



A Great Sculler.

Mr. GRIP has much pleasure in presenting the public with a copy of the portrait of Mr. ANGUS MORRISON which was unveiled at the entertainment of the Toronto Rowing Club last Saturday. That is, a copy of the original with a few alterations and improvements suggested by the Club fellows, whose President the genial ANGUS is. A brief account of this celebrated oarsman will, no doubt, be interesting to our citizens. He made his first appearance on the water in 1840, when eighteen years of age, and carried off the championship of the Toronto Bay, being the first man in the world to achieve that honor. His next effort was as one of the Law Student crew, in a match rowed for admission to the Bar. This was the hardest pull of his life, but fortunately it did not prove fatal. ANGUS was now on the high rowed to success. He determined to win his way to fame and fortune by the use of his scull, so he took the first opportunity to make a match for the Parliamentary cup, which he was lucky enough to win. He subsequently carried off the Mayor's chair several times. On the appearance of HANLAN, Mr. MORRISON retired from active practice, not wishing to stand in the way of a promising young oarsman. He now devotes himself mainly to the after-dinner aspect of aquatics, and takes pleasure in telling the rising generation about the famous victories he has won by the use of his scull, backed by his good nature.



JOHN BULL'S LATEST THEORY.

"Oh, ANLAN, its hall up now! We've discovered your secret! its hall in the twist hof the wrist, my boy!"

Brudder Gardner in Toronto.

One day last week this city was honored with a visit from Brother GARDNER, President of the Detroit Lime-Kiln Club. The distinguished gentleman came upon the invitation of his colored brethren of St. John's Ward, and by kind permission of M. QUAD, of the *Free Press*. He was met at the station by a select deputation of gentlemen, representing the Ethiopian population of the city. An address of welcome was read, after which the illustrious Brother held a Reception in the general waiting room, at which formal introductions were given to many prominent colored citizens. These exercises being over, Brother GARDNER was escorted to an elegant vehicle belonging to Mr. PEABLOSSOM CHROMO, the whitewash artist of York street, and driven to the residence of GEORGE WASHINGTON BRINDLEBLOOM, Esq., the recognized leader of the colored society of Toronto. In the evening the meeting which the famous visitor had come to attend was held in Zulu Hall, Chestnut street, that handsome edifice being crowded to the door by a most intelligent and interested assembly. Promptly at eight o'clock, Brother GARDNER ascended the platform, accompanied by Mr. G. W. BRINDLEBLOOM, who, in a few choice words, introduced him to the audience. On stepping forward the great philosopher was received with enthusiastic applause. Silence at length being restored, he spoke as follows:

"Respeck'd Prens and feller pussons ob colour: I feel de greatest ob consternation an' demonstration in standin' for the fust time on de stile ob de British Empiah, and to feel de salubrious influence ob de presence ob de monarkal fawn ob gov'ment. I am glad to hab de opperchunity of coming to dis city of Toronto, whar I obsarve de culled people enjies all de blessings of eddication and open peanut stands equally de same as what dey do in Detroit. But dar's one dey don't enjie, and de reason I have ben sent fo' for to come heah, is because dey don't enjie it. I refer to po-litical influence. De culled people of Canady, I am infomed, don't get a fair shake in electin' of members to de Parlymint, and de objec of dis visit is fo' de puppos of establishin' an' lyin' de foundation of a branch of dat grand institution, de Lime-Kiln Club, in dis city. Dat Club, as you mus be 'war, has done moash fo' de culled folks ob de States dan any institution sense de days of HAM, an' it can do de same fo' you. Whar ever de citizen ob color am crushed undah de brazen huf ob anarchy, and de nihilism ob humanity busts in a storm upon de defenceless widow and chillen, dar you find de Lime-Kiln Club standin' up fo' de rights ob man an' so much a squar yard fo' whitewashin' (cheers). De Branch Club I propose settin' up heah, will take in de litrary, de morail, an' de domestic interests ob de people, an' encurridge a love fo' art an' chickens; it will do all dat, but de chief objec' of it am to secure to de culled citizen de right ob havin' culled members in de House. We heah de Irish shoutin' 'bout justice to de Catholics, an' de Scotch, dey won't stand no nonsinse, but must have a finger in de porrige, and why shud de Ethoepean git de bounce? We're determined dat we won't stand it, gemmen. We've sot down our foot, an' demand culled members. De gin'ral election is too fur gone to do anything jis now, but we kin git our Club into shap, an' agitate, agitate, agitate! Let us begin de good work, an' when de nex' 'lection comes round, if we use de genius what we got, de party managers will find dat besides de Irish Catholics havin' dar candidates on both sides, dar will also be a nigger on de

fence! (Loud and prolonged cheers, amid which the distinguished gentleman resumed his seat).

Particulars of the future proceedings of the evening will be given in our next.



TORONTO HUNT CLUB SKETCHES.—No. 2. DE MUGGINS is in at the death and secures the brush!

A Gentle Hint.

A correspondent, whom the editor describes as a "well educated and accomplished young lady," writes to the *Berlin News* giving her impressions of that town, where she is at present staying on a visit. She is highly pleased with the place, and closes her letter by saying: "I wouldn't object very much myself to leave my city home and make my abode here, were suitable circumstances to arise." If this happened to be leap year, we should feel disposed to compliment the fair correspondent on the neatness of her hint to the young fellows of Berlin. Calling an eligible party a "suitable circumstance" is good, and we hope something of the sort will arise, and pop the question before the young lady's visit is over.

We call the attention of the author of "Natural Selection" to the interesting fact that nine paragraphs out of ten in the American funny papers have the mule for their subject.



WAITING FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE DUKE OF ARGYLE.