

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY BUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 1ST FEBRUARY, 1879.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers will please observe that the date marked on the address-slip, opposite the name, indicates the time up to which the subscription has been paid.

The Primitive Church.

How gloriously the world moves on! How sublimely does the genius of simple sincerity triumph over the artificial and ostentatious, as the light of christianity and civilization grows brighter!

These reflections passed through GRIP's sagacious mind as he sat the other day in his library, which is filled to repletion with volumes of ancient and modern lore. He had before him at the time an old and rare book entitled the *History of Athens*, and had just finished reading the following circular, which was given as a characteristic outcome of the early Christian Church, and shows at a glance that the people of that time had utterly failed to grasp the meaning of the spiritual religion they professed:

MARS' HILL AVENUE CHURCH,

Rev. CAIUS CASSIUS, D.D., Pastor.

The above Church, which has recently been erected at a cost of \$50,000 (\$1,000 of which has already been promised) occupies a lovely situation, and adds another to the many ornaments of our city. It is built entirely of stone and has a magnificent tower, with several shapely steeples and turrets.

With regard to the interior, we can confidently say that neither pains nor expense have been spared to make its arrangement and accommodation all that the most luxurious taste or refinement can desire. The lecture rooms, Sunday school, hall, ladies' parlors, vestries, class rooms, libraries, etc., will be found complete in every detail of their respective departments. The upholstering is a marvel of beauty and comfort. Each separate seat is furnished with arm rests, elaborately cushioned—thus preventing crushing or crowding, and affording thereby unspeakable comfort to the worshipper. Our Musical Department we claim is second to none on the Continent. We pay the highest salaries and therefore secure the finest artistes. The organ is a perfect masterpiece of artistic and mechanical skill. In this (as in everything) our motto is to "Defy Competition." The Pastor is in keeping with the Church. His sermons are of the most finished and scholarly description, brief, quiet, gentlemanly; and always liberal. The *elite* of the city (and it is to them this circular is addressed) who favour us with a visit, on the approaching Sunday, cannot fail to be charmed.

We are enabled to offer unequalled inducements to the young, to join our number; for as almost the whole of the immense sum (which has been expended in building) has yet to be raised, we confidently anticipate such a season of lectures, concerts, organ recitals, bazaars, socials, conversaciones, etc., etc., as has never before been offered to any Church or congregation either in this or any other city. We pledge ourselves to afford to our friends and patrons an entertainment of some description every evening in the week.

We have our Dorcas Society, Teachers' Association, Young Peoples' Literary Society, Missionary Association, Ladies' Aid Society, Young Peoples' Aid Association, Y. P. Glee and Musical Club, Childrens' Aid Society, Band of Hope, and Missionary Society, etc., etc., all designed to take an active part in the well-being of the church in all its interests.

In conclusion we can but state to all friends and patrons, that we are by no means conservative. We shall ever be on the look out for all that is new or attractive in church amusement and recreation. Whatever is fashionable, we will adopt; sparing no expense. Give us a call and you can not fail to be satisfied.

Signed on behalf of the Building Committee.

N.B.—Intending seat holders will do well to notice the special offer we make in this department:—To any lady or gentleman who shall rent not less than six sittings, before the end of the first quarter of the year we will send post-free, on receipt of payment of his or her pew, an exquisite oil chromo (12 in. x 16 in.) of "The Whited Sepulchre."

THE Government is to give its attention to dead letters. Those Pacific Scandal letters probably, as they seem to be the deadiest kind of letters now.

A Silly Exhibition.

The *Globe* gives an account of a daring feat performed by Mr. ANDREW WALLACE, who rode his horse across the ice bridge at Niagara, and afterwards ascended to the summit of the ice mountain at the base of the American Falls. This piece of dangerous tomfoolery is applauded by our venerable contemporary, who also throws a boquet to the horse, which, it appears, was "a moderate-sized brown gelding, with four white feet and a snip on the nose." "This," quoth the *Globe*, "is certainly a strong argument in support of the theory that horses marked with white are more intelligent than whole-coloured ones." GRIP would like to know if Mr. ANDREW WALLACE is "marked with white" to any reasonable extent? He doubts it, for he fails to see any indications of intelligence in this "wonderful feat." It was bad enough to expose his own life to gain an empty cheer, but to jeopardize the life of an intelligent horse, was going decidedly too far. Mr. ANDREW WALLACE ought to get a snip on his own nose, like his horse has.

The Dandy

Who wears a great big ulster-coat,
With giant collar tow'ring high
And glass entwisted in his eye?
The dandy.

Who is it has the loudest vest,
The nobbiest hat, the nattiest boots,
And smokes the very best cheroots;
The dandy.

Who is it when the mode commands,
Can scarcely get his pants within
Though sheep-shank-like his legs be thin?
The dandy.

Who is it when the "style" says wide,
Wears pants that might engulf a whale,
In shape like soup-tureen or pail?
The dandy.

Who is it wears a gaudy tie
With blazing jewel fixed before,
Costing a full ten cents or more?
The dand .

Who is it sports a diamond ring
Upon his dainty hand so white
For very gods and men a sight?
The dandy.

Who swings his cane with easy grace?
Who will not let his moustache lie?
Who lifts his eyebrows up so high?
The dandy.

Who scents himself with Bergamotte,
With Jockey Club and cheap Cologne,
Eschews sweet hair-oil—that alone?
The dandy.

Who eyes the girls with conqueror's glance
As if to say "just look at me,
An 'cavier swell you'll never zee"?'
The dandy.

Who cuts a dash in winter time
On King street through the gladsome days
With flowing robes and prancing bays?
The dandy.

Who turns a haughty careless gaze
Upon the lowly passer-by—
—What king-like grandeur in his eye!
The dandy.

Who sometimes is the ass he seems?
Who often is a fool and knave,
A silly spendthrift fashion-slave
The dandy.

J. G.

WHEN a paper gets a R. R. pass its account of the accident is headed "Slight detention of trains." When the pass is refused the article comes out "Another R. R. Horror—A P. G & Q. R train jumps the track—It whirls down a dizzy embankment, 15 feet—A wful scenes depicted by our own reporter."