

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1875.

To Correspondents and Contributors.

V.—Many thanks.

THADDEUS, London.—The expressions "good-bye" and "adieu" are synonymous. When your true love is going to Fort Stanley for the summer, Adieu would probably sound better; but in addressing your friend "the Major" you might say, "Adieu, Walker," or "Good-bye, Walker"—there is really little difference.

EAST ELGIN, St. Thomas.—We have no misgivings as to the political integrity of your present member. He will no doubt support, as he has pledged himself to do, the present Government. It has been told of the late Mr. CARTER, that on a division being called he used to cry: "Call in zo Members." Mr. MACKENZIE will very likely exclaim in such an event: "COLIN McDUGALL."

Midsummer Night's Dream.—Act IV.—Scene I.

IMPROVED BY "GRIP."

(The Hon. GEORGE BROWN has been induced, at a considerable loss, to undertake the part of Bottom on this occasion. M. C. CAMERON, Q. C., at considerable gain, undertakes that of Puck.)

Bottom asleep on a bank. Enter Puck.

Puck—(Takes ass's head off Bottom).—When thou awak'st, with thine own fool's eyes peep.

Bottom—(Awaking).—When my cue comes, call me, and I will answer; my next is "Rise, Sir GEORGE!" Hey, ho!—THOMSON, the railway mender! CROOKS, the loan-tinker! O'DONOHUE! God's my life!—stolen hence, and left me asleep! I have had a most rare vision of place and power. I have had a dream of ruling this land—past the wit of man to say what harm I did; man is but an ass, if he go about to expound how much. Methought I was, what was't?—amb-ass-ador?—whatever I was, there was an ass in't. Methought I was, and methought I had a treaty to make; but man is but a patched fool, if he will offer to say what good it was. The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen, man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart to report, what my dream was—how I did arrogant—how I did play 'Ercles; how I did tear MACDONALD;—how I did make all split. I will get my NICOLAS to write an editorial of this dream, and it shall be called BROWN'S Dream, because it hath no reality; and I shall sing it in the latter end of the *Globe*, before the Canadians; peradventure, to make it the more gracious, I shall sing it when I am leaving them.

Puck—Thou sing!—thou shalt soon sing small. I will sing. (Sings.)

Tell me, where is falsehood bred,
In the heart or in the head?
See him wake; and some of you—
Are you not just waking too?
Know you now what dupes you be?
Now each subterfuge you see!
Read the sheets of purity—
Read the lies they told of me—
Read them but for six weeks past—
How each moment was my last;
How "quite safe the East End looks;"
"Most "unanimous for CROOKS."
How my meetings were but small;
"Boys!"—"Electors!—none at all;"
"Needn't mention MATTHEW C.!"
"Quite as good as beaten, he!"
Read them still, they will you tell
MOWAT's sure of place as well.
Mind not. To the House with me,
Jolly changes you shall see.—(Exit.)

An Admonition.

"Go West, young man, go West!" said HORACE GREELEY;
"Get married and grow with the growing country!"
Advice most excellent, which GRIP endorses freely—
The man disputing this has great effrontery.
In movements retrograde GRIP takes no interest,
For one's success is seldom by them increased,
And late events have the worn adage impressed:
Look what poor ADAM got by going East!

What's in a Name?

GRIP, who cares not for party politics, has nevertheless a sincere desire for good government; so he has anxiously scanned the list of members elected to the Legislature of Ontario, that he may judge from its personnel what the Province has to expect. In the first place he is delighted to observe that there is a religious element in the House, for he finds that a Bishop, a Monk, a Deacon, and two Clarkes have been duly elected, though unfortunately there is no Church nearer than the Quebec Legislative Assembly. It is satisfactory to know, however, that when a proper edifice is provided there is a *Seaton* to ring the *Bell* already on hand, as well as to do the honours to all members who are assigned political funerals. We have not yet learned that any cushions have been provided to *Neelon*, and though no one has yet been appointed to praise the arrangements there will be at all events one *Lauder* available. The industrial element is not altogether unrepresented. There is a *Miller*, a *Baker*, a *Flesher*, a *Smith*, and a *Barber*; also a *Hunter*, who we may add has in his belt a *Kean* knife. The House will not suffer for want of necessities, as it has, so far as we have learned, a capital *Stock*. There is a full supply of *Hay* (for such as need it), *Cole*, and *Wood*. There are also *Wells* to satisfy the Temperance men who think *Watter-worth* more than whiskey, which encourages the hope that there will be no "Tooley-rural" sort of nonsense. We have only just had a peep into the larder, but we know there is at least one *Apple-by* the pot which holds the *Currie*; and that, though spring chickens are not just now in season, there are some old *Cox*, which will get *Springer* if kept long enough. The supply of fish may not be very large, but the variety which a Frenchman would call *De-roche* will not be wanting. All things considered, there is no danger of having any "Oliver asking for more." The House is to some degree cosmopolitan, for we shall have the canny *Scott* sitting alongside his "colored *Broder*." The Legislature will never be out of cash while it has a *Coutts* for its banker, even though its present capital is represented by a solitary *Brown*, out of which it is hard to believe that more than one railway *Grant* can come. Should there be any irregularities in the sale of debentures in future, *Gurr* hopes the offender will be brought to the *Barr* of the House. He also expects that the *Code* will assign a sufficient penalty to those who make *Loug* speeches on the *Grange* question if it ever comes up with a view to regulate the "Will you meet me in the *Lane* when the clock strikes nine?" practices of young Patrons of Husbandry. We regret that the gallant age has not yet arrived when ladies shall be represented in the Legislature, as at present we have to put up with *Williams* and *Wills* from all parts of the Province. When the fair daughters of the land take their seats, we may hope to get rid of two *Patter-sons*, *Wil-son*, *Gib-son*, and *Richard-son*.

The Battle of Toronto.

Sung by the Editor of the Mail.

AFTER MACAULAY—SOME DISTANCE.

Now glory to the Ballot-box we ever may ascribe,
And glory to our Sovereign Lord,—MACDONALD of the Bribo;
For they have set our BELL on high, and elevated PRATT,
And CAMERON hath knock-ed CROOKS slap into a cocked-hat.

Oh, how our nerves were shaking, when on the polling day
We saw those Grit rascallions all to voting on the way;
And THOMSON's railroad canvassers, and CROOKS' *Globe*-rid row,
And all the Irish myrmidons of Red O'DONOHUE.

Sir JOHN he telegraphed to us, all in his jovial way—
"Oh, promise like the devil, for we've nothing now to pay!"
Then he thought upon the Scandal, and a tear was in his eye,
Then thought upon the taverns closed, and felt extremely dry.

A thousand cabs are pressing fast, a thousand cabmen swear,
A thousand wild Conservatives to voters' houses tear;
And out they burst, and in they rushed, and from each slamming door
Away with speed of lightning-blaze each free elector bore.

Hurrah, the foes are breaking fast!—the *Globe* hath turned its tail,
And BROWN reads from the polling list with face exceeding pale;
Among his delf has THOMSON rushed; CROOKS stutters out "No go!"
And fast to Cabbagetownian tents flies great O'DONOHUE.

Ho! MOWAT of the Local House, right troubled may ye be,
Ho! Chief MACKENZIE of the Pure, watch thy majority;
Ho! GEORDIE, send, for charity, thy *Globes* free gratis round,
That thy poor Grits may cheer themselves with fictions most profound.

IMPORTANT POLITICAL ITEM.—It gives us pleasure to announce that the newsboys who ran for GRIP last week are in by an overwhelming majority of half-dimes.