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The publishers of GRIP will be pleased to receive from amateurs and others, sketches of a humorous character on either political or social subjects. Such as are accepted will be published with the artist's name attached. Rejected sketches will be returned, if the requisite postage is enclosed.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

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

Letter from a Young Lady.

DEAR MR. GRIP:

I am sure you cannot refuse me the trifle I am about to ask. I want you to give directions to the people whose business it is to tell the Governor-General he must spend the winter at Toronto, and get the Princess to come back and stay with him. I am sure they must be very unhappy without one another. And if they were here they could give ever so many balls and parties; and they ought to, for Pa says that by the LETELLIER decision the Governor-General has relinquished all duties except his social ones, and if he don't perform them what will he do at all?

Yours expectantly,

LUCY LIGHTFOOT.

P.S.—I dance charmingly, and everybody says I am very pretty. And Pa has a dry-goods store, and lets me have as many dresses as I like, because he wants me to lay in a good stock before he fails, and I want to secure a good match before I do.

L. L.

Toronto, Oct. 23, 1879.

The Letellier Drama.

AS IT HAS NOW BEEN DISPLAYED.

SCENE—Ottawa. Enter a Marquis. To him Sir JOHN.

SIR JOHN—Your grace, I humbly here to-day appear.

To ask that you will straight decapitate Monsieur LETELLIER, and his office give To one that I shall name. Time was, as all Who well have learnt their SHAKESPEARE well do know,

That when his usefulness was out, the man Officially would die; but this one won't. Therefore in name of my majority I ask thee for his head. (Aside—If all their heads

Were crammed down all their throats, 'twould serve them right. To force me unto this. If he but know How unjust and unconstitutional

Is what their greediness has made me ask, He will point blank refuse.—I must resign. When, nor as member nor as minister Shall I get here again).

THE MARQUIS—Sir JOHN, I must At present fully and completely tell You what I think hereon. LETELLIER has Been constitutionally justified When JOLY the responsibility Accepted, and the people did endorse His action at the polls. I must refuse To do what you would wish.

SIR JOHN—(Aside—Destruction! Death! And resignation vile! Where shall I turn? Ha, outlet I do spy!—Your grace will not Refuse me a small breathing space of time To think my course anew?

THE MARQUIS—Take any time, Sir JOHN, that you may choose. (Exeunt).

SCENE II.—Enter Sir JOHN. To him LANGEVIN.

LANGEVIN—Well, will he do the trick?

SIR JOHN—Alas, you know. You know as well as I.

LANGEVIN—By St. PACIFIC, I no more do know Than I do know what, once upon a time, I did with thirty thousand dollars, which It seems were paid to me.

SIR JOHN—Well, to the point. He will not turn him out.

LANGEVIN—What if we straight unto the country go?

SIR JOHN—With finger in our mouths we should return.

I leached those who put me in. I dare Not face the hustings more.

LANGEVIN—I never knew

You in resources fail.

SIR JOHN—Nor shall you now. I will the Marquis beg (He may perhaps consent) to send the case For England to decide.

LANGEVIN—I spy no comfort there. They will decide As he decided here.

SIR JOHN—Not if thyself shouldst go along, and make The Secretary square.

LANGEVIN—The thought is noble. AB-BOTT too shall come.

Proceed, the Marquis see. (Exeunt).

SCENE III.—The Marquis. Sir JOHN.

SIR JOHN—I trust your grace will now be satisfied

With what I do propose. The point is new Nor did Administration e'er till now With such request appear.

THE MARQUIS—I do agree,

With what you now remark.

(Aside)—They never had That most amazing check which seem to be The birthright of your friends).

SIR JOHN—I therefore now propose that you remit

The case to Britain, that they may decide Upon the matter there.

THE MARQUIS—(tired out)—Well, be it so. (Exeunt Sir JOHN grinning inwardly).

(And it goes to England, LANGEVIN & Co. get at the Colonial Secretary, the C. S. sends unconstitutional directions, LETELLIER is unconstitutionally dismissed, the "Times" hauls the C. S. and Sir JOHN over the coals. Result, the first capable and honest government Quebec has had for many years sent about their business, and the old jobbing lot of incapables coming in again).

THE combination of sentiment, sense and sweetness in the word "goneness," is absolutely beyond one's power of perfect appreciation. Only a paragrapher—and oh, what a paragrapher—could have conceived it.

State Papers Boiled Down.

I. The Marquis of LORNE to Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH.

In re Letellier.

DEAR MIKE:—JOHN A., my Prime Minister, comes to me and winks, and wants me to dismiss Mr. LETELLIER from the Lt.-Governorship of Quebec. I tell him I won't do it, as LETELLIER has done nothing unconstitutional, and he suggests that we split the difference and refer the matter to you fellows at Home. I have done so for the sake of keeping peace in the family. My Ministers are a rum lot, between you and me.

I have, etc.,

LORNE.

II. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD to Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH.

In re Letellier.

MY DEAR HICKERY:—LORNE has good-naturedly assented to the sending home of this bothersome affair, so that I may get a brief respite from those howling Frenchmen. You will much oblige by telling LORNE to take our advice and dismiss LETELLIER. I could give plenty of good reasons why he should be dismissed, but I don't care to trouble you. I would merely state, 1. That he is a Grit; 2. That he is a tyrant; 3. That we promised our French followers his head; 4. That if we break this promise we will lose office; 5. That this is not to be thought of for a moment. Kindly advise LORNE not to stand in our way, and I'll do as much for you sometime.

I have, etc.,

JOHN A.

III. Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH to the Marquis of LORNE.

In re Letellier.

DEAR BOY:—You shouldn't bother us, you know, with those local questions. I am afraid you are in a bad nest just at present. I have looked into the case submitted to me with a powerful magnifying glass, but fail to see that LETELLIER has done anything to justify his dismissal. However, if you think it will keep peace in the family, perhaps you might as well let old JOHN A. have his way this time. But hereafter, dear boy, cultivate your back-bone.

I have, etc.,

MIKE.

A Treacherous Half Dozen

BENEDICT ARNOLD once besieged Quebec; if he could revive and appear before the city to-day CHAPLEAU would try to find him a place in the cabinet. At least he would find congenial company on the Government benches. JUDAS CHAUVEAU, who kissed and sold his master would nudge MONTEITH FLYNN who betrayed the trust reposed in him, and the two worthies could make room for a greater but not a meaner traitor. PAQUET would reflect that once ARNOLD was an honorable, and therefore, inexplicable man, RACIOT would feel honored by the company of so eminent a character, and FORTIER would want to take the American to his soul. Meantime ARNOLD looking on the faces of the five and recognizing their claim to rank with him, would for the first time know the full degradation of his memory.

The Toronto police have lately had nothing to do but hunt black-Berries.