

THE LANCE.

THE LANCE

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Advertisements inserted in the LANCE, on outside pages only, at very moderate rates.

Contributions from our friends for the columns of the LANCE will be thankfully received.

Registered letters at our risk.

J. A. WILKINSON, PUBLISHER,
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LANCE.

SINT SALES SINE VILITATE.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 18TH, 1878.

Notice to Subscribers and News Dealers.

Our friends in Millbrook having made us a liberal offer of assistance to start a weekly paper in that town, we have decided to accept and will consequently move our office to Millbrook at once. This will necessitate an intermission of two weeks in the publication of the LANCE. The first issue from Millbrook will consequently be on the 8th of June.

This change will greatly reduce the expenses of the publication of the LANCE and we feel sure our subscribers will not find fault with the intermission in the publication, necessary upon the removal.

THE NEWS DEALERS

Who have heretofore got their supply from this office direct, will hereafter be supplied from the Toronto News Company, Toronto and Clifton. Accounts will be sent in for the LANCE, including this number, and we trust prompt remittances will be made in each case.

OUR EXCHANGES

Will also be kind enough to address hereafter Millbrook instead of Toronto.

Party Punishment.

Questions touching Brimstone torment LANCE will leave it to the Fates, Yet that some effective squelching's needed is, as "sure as rates!" We the burning quest would settle, how corruption to put down? When so cropping out we find it, from Mackenzie to George Brown! For example, there's corruption spreading wide in the North-west, Ask of Nixon, Ballantyne, friend Oliver, and all the rest.

When the Premier sets example. Subs will follow in the race— Another Mack in Nova Scotia buys his way to Speaker's place! Speaker Anglin by job-printing never let himself so low— As Queens County's loyal voters see their mock-reformer go! While with Simony so blasting mid the Leaders of our land, Brimstone punishment, or worse one, must such selfish ways withstand! Can Mack plead that he but follows on his chief Mac-kenzie's plan? That his partner in corruption is a Liverpool FREE-MAN? Such excuses argue simply, men devoid of worth or means— With whom honor can prevail not, represent the County Queens! If the Premier's bad example, helping his pet Grits to rails— (See Ferris of N. B.) jobs, contracts, Neebing lots and their entails! Bring all other Macks to follow—out the policy of pelf, Printing, nabbing, contracts grabbing, each one taking care of self; Such inferior Legislators should, like Cartwright, have their shields, And, they, beating shields to ploughshares, should be sent to stump the fields,

Should be taught that bad example leads to punishment severe, Nor should Premiers, shirking censure, hide behind *An Engineer!* Or a Valuator supple—instance Oliver's man Brown— Who advised to pass slab-lodgings! "sell" the Premier by the town! Sure this vile insipid madness, if allowed to run its course, Must entail a world of sadness, sin soon followed by remorse! First in politics we find it, next in avenues of trade; Sugar sanded, coffee candied, butter changed to oleo-grade, Merchants soon will sear the conscience, take from politics the cue! And the cry be—"they all do it!" You cheat me and I cheat you. If the Grits in sleight of hand tricks follow up their reckless work, It must rank with *Hell-erism!* now the fashion in New York. What a tale for the Marines now—bad as Banker Simpson's case— Heaven send, that next election, honest men may win the race!

"A Romance of Rum Light" is the title of a new romance. For particulars enquire of W. A. Thompson.

The Chiels in Glee.*

Another sound of revelry—at eve
The Constitution-alists evinced defection,
Grits of their senses in Quebec took leave,
Such Joly times they looked for at election.

Another victory for jug-handle trade—
Though causing many industries dejection,
Another sale of office—for cash—made!
Another dash at railways and protection!

Another chance for "lots" and slab hotels—
For *treble* valuator—no objection!
To jobs, commissions, purchases or "sells,"
Provided only Grits—secure protection.

Another chance "the standard" to run up,
To elevate Mac's brotherly affection
For Charles—still "on the make"—defying Tupper's
ever vexing policy—PROTECTION!

Another chance some slander new to spring,
Too sudden and too vile to meet detection—
Another day for Goff false charge to bring.
Then G—him off, by falsehoods and protection.

Dymond had dropped the Moylan slander, quick
Under effects of conscience—plus dejection—
Had turned to read his letters, coming thick
On that grave topic—the Quebec election!

Down from the Senate message came in haste—
"Together, gather Grits!" a rare collection!
The Pipers raise the wind! no breath to waste,
Here BIG-PUSH leads the van for Grit protection.

'Tis a gran' victory! but it cost a mint!
To put down bribery and push detection,
But glee-ful chiels we did it without stint,
And made for old Quebec a new selection!

Then let us dance and sing and pipe and *blow!*
Take in all comers bearing loose connection
With Tory ranks! the rest we'll overthrow,
And by Quebec swell our clear Grit connection!

* See our last issue.

Mythology in Brief.

BROMU OR BROWN.—It is generally supposed that the name Brown is of modern and plebian origin. This is a sad mistake, as it is but an abbreviation of the mythological *Bromu*. *Bromu* was one of the Centaurs, a race of creatures half men, half horse. They were the offspring of Apolo's son Centaurus by Stilbia. Once Hercules had some little business to attend to in the part of the country inhabited by the Centaurs, and one of them, named Pholus, treated the old chap to an eye-opener of first-class wine. The breed was avaricious as far back in their history as the time referred to, and after Hercules had lowered down the wine, the Centaurs were sorry for the loss of it. They at first upbraided Pholus for giving away the wine, but he excused himself by saying that he did not suppose that Hercules would have drunk it, but thought he would gain favor in his eyes by appearing *Liberal*. Hercules was the wrong boy to say "no" when invited to liquidate, and so they concluded to go for him. However, Hercules was more than a match for the whole lot of them, and put them to flight. They have somewhat developed since those days, but they still hate Hercules and have a special hankering after good things. They are now scattered into almost every country, and even in Canada *Bromus* is the Centaur of his party, and there is a little of the horse about him still, but it is generally known as the Protestant horse.

LUCIANUS or LUCIUS was a Greek. For some time a sculptor and did some very fancy work in copper. He afterwards became a lawyer, preferring this calling as one that gave his one peculiar talent—which shall be nameless here—greater scope. He travelled some, and was a successful hand in organizing companies. He is said to have been a very fair writer, his style being attic, or upper story, and his dialogues—in which he principally wrote—comprised attacks on philosophy and religion. His successor is very much of a muchness.

MEMORANDUM.—Premier Mackenzie, our "truthful Jeames," stated that in April, 1878, when P. J. Brown was appointed valuator of land, Neebing hotel, &c., he did not know him to be a partner in the firm of Oliver, Davidson & Co. Yet in February, 1875, he, the Premier, had given a contract to that black and BROWN Company, wherein the said Brown's name appeared as a partner! Liars shall have their part in the Lake!—say Superior!