

The Plea for the Bay.

A venerable lady I, my name it is Toronto,
I had a fish pond nice in front my door
yard as you'd want to,
A pretty place to go upon an evenin' out a
sallin',
All calm and smooth though weather bad out-
side might be prevailin'.

And lots of birds and sich there was for them,
as cares for gunnin',
Wich it is a hexercise that I could never see
much fun in,
But bless you, Sir, the birds all now turns up
their nose and flies, Sir,
At vapours wich from that there pond con-
tinual arise, Sir.

They've spiled my pond with stinkin drains,
till it is worse than pyson,
And built up railway sheds till it I scarce
can get my eyes on,
And now they're lettin all its banks wash off
—well, there'll be sorer
When all the pond is quite destroyed, and
maybe that's termorrer.

Grip's Guide to the Cities of Canada.

TORONTO—(Continued).

AMONG the many "lions" of Toronto, to
which we have to draw the attention of the
tourist, is one that alone will repay him for
his journey from, let us say New Orleans or
Galveston, or in fact anywhere within a rad-
ius of two thousand miles or so. It is

OSGOODE HALL.

This magnificent structure is built in the
pure Græco Roman style of architecture, the
architect no doubt choosing that as being
especially fitting for an arena wherein the
intellectual combats between so many learned
members of the Hall would take place, not
to mention the severe encounters of the
numberless students who are continually
wrestling with the "authorities," alas, too
often to the students' discomfiture, as is
testified after each successive examination
by the cloud of feathers darkening the
northern sky from the aspirants for legal
honours who have been ruthlessly

PLUCKED

by the Benchers. The stranger, gazing for
the first time at the stately facade from a
short distance, say the south side of Queen
Street, would imagine it built of Roman
marble, from the dazzling whiteness of its
walls, but we are compelled to acknowledge
that its immaculate appearance is due to a
lavish expenditure of

WHITEWASH.

But let us approach the ponderous iron
gates guarding the well kept grounds, so
tastefully decorated with choice shrubbery.
We enter the

MAIN HALL.

Here a scene presents itself that cannot but
make a lasting impression on the beholder—
a long expanse of Mosaic flooring of intricate
pattern and brilliant coloring; stupendous
columns, standing in majestic rows, each
bearing the admonitory legend in quaint old
English,

"Ye Professione and ye Publick
Are respectfullie requeste dede
To aide in preserivinge
Thys building from Injurie."

Whatever tribe of barbarians the profession
and public are supposed to keep a look out
for is not stated. It, of course, refers to
bygone times, as the savage races inhabiting

W. G. BALLS,
TAILOR,
40 VICTORIA ST., Near General Post Office.
Clothes cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice, with
regard to the strictest economy. xii-20-4t

WESTERN ICE COMPANY,
Office: 147 Blechnon Street West.
We have on hand the
Largest and Best Stock of Beautiful Clear Ice
For office and family use in the city.
Wm. BURNS & Co., Proprietors.
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MAIL CONTRACT.
TENDERS.
Addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at
Ottawa until Noon, on
FRIDAY, 2ND MAY, 1879.
For the conveyance of Letters, Papers, &c., between the
several Street Letter Boxes in the City of Toronto, and
the Toronto Post Office, on a proposed Contract for Four
Years from the 1st July next.
Conveyance to be made in suitable Vehicles, to be ap-
proved of by the Department, drawn by one horse or two
horses, at the option of the Contractor.
A full description of the Service required, and further
information as to conditions of proposed Contract may
be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at
the Toronto Post Office, and at the office of the under-
signed.
MATTHEW SWEETNAM,
Post Office Inspector.
POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE, }
Toronto, 5th April, 1879. } xii-21-1t

\$2 Per Annum, Free of Postage.

"GRIP" Now in its sixth year
and Twelfth Volume,
and more popular and
influential than ever before.

Press Notices of Recent Numbers.

GRIP has been enlarged to octavo form, making con-
siderable improvement in its pages. With additional
space the humorous quips and snirks which makes Grip's
favorite are able to take a wider range. The cartoon
this week represents the *Globe*, in the person of Hon.
George Brown, as "Mr. Facing-Both-Ways." The
familiar physiognomy adorns both sides of the head. One
addresses a Canada farmer, saying, "You'll get no better
price for your oats: the other a cabman, "You'll have to
pay more for your oats." The idea originates from two
contradictory extracts from the *Globe*. There are several
other designs more or less pointed, among which is Hon.
Mr. Mackenzie, as a policeman, lugging off a *gamin* by
the collar. A "Kind Gent." (Sir John A.) interposes,
saying, "Been stealing the brains of the Opposition, has
he? Pshaw! let him go—its only petty larceny!" It is
a good number all round.—*London F. P.*

The Toronto Grip comes to our table this week. It is
modeled after London Punch and contains lots of good
things. We can hardly afford to give Grip the "sack."—
New Haven (Conn.) Register.

