

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

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EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach GRIP office not later than Wednesday. Articles and Literary correspondence must be addressed to the Editor, GRIP office, Toronto. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned.

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GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDON.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 18TH MAY, 1878.

A Bad Example.

CHARLES, aged 8.—"Villian, liar."

EDWARD, aged 10.—"Scoundrel, swindler."

CHAS.—"Thief, coward."

ED.—"Traitor, brute."

Their father suddenly appears.—"Boys, I'm dumfounded—Such awful expr—JOHN bring me a switch—I'll teach—"

CHAS. AND ED.—"Oh boo hoo—please don't-hoo hoo hoo we were playing parliament, I was Sir JOHN and he was Dr. SUPPER,—no, TUPPER and we—"

Sound of a switch is heard mingled with sobs, and quite right. Every father should take care that his children should grow up to be members of Parliament.

Conversation.

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—When shall we hae the elections?

HON. MR. MILLS.—When? Immediately! At once! The great triumph of philosophic learning over the barbarous hordes of the Opposition (which I may almost hope will be equal in result to that of the venerable king COLE over ODOACER the Goth, 1291, B.C.) should no longer be delayed. How can they hope to oppose us? Take the plain proposition X square mines Y equals the logarithm of PLUMB multiplied by—Eh, where was I?—but it is certain we will beat them. Any one can see that the Americans are ruining themselves, which is the reason annexation would be a good thing—No, but I mean to say that, taking into consideration the cycle of the earth's revolution, the proximity of Saturn, and the aspect of the fixed—

HON. MR. BLAKE.—(who has for some time been listening open-mouthed).—Be so kind as to state the logical deduction of all this, if there be any. It is beyond my—

HON. MR. MILLS.—Altogether meaningless to the petry mind of the small law-mender are the grand views of the philosopher, and from them he gains no vestige of understanding. Neither he—

HON. MR. BLAKE.—Neither anybody else, which is the difficulty.

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—Whatna is the use of collyshanghie and sic? When sall we hae the—

HON. MR. HUNTINGDON.—The campaign? Why the elections are the campaign!

HON. MR. JONES.—Nonsense. Your copper mine has incusted your brain. The campaign against the Fenians! Glorious opportunity! I have saved the Government. I have issued orders. I have given out twenty rounds of ball cartridge per man, and set the tailors mending the officers coats. Splendid chance! Get up a Fenian raid—great excitement—danger imminent—volunteers out—money required—chance to give friends contracts—supplementary estimates—government must be supported—any factious opposition deprecated by all parties—get up elections quietly in midst of fuss—no use changing horses when crossing stream—we wade right into fresh lease of power through seas of imaginary Fenian blood and shrouded in terrific blank cartridge smoke and thunder. Hooray! Advance the banners on the outward wall! Cry Havock; and Let Slip the Dogs of War! JONES to the Rescue! Down with the — no, Up with the Flag! If the last British soldier had only cleared out we could do something— No! there was I; I mean Hooray! for the British Constitution, Queen, Lords, Commons and everything else in the great Ottawa grab game! Down with the Brit—, I mean the Fenian Flag; victory sits on our helms. This far into the bowels of the Treasury, here we marched on without impediments. I shall fight it out on this salary if takes all—

HON. MR. CARTWRIGHT.—I must remind the hon. gentlemen that although I fully coincide in the desirability of the glorious prospect to open out, yet, something more is needed. The commercial question is running mad through the land; every farmer is yelling open-mouthed about Protection or Free Trade, — (Door opens, a tall figure rushes in, enveloped in Scotch plaid.)

FIGURE, (to staring ministers)—Fules, do ye nae recognize Broom? Hae, I sae failit? Creatures o' ma ain creation; hae I fadit from ye're thochts!

HON. MR. BLAKE.—You have been so long absent from our counsels, Mr. Brown, that forgetfulness is venial; besides, you crushed so fiercely my poor Canadian or National aspirations, that I had half determined to repudiate you utter—

HON. MR. BROWN.—Ye dared na! Did I no croosth oot ye're silly *Leetbrat* wi ma maisterly policy o' ignorin a' I dinna like! Wha heard

o't? Mon, ye need na think I am getting auld; I am stronger noo than (sits down in chair and takes breath.) I tell ye a' my policy maun be supported, or I will pit ye clean oot wi ae wave of the *Glob*!

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—Wad ye tell us what is ye're policy?

HON. MR. BROWN.—SANDY MACKENZIE, I tauld ye when I made ye a Premier oot o' a mere lump o' stane and mortar, stickin' on a scaffold, as ye were, that a' ye had tae dae was tae obey. I dinna tell me adherents ma eemaginations. A' they do is as they are bidden. Wark, or leave. Wi' ae wave o' the *Glob*, which rules this kintra—

HON. MR. MILLS.—Of what use this vain discussion? As happened to the Imperial Constantine when invaded by the Tories under the Great Mogul, A.D. '76, so our counsels are distracted by the weak confictions of interested and unthinking men. Let us take the course of the Illyrian kings, trace the Areopagite pedigree, note the reasons of Confucius, examine the decrees of Alexander, and view with discriminating eye the calculations of Clopernicus and what is the result? Why, that, beyond all doubt reuts, profits and wages made of the same, and therefore, the consumer pays the whole amount of duty imposed. Let us hold meetings. I will address the populace.

