

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 1ST SEPTEMBER, 1877.

The Footlights.

AT last Toronto is to have the pleasure of seeing LAWRENCE BARRETT, the foremost American tragedian. He appears at Mrs. MORRISON'S on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings of next week. Secure your seats, and witness his masterly interpretations.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for the current month, an admirable number, has reached our table. Messrs. BELFORD have GRIP'S best thanks.

Hodgins Floored.

(A Jact.)

"Tell me, now, my good woman," said Lawyer HODGINS to a witness in the NEELON Scrutiny case, from whom he was trying to find out the locality of certain rooms, "tell me, now, where did that hall go to?" "The hall, sir," responded the tortured victim, "it's there yet, sir."

Mackenzie's Diary in the Maritime Provinces.

SUMMERSIDE.—Travellit here the day. Heard sma' address, and d gave suitable reply. Great signs o' progress here under my guiding haun. A mon commencing new boat, and anither aye biggin a bye. Overhearit impudent fallow in cars wunner why I said naething about advancin' Provincial industries. The idgit! Let them fairm. Glasgie, Dundee, Manchester, New Englan' are oor industries tae foster; we want nae here.

SOURIS.—No many people visible here. Nae doot they couldna leave their hairvest. No tae be expectit. But there is na doot the country is contentit and happy. On a' sides are the evidences o' prosperity. I hae passit nae less than ninety abandonit workshops and factories within the week. Truly, I dae the work o' Free Trade weel. Mair-over, I suldna expeck welcomes frae toons, seein' it is my policy tae abolish a' sic nuisances. We are tae be agrecultural, paistoral, preeimitive, happy. The fairmers ken their frien'.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—Vara fair concourse o' people. But I hae sufferit a maist severe deespensation. POPE—think o' that—daured to speak tae the people in my preesence! Yet it wasna the mere fac' o' his being alloned tae speak. But the people applaudit him! Him! And speakin' contrair to me! Me! Mysel! Their benefactor wha hae gaen through the lan' like the righteous HEZEKIAH, purging it from the abomination o' manufactories, and routin' up the high places o' city industries, whilk are abomination to the Free Tradin' saul, and whilk I hae made desolate in the sight o' man. An they applaudit him! And mairower, and warse! They didna mickle applaud me! Me!

BERWICK.—Vara weel. Nae mony could get oot. I was tauld that but for the rain the concourse wad hae been truly immense. An importer frae Sheffield tauld me. He was o' opeenyon I wad be weel receivit in Sheffield. He thought I couldna show mair regard for the mither country if I were electit by it. I dinna conseeder mysel weel receivit in Berwick. A chiel ca'ad WOODWORTH spak against me, an was cheerit! What is this? My saul has experiencit a dooncome, But we maun mak a' up at Truro. I hae sent three special trains oot frae there to ensure a gran' concourse.

TRURO.—I dinna ken; it's no for a puir mortal tae say; but I fear something will befa' the country. Trains sent oot in a' directions; weather no bad; a' opportunities for assemblin'; and no five hunner present! Weel, weel, Nineveh was preservit for the sake o' five, but I dinna ken if I wad let off this Truro country for this five hunner. Ingrawteetude! Base desertion o' preinciple! Five hunner! Ten thousand at least I coont on! And siccan a speech as I made; it wad hae convincit a millstane; but it was clean wastit on thae five hunner. Deil a decent cheer aye. Siccan thanklessness is amaist enough tae mak aye swear no tae stampt oot refineries, croosh mining operations, or benefit the country onyway ony mair. Weel, weel, we maun trust in Providence. I hae glancit round Truro. A great deal o't might be advantageously pullit doon. Carriage warks, foundries, mills, a sic nonsense might be dunc awa. The States can do a' thae for us. We suld fairm.

CHATHAM.—Sae far on my tour, sae mickle nigher hame. Vara few people here—comparatively, that is, tae what used tae come roon' aboot the Paweeecic Scandal period. Von was a crooning mercy. I wad gie onything for anither Scandal. No much objectionable in Chatham—no mony manufactories—still, probably half o't might be dunc without. Made a speech; nae mickle applause. Can it be onything in the weather gars the fairmers no shoot? Weel, I am off for Ottawa. It's time BLAKE was dispatchit on his tour. But I dinna ken. If he gangs oot tae meet cold shooters, he'll get a fit o' the dumps 'll spoil him for next session.

Mr. Blake's Speech!

GRIP has been favoured with a copy of a portion of the speech which Mr. BLAKE intends to give on his projected tour.

