

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 26TH OCTOBER, 1878.

TO NEWSDEALERS.—The Toronto News Co., are our wholesale agents, any orders from the trade sent direct to them will receive prompt attention.

The New Show.

JOHN A. is going to the country with a fine new attraction—a troupe of eleven little marionettes, consisting of thirteen figures and a comical white elephant. The reason GRIP calls them marionettes is that he believes they all love their master so well that they would under all circumstances obey his behests just as implicitly as if they were worked by strings. Nearly all of them have proved this to be the case by their conduct on a notable occasion about five years ago. Of course the elephant isn't included in this remark, as that festive animal wasn't even thought of so long ago. In the picture which GRIP has made, this veteran showman is represented as exhibiting his cabinet to a group of schoolboys. One of these boys is WILLIE MACDOUGALL, who goes to the school of experience, but don't learn much. He has a sore head, having lately been struck by the ingratitude of a certain party; another of the boys is little DIOGENES PHILIPS, who is looking in vain for a sincere Protectionist among the figures; and next to him is WILLIE FRASER, who is asking the proprietor of the show a civil question. GRIP thinks the people in the country will like this troupe, and enjoy the performance very much.

The Old Old Story.

"Globe" troubadour, bawls.

"Sing a song of sixpence! here I am once more,
With the minstrel ditty sung by me of yore;
List unto my strain, dears, and I'll tell you spiff
'Bout a Yankee Fenian which his name is SMITH."

Youth of period at window.

"Gay and festive minstrel! recollect you well—
Don't want nary bit more of the tale you tell;
Guess your stick you'd better cut—the old man's near,
And our bull-dog soon will set at you I fear!"

"Globe" troubadour.

"Artless boy! ah! turn not from my minstrel tone,
I'll sing very gentle for your ear alone!
SMITH'S an awful bad one—yea, he is a stiff
Treasonabest traitor—that's what he is—SMITH!"

Youth of period.

"Well, my ancient rooster! warning you've now had;
Take advice, and cheese it, for my awful dad
Is what reverend STIGGINS called a man of wrath—
So your vest you'd better pull down and be off!"

"Globe" troubadour.

"Child untutored! ere my pensive tracks I make,
I must tell my story or my heart will break!
SMITH'S a wretch I never would with coal-tongs touch;
Oh! he's altogether too, quite, too, too much!"

Youth of Period.

"Very good my tulip! 'tis your own look out,
That you'll come to grief soon, I've no sort of doubt.
If your chalks you—Golly! old man's come from town,
And his shot-gun now I hear him ramming down!"

"Globe" troubadour.

"Guileless youth! if e'er in hour of moon-struck brain,
How it is yourself you've known—attend my strain!
Killing SMITH'S no murder, from base top to toe
He is steeped in treason and in—oh! oh! oh!"

Makes 2.35½ jump over lawn-fence minus his guitar, and several inches of pants.

RICHARD DE DICKE.

An "Inconvenient" Deputy.

Among minor topics, it may be said that Mr. MACKENZIE made an unfortunate choice of a berth for his henchman, Mr. BUCKINGHAM, when he availed himself of Mr. MEREDITH'S resignation, which had been in his hands since June last, to instal him Deputy Minister of the Interior. Sir JOHN MACDONALD is not likely to see in the late Premier's confidential secretary a convenient deputy head for the Department which he has chosen to preside over.—*Ottawa Correspondent of the Mail.*

Wonder what the correspondent means by "convenient?" It is a nasty word to use in connection with the Civil Service, for it suggests the other word "tool." Surely the correspondent doesn't express a fear that Sir JOHN will not be able to make a convenient tool of his Grit deputy—for of course he wouldn't attempt to do that in any case. We, the people, whose servants both the Premier and his Deputy are, concern ourselves with but one question: Will Mr. BUCKINGHAM prove himself to be a competent and faithful official? Let us give him a fair trial and see. Let us take the advice of our late Governor General, and keep politics out of the Civil Service. Some of the Tory papers would like to see Mr. BUCKINGHAM kicked out merely because he is known to be a Grit. It will be time enough to depose him when he allows his political opinion to interfere with the proper discharge of his duties. Until then let these partisan clamourers try to act decently.

The New Cabinet.

GRIP joins the *Mail* in congratulating the country on the formation of a Cabinet which will challenge public confidence, though whether the challenge will be taken up or not remains to be seen. The public will of course be interested in a brief notice of the personnel of the new Government.

Sir JOHN ALEXANDER MACDONALD, K. C. B.—Premier and Minister of Interior. Alias JOHN A., alias Sir JOHN, alias the Chiefstain. Born 63 years ago, but still young. Entered Parliament 34 years ago. Has always been a high-minded, progressive and incorruptible statesman. Gave the country Rep. by Pop., Clergy Reserves, Rebellion Losses Bill, Election law, Supreme Court, good crops, fine weather, Confederation and other grand reforms. For distinguished services made a K. C. B., which does not mean Kingston Can't Bear him. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. CHAS. TUPPER, Minister of Public Works, a medical gentleman. Specialty, the cure of chronic hard times. Has been over 28 years in public life and has a clean record. Has been a Protectionist more than two years, and a thorough Conservative for 57 years. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. SAMUEL LEONARD TILLEY, C. B., Minister of Finance. Christened SAMUEL, though the *Mail* calls him CHARLES. Born 60 years ago, and has remained truly good up to date. A Liberal in Politics, but doesn't take anything to drink. Is a strong Prohibitionist and will no doubt introduce a bill to abolish the Liquor traffic. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. ALEX. CAMPBELL, Receiver General. A Scotchman, related by name to the Marquis of Lorne. Is 56 years of age, and has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. JAMES COX ATKINS, Secretary of State. A Guit, 55 years of age. Wears a chin whisker and has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. JOHN O'CONNOR, President of the Council. Special representative for PATRICK BOYLE and other respected electors. A good legislator, and generally believed to be an Irishman. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. MACKENZIE BOWELL, Minister of Customs. An Orangeman of 55 years standing. Formerly editor of the *Belleville Intelligencer*. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. L. F. MASSON, Minister of Militia. A very honourable man, who would not do a dishonourable action nor sit with any who would. 45 years of age, and has recently come into possession of a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. H. L. LANGEVIN, Postmaster General, member for the Ultramontane section, office next door to Mr. MACKENZIE BOWELL'S. 52 years of age. Has \$32,000 and a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. JOHN HENRY POPE, Minister of Agriculture. An able and popular gentleman, with a clean record and a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. JAS. MACDONALD, Q. C., Minister of Justice. Entered the world 50 years ago, and Parliament some years later. Was vulgarly called Pictou MACDONALD by the Grits. Is a strong friend of his namesake the Premier and will be a powerful man in the Cabinet, seeing that he has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. J. C. POPE, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, is fifty-one years of age, and for fifty years of that time has been a free-trader. Has a good reputation, and never tries to disturb MACKENZIE'S meetings in Charlottetown, P. E. I. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. L. F. G. BABY, Minister of Inland Revenue. Notwithstanding what his name might imply he is 44 years of age. He speaks French fluently and has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.

Hon. S. WILMOT, Speaker of Senate. Has a secret for getting rid of the financial depression.