HON. MR. CARTWRIGHT.—True, True, Truc. Just what I said. The tariff is all right. There are no flies on the wheel trying to legislate successfully in this—

HON. MR. BLAKE.—But perhaps people will think it time to send people who are no flies.

HON. MR. BROWN.—Stay a wee; joost all o' ye min' ye're ain business, watch for telegrams frae the *Glob*, and I shall put ye through the crisis as early—

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—Weel, weel; but I think we had better haud on to what we hae. Perhaps, wha kens? something micht turn turn up before October. (Scene closes.)

EXTRACT from a volume of history published A.D. 2878. "Some works erroneously state that the battle of the Boyne was fought in Ireland, but this is evidently wrong, as all records point to Montreal in Canada, situated somewhere east of the present metropolis of Toronto. Ancient documents point out the strange circumstance that the battle was fought on the 12th of July during several years although no reason is given for allowing an exact year to transpire between each engagement. Some works state that Montreal was situated on an island, although its name seems to indicate a mountainous location. It probably was among the mountains of Quebec."

The New Way of Saving.

I am a city alderman, and to you now I bring
My plan for saving city cash—you'll find it quite the thing,
And very new. There's nothing like it has been tried before.
I mean to make your debt much less by making it much more.

Six millions now you owe of debt—a most tremendous pile—
But I'm a great financing man, and you just listen while
I'll show you how we'll fix the thing, without the slightest doubt.
New way to pay old debts; in-leed, I'll get a patent out.

To England first, then to the States; nay, round the world I'll go,
And show them all what I've found out; won't they be glad to know
How they can add a precious lot unto their pile of debt,
And pay less interest for the same than any they've paid yet.

In private, too, each chap who owes, and finds the interest press,
Has only got to borrow more, and then have to pay less.
And so, say to each creditor, when once my plan he gets:
"Come, make no fuss; lend me enough to cancel all the debts."

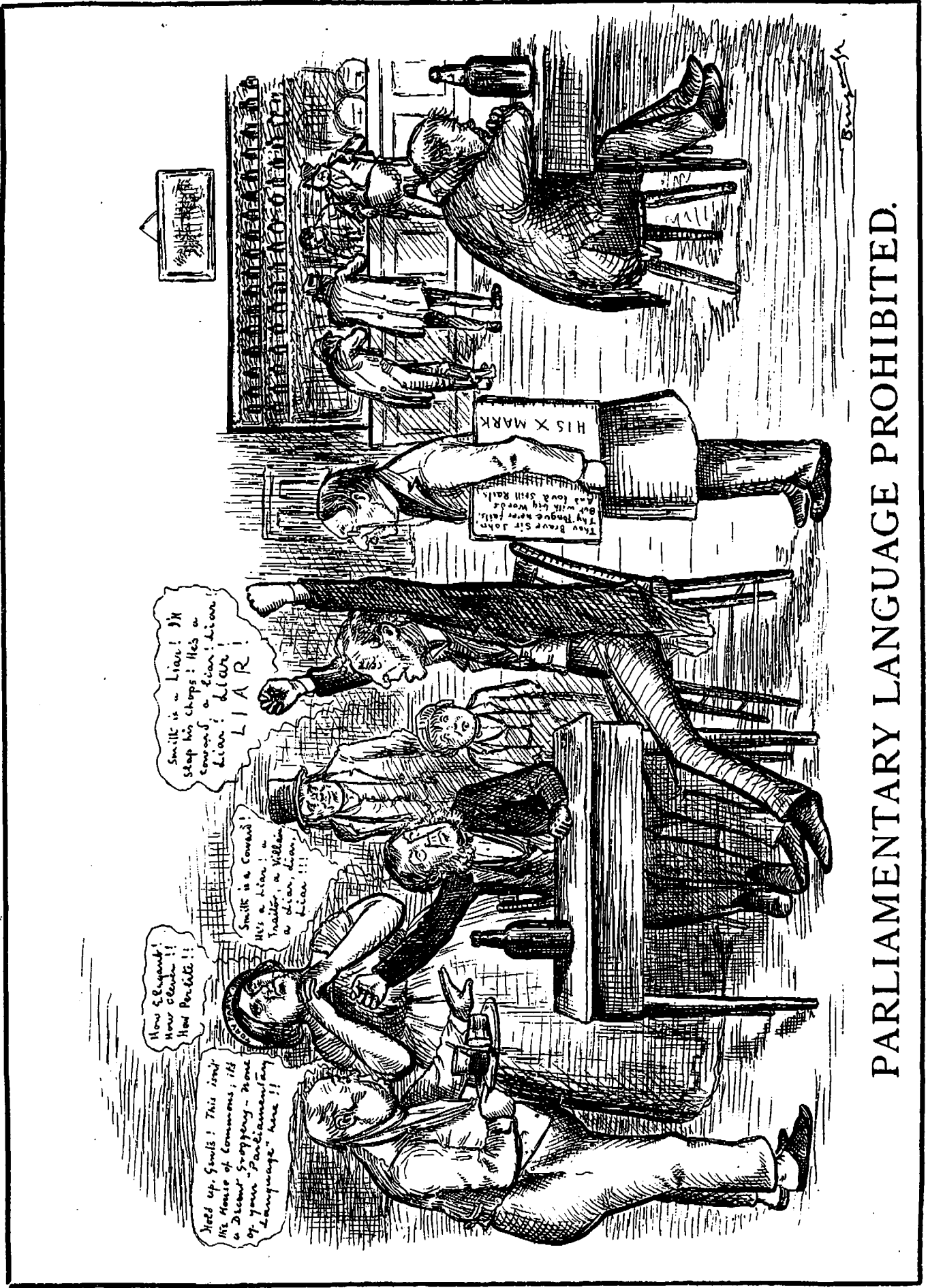
My plan is this (and now I beg at it you will not smile)
It's just to make these fellows take less interest all the while
Than they can get elsewhere; and if you should ask how, you flat,
To make 'em, I've told you so much, you ought to find out that.