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES.—What? did I place the fairer sex last? And I of Irish descent, sprung from the famed soil of far Milesin, celebrated for gallantry, loyalty, and all civilized souls? No! Ladies and Gentlemen. I did not, however, come here to speak on gallantry—(Aside, I wish I knew what I did mean to speak on; told MACKENZIE the record was closed). Yes, I came here to demand your continued confidence in the Administration I represent. I am sure you will agree that no Administration ever needed it more. It has been said of us that we have not fulfilled our promises. A promise, gentlemen, may be thus defined—an agreement between man and man. But if the party of the first part find his fulfilled promise will injure the party of the second part should he perform his promise? Certainly not. You are the party of the second part—you do not want to be hurt, do you? ("No-o-o-o!" from small boy.) That independent elector has answered well. You do not. Emphatically, you do not! Well, this Administration I have the honour to represent made vast promises. Unsuspectingly, in the honesty of our souls, we made them to you. We promised you that once in office we should confer prosperity on you all—that gold should flow as rivers, and silver be too common to pick up, as it were, metaphorically, you know. In fact, we said "Put us in power, and we will fill your pockets—you shall all be rich!" And we meant to do it. We did! By yon bright orb of day; by the sacred light of the starry spheres, we meant to! Why did we not? For a most sufficient reason. That reason I will proceed to relate. We had an interval after assuming the reins of power—an interval of rest. In that time, what did we do? We—I, and my friends MACKENZIE and CARTWRIGHT—did a great thing. What was that? We cultivated the acquaintance of a great man—his name is MILLS—he is our colleague. He said "You would enrich Canada—know you the consequences?" Gentlemen, had you seen the attitude of that great man then (Aside.—"They'd have roared.") you would have been profoundly impressed. We said, "What are they?" He answered by pointing magnificently to a bookcase. He left. We read—we read for hours—it was history. In the turmoil of political life we had forgotten historic lore, but we recalled it then. There we saw the terrible fate which had overtaken nations suddenly enriched. Spain, Portugal, Rome, Venice—all nations over which had poured in rich luxuriance the stream of wealth. What did it there? Alas, it scorched the marrow from the land. Luxury, weakness, dissipation, imbecility flowed in the track of the golden flood, paralysing industry, checking enterprise. Public spirit decayed. Energy collapsed. The weakened nations fell, never to rise. Friends, Canadians, Countrymen, shall I—should we—bring you to the level of the gold-ridden Spaniards, Portuguese, Italians—all the destroyed by riches? No, forever no! All honour to MILLS, the Philosopher, who warned us of the danger of fulfilling our rash promise to enrich you—we did not do it. No, we went to work with the most desperate energy to save you—we destroyed your gold-producing industries—your mines, foundries, refineries, workshops, and now you are saved. You are impoverished; you are saved from the perils of riches, and you may thank us for it. May you not? (Numerous voices.—"Yes! That's so!") Yes, Gentlemen, and we shall do yet more for you. Now, to go on to another subject, it is actually said that I declared I would have nothing to do with Reformers who did not reform. Have I? Did we not reform? What is the noblest effort of patriotic reform? To reform the Administration. We reformed it—we did. Three-fourths of the members we expunged from it, and gave them offices elsewhere, and the rest we have changed perpetually from place to place. What is reform, if substitution and abolition be not? We did reform it—thoroughly! I maintain I kept my word—we were not unreforming reformers—we reformed whenever we could reform (Voice.—"Into a better job!") No patriot spoke there. No, gentlemen. Other accusations are made. I scorn to refute them. I could refute them, as I have these. But when I picture to myself the rapidly approaching possibilities of our glorious future—that period when the name of Canadians shall be mighty on the Earth—when the nations shall do us homage—when each rolling river shall bear her tribute to our greatness, and every sea carry argosies to our shores—when tens of millions shall inhabit our cities, and hundreds of millions our immeasurable plains—when the future of this favoured land shall become great beyond all possibilities of expression—when monarchs, and earls, and dukes, and principalities and plenipotentiaries shall bow down before us—then you will confess that EDWARD BLAKE has performed his promises. Then my work will be done—and then I may think of my failing health, and say

"Then waft me to the harbor mouth,
Wild wind, I seek a warmer sky.
And I will see before I die
The palms and temples of the South."

Yes, gentlemen. And, finally, keep us in office. The possibilities of our favored country are tremendous—we can develop them—keep us in. Sir JOHN don't fulfil his promises—keep him out. Oh, of all things I abominate a politician who deceives the people. Rely on us. We have never deceived you but for your good (aside—or our own). Finally, keep us in, and once more, keep us in. (Crowd disperses thinking it is a great thing to be a lawyer.)