Grip—the *Punch* of Canada—has made an improvement
which must prove very acceptable to its readers. Grip is
published at Toronto, Ont., at \$2 a year.—*Norristown
Herald.*

GRIP.—Our Canadian comic paper after nearly six year's
of vigorous life, has adopted an improved and enlarged
form, its eight pages giving more space for its jests on
men and manners, and for its impartial hits at both political
parties. The cartoon in the first enlarged number is
an amusing and lifelike portrait of Mr. George Brown,
with two faces under one bonnet telling the farmer on one
side, "you'll get no better price for your oats," and the
cabman on the other, "you'll have to pay more for your
oats" while a placard in the background inscribed "Panic
—Great rise in Oatmeal Porridge—Scots to Arms," gives
another view of the subject. There are several other
laughable illustrations. "Grip" has achieved success
and deserves it.—*Peterboro Review.*

the ward in the surroundings of the Hall,
hitherto considered unattractive, are now
completely subdued and kept in tolerable
order, thanks to the efforts of

MR. ALDERMAN PIPER,

who, it is said, they look upon a sort of
CETEWAYO. But the "notice" still stands
as a memorial of "old time rocks." Further
on, we come to the great central Quadrangle,
beneath the dome. The many colored rays
of light descending through the stained glass
of the windows overhead give a beautiful
and Slavator Rosarish effect, especially when
lighting up the portraits of different legal
dignitaries on the walls, and giving to each
like so many Admirals, a distinctive colour.
Chief Justice C. P. of the Blue; Chief Justice
Q. B. of the Green; and

VICE CHANCELLOR OF THE RED.

This light, perhaps, is not the one to which
Mr. BERTHOE, the artist, would choose to
have his pictures exposed, but the public,
notably that portion thereof from the remote
agricultural districts, think it "looks lovely,"
and everybody knows that in this country
we must yield in matters of taste, as well as
in everything else, to the

GREAT AGRICULTURAL INTERESTS,

(see *Globe* of any date). We were conversing
the other day with a learned gentleman from
the city of Dublin, while lunching with him
at the U.E. Club, when he gave us a glowing
picture of the grandeur of the Four Courts.
We told our friend Mr. D that his Four
Courts were as nought compared with the

FIVE COURTS

we have at the "Hall": Court of C.P., Court
Q.B.; Court of E. & A.; Chancery and
Surrogate Courts, each and several with a
sort of purgatorial attachment called, we
know not why,

CHAMBERS.

It is in the "Chambers" that the unledged
members of the Law Society get their
"baptism of fire," and move for one thing or
another of minor importance appertaining to
different suits. If HIRAM BUTTERNUT, of
York County, yeoman, will cast his eye
down his last bill of costs in re Your Rail
Fence Line, he will observe a great many
mysterious and abbreviated items, in this
tenor: "attg. chs. for &c. \$1.00"; attg. chs.
to obtain &c. \$1.50"; attg. chs. for &c. \$1.00;
attg. chs. again and again &c." This the
funny law student calls "chamber work."

It would be impossible in this short paper
to describe all the fine points of Osgoode
Hall, the Court rooms, library, stamp office,
&c. We only give a slight synopsis of the
great institution in order to impress upon
the tourist's mind the manifest advantage
and pleasure he will derive from a visit to
this chaste Temple of the Law.

GEORGE PAW, a clerk in the Halifax Post
Office, was suspected of stealing money
letters. Inspector DREWE set a trap and
caught the naughty paw which had been
opening them.

A BOARDER in a private boarding house,
in St. John, observed a hair in his hash at
breakfast the other morning, and smilingly
remarked to his landlady that it put him
"very much in mind of a mussed-hair."
A giddy youth said, "hair! hair!" and the
landlady gave them notice to immediately
seek some more suit-table quarters.

GENTLEMEN of the cloth.—Table-waiters.—
N.Y. Mail. Gentlemen of the press.—Cider
makers.—*Boston Punch*. Gentlemen of the
bar—Tipplers.