 16, 1876.

The Ever-Changing One.

Thus the leading editor said,
"Write me an article for Free Trade."
"But the facts oppose, Sir; they can't lie."
"But you can the figures falsify,
Falsify, falsify.
We all have to learn to falsify.

What if Protection the country ask?
You've to deny it, that's your task,
Protection would hurt those who patronize me,
My foreign importing friends, over the sea,
Over the sea, over the sea,
My dear foreign friends, sir, far over the sea.

This is the way your work you'll do—
Four thousand dollars; make it two.
Two thousand dollars, mark it four.
Twice the good that it was before,
Too true before; too true before,
Oh, it was twice too true before.

The article's for the country eye,
This is the paper the rustics buy.
Whether the figures are high or low
How are the folks in the woods to know?
They shall not know; they shall not know
We'll take good care that they shall not know."

Canadian Aristocrats.

We have received a cable telegraph from Mr. DISRAELI, announcing the elevation of several distinguished Canadians to the Peerage. As the facts are of public interest we gladly publish them.

GEORGE BROWN ESQ.—Marquis of Long-Bow.
THERSITES C. PATERSON ESQ.—Earl of Billingsgate.
LIEUT. COL. GZOWSKI (who is still to retain his rank as Lieutenant Colonel of the Canadian Horse Marines)—Marquis of Rolling-Mills.
HON. D. J. MACPHERSON—Duke of Yorkville.
HON. J. B. ROBINSON—Baron Smeltzer and Ironby.
F. W. CUMBERLAND, ESQ.—Earl of Kazegeekegewaigemog.
Mr. W. H. HOWLAND has refused the title of Baron Flour-bags.