

Current Events.

Me Darlint GRIP:—

I thought I wuddint sind yez anny more av thim notes about the Merrytime Provinces at the prisint toime, but wud reshume me usual correspondence consarnin Currint Evints. I reached Taranty in toime to atind the Workinmin's maytin for MICKINZIE. Av coorse I amn't anny longer a workinman, bein in the employmint av the Governint as Immigrant Agent, but I got word from our organiser, Mистер PAT ULLO, that I was wanted to be on hand to shout forninst the gang av Tory roughs that was ixpicted to be there. It was a splendid spache, though me throat is sthilt sufferin from the effects av it.

I observe that me frind and countryman, Mистер NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN is wan av the Consarvitiff candydates. He it goin to be the mimber for Haldimand—av he gets elected. I was shpakin to him the other day at the dure av the U. E. Club. (Mister DAVIN has moved his carpet bag away from GOLDWIN SMITH'S Club to the U. E. Club, since he was convarted to be a consarvatiff.) I axed him fwat tactix he intinded to use up in Haldimand fwere they are mostly Grits. He said begorra there was slathers of Irish in that county, and he wud promise every man JACK av thim a gud notice in the next edition av the "Irishmen in Canada." He wud also say he was a workinman, but he wud depind mosht av all on his gud looks. I hope Mистер NICHOLAS will be elicted. Thim we will have some spaches in the house like fwat we used to have on College Green, in the days av Home Rule,—full av poethry an Irish illoquence. Hurrah for DAVIN! Home Rule for Haldimand!

More power to Mистер JOLY! Sure he is jist like a hin wid wan chicken, wid regards to the workin' majority he has. An' I suppose he fales equally proud. I observe the *Mail* an' thim seems to be fair wild agin Mистер TURCOTTE because he wud give Mr. JOLY a fair thrial. I am plazed to larn, however, that TURCOTTE is not the Frinch for Turncoat.

I wint the other night to see an' hear me noble countryman Father MACNAMARA. He towld us that Irishmin cud get along wid their religion an' politics widout goin to Italy for instructions. He said Irishmin wor like the wise min av the East. Av they wint out an' sarched, they wud foind their thrue king in Bethlehem, an' whin they found him they shud take the advice av the angels an' go back to their own country another way, an' not go back to HEROD or LEO or anny other Roman Governor. His riverince is a wold man an' a rale Irish orator, an' betune you an' me, I blave he has howld av the right ind av the shtring in his ideas on this subject, though I wuddn't for the worrld let the Bishop know I think so jist now.

Yours truly,

TERRY TIERNEY.

OH, Politics where are thy charms
That candidates see in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms,
Than run a political race.

Weather probs fur 1878.

Mr. Grip, Sur:—

In repli to ure inquiries wot i kno about weather, and if i can fix u up something in the "prob" line fur 1878, i can sa i kno as much as ennebodielse—I av sum jottins in mi note book as follows:—

June.—The weather fur the rest of June not havin yet been developped, cannot be mikroskopically scrutinitised. But i venture so far as to sa things will probably be mixid.

July.—To 10th and after i would bet on sum warm dais, wet or dry, as the case may be. (I copy this as it stans in my Note Book.) *Flies* is now a trubbel to the flesh.

August.—I wud sa is 2 fur off to pronounse on degmatically. But i look fur some kind ov weather up 2 the 31st—if mi Note Book is not a snare. Wot kind it will be remains two be seen. Luke out fur 2 thunder storms, if u don't see them i kant help it, u can keap on a lukin till middle of third week in September later or earlier, accordin to the Polar equinoxials.

September.—Either warm or cold with wet or dry is wot i propheticate fur this munth. *Flies* The nites an dais wil now probably by shorter than in July, or mi Note Book is no good.

November.—Looms on the distant horizon 2 fur orf to have its weather bumps well handled, u can however put your money sum on kold, and snow fluries of inkreasin indubitableness—or mi Note Book is an ignis fatimus. *Flies* Stoves is planted this month. U kno how it is Ureself.

December is obscure and i hav sum hessitansy—till Jan. 1st, wen i shall be able 2 tell u more about it—i see a prospex of ice tords the middel ov the week this month and sum frosti spels and slayin and slipin on the side walks.

This is the best i kan du, and all i kno or ennebodi else.

Submitted,

Ures,

LEVI WENNER.



IN THE NICK OF TIME.—Pic-nics.

PUNCH's paragraphers' pay is a fi' "pun" note.

A BASE BAWL.—Howling when a ball hits you.

AN interesting military man just now—General Election.

SIR JOHN may like Old Rye but he don't like Old Rymal.

A MOVING SCENE.—The moving of the exhibition to Ottawa.

IT is strange what lack of confidence there is in confidence men.

THE Press excursion will squeeze through. Press—squeeze—see?

THE sad results of inflation are shown by the Wisconsin tornadoes.

THE London Reform nomination in a nut shell is kernal WALKER.

THE pale visage of the white vest is abroad in the land—pull it down.

GRIP has just purchased a Phonograph to grind out phunny-graphs with.

WILL Mr. BAIN of North Wentworth be the bane of the Reform party?

MR. HAWKIN of Bothwell think that if anyone can beat Mr. MILLS, HAW-KIN.

THE elections will take place in the Fall. Query—Will it be in the fall of the Gov't.

ENQUIRER.—No! The MACMAHON who runs in Kent is not the president of the French.

ARCHERY is fashionable this year—GEO. BROWN should get an arrow to suit his Bow Park.

THE Muncy Indian brass band have new instruments. Now let them provide themselves with a complete tooter.

RANKIN is to run for the Local House in Essex, and if successful will take a front Rankin provincial politics.

THE spooney rifle clubs at Ottawa shoot every two weeks for a silver spoon. Why don't they "shoot" the spoon?

The daily papers are so full of frightfully long political speeches that it is delightfully refreshing to read of a man getting his jaw broken.

GORTSCHAKOFF has a bad cold, and there is a great deal of Gortschakoffin going on, which may lead Gortschakoff to his Gortschakoffin.

Some rich men desire to buy Jerusalem, if LEO XIII will live there, but the pope wisely thinks that be it ever so humble there's no place like Rome.

THE Grand Lodge of True Blues met at Ottawa on the 24th, but the real and true blues that will meet in that city will be the defeated party next election.

STEAM drills are used on contract No. 15 on the Pacific R.R. Now why could not our volunteers be drilled by steam, to meet the Fenians, and thus save time.

GOLDWIN SMITH is coming. Luckily tickets to Europe were never so cheap as now, and some of us may escape. What spite has GOLDWIN at Canada, anyhow?

IT is to be hoped that London will do the handsome thing by WALKER, as it is currently reported that his somewhat celebrated dictionary is not selling as well as it used to.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN will run in Haldimand. Now NICHOLAS FLOOD the county with copies of GRIP, and you will be elected. The children cry for it, the ladies like it, and as for the men they Haldiman it.

READER.—You mistake in the supposition that GLEN of Oshawa is the celebrated WATKINS GLEN. The latter is a native of New York State and consequently not elegable for the position to which Mr. GLEN has been nominated.

WOULDN'T it be well for some lover of the human race to distribute among the speakers at a political meeting some of those well known cards having a skull thereon, and the legend underneath, "This man was talked to death."

THE powers of base balls are shown by the fact that PHIL POWERS to the Tecumseh club, London, had his nose broken by an unexpected and abrupt meeting with a base ball that happened to be in a hurry at the time. If all the Tecumsehs are served thus, it will settle the question, "who killed Tecumseh?"