

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The grabeſt Beaſt is the Aſs; the grabeſt Bird is the Owl;
The grabeſt Fiſh is the Oyſter; the grabeſt Hunt is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

Conservative Veracity.

COMPILED FROM VARIOUS TORY JOURNALS.

Sir John Macdonald loquitor.

To Dufferin—I own the act was all your own; your Lordship says quite true.

To Mackenzie—You tell abominable lies; you told him what to do.

To Dufferin—Just my advice; I always said Her Majesty should act.

To Mackenzie—Transferred your proper functions, sir; a most disgraceful fact.

To Dufferin—Your Lordship's commutation's done the very thing I should.

To Mackenzie—How dared you not to hang him, sir, when you declared you would?

To Dufferin—Your Lordship knows to get him off I ventured everything.

To Mackenzie—Vile wretch, if I had caught the man, you should have seen him swing.

An Editorial for the "Church Chimes."

THE BEAUTIES OF RITUALISM.

By Rev A. W. J—us—n, Weston.

RITUALISM is a good thing to teach your grandmother to suck eggs. I repeat, it's a bully thing. How is that for High? I am an old Ritualist myself, and it has made a gentleman and a scholar out of me. I don't think there is any other power in the universe that could have accomplished that. It gives a person a sort of Christian feeling towards his fellow creatures; it tones down his natural passions and ignorance, and renders him beloved by all. Some men don't practice it, because they say they don't believe it's the proper mode of worship. Such persons are rowdies and fools. They go hob-nobbing in yonder bar-room and drinking whiskey as long as they can get it without paying. There is a thing called the Church Association which don't believe in Ritualism. They claim to be Christians; they are no more Christians than I am! I understand this Association is going to yank some of us fellows up before the church tribunals for our goings on. Let them yank and be damned. That reminds me of the Yankee who tried to stop the Falls of Niagara with his father's ox-yoke. Again I might say, there are some young gentlemen—or if they would not be too much offended I would follow the bent of my nature, and call them jackasses—who don't believe in Ritualism. They are a miserable, scurvy crew. Ritualism is the science of conveying the truth by external forms. I am in good external form myself just now, and would like to have an opportunity of conveying some truth into the minds of a few archdeacons and others I could mention. I love our peace-making Lord Bishop, but I'll be hanged if I don't hate the Church Association for a pack of pusillanimous cusses. Here endeth the editorial.

Free Legal Advice.

THE legal questions propounded in our last number proved entirely too much for the young gentlemen who were then assembled in the examination room at Osgoode Hall, but, determined that the general public should be put in possession of the legal knowledge implied. GRIP has, at his own expense, secured answers to all the queries from the highest authority within his reach, and has infinite pleasure in setting them forth:

Q. Can the uniform of the police force be termed *livery of seisin*?
A. No; see sec. 2 of the Act "de bobibus peeleribusque." (Blake, Kerr & Boyd).

Q. Under certain circumstances, is a mother-in-law to be considered a "subsequent incumbrancer"?

A. Yes, when she is tenant for life by the courtesy? (Harrison, Oster & Moss).

Q. If A. pay attention to B. (a *femme sole*), C. the father of B. *dis-sentiente*, is A's interest legal, or equitable?

A. Equitable; because the chances are small of C. being his father-in-law. (Beaty, Chadwick & Lash).

Q. Is arrest by *mesne process* likely to occasion contempt of court?

A. No! because "black ca. re. (care) sits behind the horseman." (McLennan, Downey & Henderson).

Q. Shew the difference (by Police Court Reports) between an Estate *pur autre vie*, and that created *par eau de vie*.

A. A man dips his beak into the one, and the other brings the Beak unto him. (McDonald & Badgerow).

Q. Is a sheriff on the flight of an execution debtor to be considered as the victim of an unrequited "attachment"?

A. Give it up, as the Sheriff did. (Milloy & Browning).

Q. Can the present Police Magistrate of Toronto be considered as an exemplification of the "Statute of Frauds"?

A. No, but of the statute *quia emptores* (because buyers want whiskey.) (R. M. Allen & Co.).

Q. Where an Action will lie, is truthfulness yet presumed on the part of the Plaintiff?

A. Yes; because, though the action may lie, he is sure to get some lawyer to pick it up for him from where it is lying. (Nicholas Murphy).

Very Like a Whale.

(Air—Very much Yankee Doodle.)

GEORDIE went to Washington

Upon a little hobby,

Think's he—I'll be a K. C. B.,

Won't that be very nobby?

Chorus—Yankee Doodle, &c.

GEORDIE found a taking bait

To catch a little fish, sir,

A sliding scale would catch a whale,

Thought he, to fill his dish, sir.

Chorus—Yankee Doodle, &c.

GEORDIE failed to get a bite,

And found it all vexation;

"Reciprocity, I find," says he,

"Is nothing but ———"

Chorus—Yankee Doodle, &c.

The newspapers they all agreed

He was so patriotic,

For they, you see, got subsidy,

And *douceurs* idiotic.

Chorus—Yankee Doodle, &c.

Alack, alas, and well-a-day

That Grits such snubs should suffer!

But blunders will annoy them still

When they employ a duffer.

Chorus—Yankee Doodle, &c.

Pacific Railway Questions to the Ministry.

Q. (*Arithmetical*)—If in one year you have done nothing, how long will it take you to enlarge the canals between Toronto and the tide-water?

Q. (*Technical*)—Are you aware that spades are trumps, and that if there are none in your hands, you had better throw up the game?

Q. (*Suggestive*)—Do you think you could dig if a vote of No Confidence were to pass?

Q.—Couldn't you devise some better way of ruining Toronto than by building that French River branch of the Pacific Railway?

Straight Advice to Mr. Crooks.

(Shakespearean.)

O! might'st Adam, hast thou no hope left?

Is ambition, energy and action themselves quite dead?

Or dost thou live to stir? I do beseech you, for I mean you well,

Now that the desire is yet quite hot, to speak!

And let crying justice lean where she has right to stand;

Live a thousand years—I shall never cease to wish

Till thou on civil strides does to York post straight

To meet the "ever gentle turning of the HEAVENS."

This place will greet thee and make thee rank

The political gem of the present age.