

If certain hobbadochys respectably dressed, corner loafers, floor-walkers, etc., would only take pattern from the telegraph operators who recently struck, in their chivalrous treatment of the ladies in their profession, I should be able to say that the strike has not been without its good results after all. I must apologize to the gentlemen of the key for being moved in spirit to set my poetry machine grinding in their honor, but I have done so, and trust the production, as set forth in another column, will have no fatal effects. If, again, my effort succeeds in paralyzing, or even killing a few of the gentry referred to in the first sentence of this paragraph, I shall feel that I have not warbled in vain, for the world can well spare the class referred to in that sentence.

Hurrah! for the old *Globe*, there is hope for it yet. I was surprised to see amongst the extracts from humorous exchanges and other funny papers, in *Peck's Sun* last week, a piece credited to the *Toronto Globe*. The subject of that paper's bit of facetiousness has been treated of once or twice before, but it is a very good one for a beginner to start off with, viz: the plumber. When the *Globe* comes to be fully recognized as a humorous publication, however, it will have to attempt higher and more novel flights, and deal with mothers-in-law, mules, big feet, goats, coal-dealers, spring poetry, dudes, brides' first attempt at baking, strawberry boxes, and other matters connected with the realms of facetious fancy where the present funny papers fear to tread, but where the *Globe* may valiantly rush in.

The *Merchant-Traveler* has a paragraph to the effect that a Pennsylvanian woman eloped with and married her husband's father. What relation is she, then, to herself? She cannot be her own mother-in-law, can she? for having already a living husband when she bolted with the old man, her second marriage don't count; but if the only original hubby applies for and gets a divorce, she will be all solid with the father, and then she will be her first husband's step-mother, the present husband's wife and daughter-in-law and her own mother-in-law to all intents, and purposes. That new humorous daily, the *Globe*, should take this thing up, and possibly it might get off a sidesplitter on an entirely new subject, the mother-in-law. Just fancy a man with a wife who doesn't like him and a mother-in-law, both rolled up in the same parcel. Whew!

"Cetwayo has recovered from his wounds and has requested that Queen Victoria will have an enquiry made into his treatment."—*Telegraphic despatch in numerous exchanges.*—This is right, for of course it is the African King's medical treatment that he alludes to. He is reported to have been attended by three physicians and he is perfectly justified in trying to find out how, in the mischief, he ever came to recover. I'll bet any money he wouldn't have got off so easily, if Bliss, Woodward, Hamilton & Co. had had the handling of him. Queen Victoria ought to sift the matter to the bottom, and if she takes my advice, as it is only fair to her to say that she usually does, she will have an investigation at once. Cetwayo may thank his stars that his medical men did not discover any pus cavity before he got well, or he'd have been a gonor to a dead certainty.

"English vegetarians now style themselves 'Vemists.' The word is derived from 'Ven'—a combination of the initial letters of vegetables, eggs and milk. Some substitute for 'vegetarian' was necessary as that word was inaccurate and misleading."—*Exchange.* 'Demphools' would be a much better word. 'Vemist' looks as if it had something to do with worms, somehow, though it may be all right

and accurate enough as a good many 'vemists' I know look as if they were afflicted that way; probably 'vernifuge' put this notion into my head. 'Demphools' is derived from the initial letters of diarrhoea, eggs, milk, potatoes, horse-radish, onions, omelettes, leeks, and sparrer-grars, or spinach, and the word is singularly accurate and expressive. 'Cranks' is good, being compounded of the first letters of cholera, radishes, ague, nuts, kail and sprouts; but 'demphools' is more classic and high-toned.

The London *Free Press* having dunned a new suit, my eye gives a frenzied lurch to starboard, and I pull out the vox screechowlica stop of my poetry machine and lo! out flows the following stream of melody:

My dear *Free Press*
I must confess
You look A. I. in your brand new dress:
And, as you may guess,
"The poet S."
Sends his very best wishes for your success.
For he feels that he really could not do less:
And so with a g.
"Two o's and a d.
He wishes you now good b. y. e.

I observe that the township councils throughout the County of Simcoe are going the right way to work in presenting petitions to the Council of that County, praying for a better system of weighing country produce, and for reforms in many matters affecting the interests of the farmers and ratepayers generally. One of the petitions may be seen in full in nearly all of the city papers of the 29th ult. There is no doubt that a reform in the matters mentioned is much needed, and the appointment of competent persons as weigh masters would, undoubtedly, be a step in the right direction. Several speakers at the council meeting of the township of Mulmur, held on the 21st of August, united in contending that through farmer's councils, with the introduction of the Old Country system of weighing markets, Canada would reap great benefit, and it would seem to be the duty of farmers to make markets for themselves where justice will be met with by all concerned. As the petitions have been largely signed, it is to be hoped that the County Council will give them the consideration they deserve.

FREDDIE.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

Our readers would do well to turn to the advertisement, on another page, of the Dominion Paper Making and Staining Company, of this city. The advertisement referred to gives all information concerning the proposed company, which we trust will be as successful as it deserves to be. GRIP will ever be found on the side of native industries, under which head this new business must undoubtedly be classed.

As we are, in a manner, paper stainers ourselves, we welcome the new company with every feeling of good-will, and without the slightest fear that we shall suffer by competition.

The Company will acquire the premises, stock in trade, etc., of Messrs. Staunton & Co., who have been well and favorably known in this city since 1855, and who will still retain a large interest in the concern.

From the *Mail*, 29th Aug.

"CHANGE OF BUSINESS.—The business of M. Staunton & Co., which has been carried on under that name for over 27 years, is now to be formed into a joint stock company, with a capital of \$300,000 for the staining, purchase, and sale of wall-paper, and ultimately for the manufacture of the paper. The Messrs. Staunton will still retain a large interest in the concern. The large increase of capital will enable the company to still more successfully take the trade of the Dominion and possibly export."



Mr. Sheppard has opened his season at the Grand with a fine company in a first-rate play—Bartley Campbell's "White Slave." The consequence is good audiences. The house has undergone some repairs since it closed, and is now very attractive and comfortable. The next piece to be put on is "Enchantment," a Spectacular Play, by the Kiralfey Bros., which will be followed by the popular favorites, Baker and Farron.

The Holman Opera Company are rehearsing *Iolanthe*, which will be given at the Zoo next week. During the Exhibition, this Company will occupy the Adelaide street Rink, where they will appear in many of the best pieces in their repertoire. Mr. J. C. Conner is to be congratulated on the success he has achieved, since assuming the duties of manager of this popular organization.



CONVERSATION OVERHEARD.

PRETTY GIRL.—Oh! yes, I'm a first-rate driver. A horse never runs away with me.

DUDE.—Aw—b'Jove, I couldn't blame him if he did.

P. G.—Why? What do you mean.

DUDE.—Oh! b'Jove y'know, I couldn't blame him, y'know for doing what I'd like to do myself, y'know, b'Jove. S.

The steamer *Rupert* will take an excursion party to the Thousand Islands on the 7th of September. This will afford pleasure-seekers a delightful outing at a very cheap rate. Musical entertainment will be provided for the excursionists on the boat, and a jolly time will be spent at the Islands.

Safe blowing—The challenges of American duellists.—*Norristown Herald.*

The card the operators have been playing so far is the deuce.—*Chicago News.*

If the style in bathing costumes continues to progress as it now is doing, it will be but a few seasons until the equatorial bathing suits will be all the rage. The equatorial consists of an imaginary line drawn around the middle.—*Merchant Traveler.*