Now GRIP would say, he's seen such plans worked on before to-day,
And always found them work precise and square the other way.
The more of debt the more the tax, and creditors are not
So easy made to lessen what security they've got.

And GRIP would say, this latter plan contains a clause quite neat,
To make the city go to work and fix each suburb street,
But he would say: "The suburbs view, where aldermen reside
And see what they've had done, before such humbugging is tried.

There's but one plan—the system stop of borrowing to-day.
Don't put it off; to lower rates there is no other way;
It's plain and clear—no use the thing to make a fuss about—
What we can't pay for, why, we must just learn to do without.

THE insufficiency of Reform Govt is shown by the fact (let MACKENZIE deny it if he can) that TECUMSEH met a violent death on the banks of the Thames and as yet though over 60 years have passed the coroner's jury has not brought in its verdict, and we are still ignorant "who killed TECUMSEH?"



Burdett

PARLIAMENTARY LANGUAGE PROHIBITED.

Seize Him!

GRIP has caught him. This is the fellow who has done all the robberies. This is he who has made our halls destitute of overcoats, has deprived our closets of numerous articles of gold and silver, has laid violent hands on the most cherished treasures of our firesides, and stolen GRIP's big paper-knife. How long have we lamented that our policemen were useless, our houses insecure, our goods unguarded, our privacy invaded, ourselves rendered perpetually subject to the most thrilling alarms, and even we might almost say annoyed! But we have him. Confident in his stolen hoards, possibly intoxicated with the proceeds of our cellars, he revels in his booty, and actually has the impudence to tell others how to do it. Here he is, writing editorials in the *Mail*, giving distinct directions how it's to be done. Listen:—"In the hall are the overcoats and umbrellas. In the parlours a good clock and some articles of *virtu*. In the dining-room another clock, and somewhere else perhaps a certain amount of plate, not of great value, but still worth enough to repay the conveyancer. Upstairs the burglar, if not interrupted, will find a silk dress or two, a sealskin jacket and various small articles of jewellery. Altogether the loot will range from \$50 to \$300. There are few professional men who can hope upon an average to make \$150 in the course of the day's work, and the burglar, so long as he escapes detection, makes a good income, with little trouble, and, on the whole, with not even much risk of being 'bagged.'" And below he says:—"The trade is ignoble; but it pays." Could anything go further? GRIP calls on the authorities to arrest this establishment, and not let it out on any account till further notice.

Tierney Heard From.

Say Side Hotel, Americy, month av May.

ME DARLINT "GRIP:"

I expect be this toime yez are beginnin to think me no more reliable nor wan av thim minbers av Parliamint in the matter av kapin me word, wid rirfrence to sindin bits av notes from me Dairy in the Merrytime Pravinces. Maybe yez thought I was kilt along wid Mr. Murphy's cows, on the luthercolonial; but yez need niver be onaisy wid suspinse on that account, for I have no doubt me good frind Mистер PETHER MITCHELL wud mintion me fate in wan av his spaches av sich a thing was to happen. No, Mистер Iditor, I shill live, as Sir JOHN wud say. The raison why I havn't sint yez annything av late is, that I am at prisint takin a bit av a rest at the Say Side, to recruit me health,—av coorse the Government is payin me expensis, hein' on Her Majesty's service. I jist sint yez this brafe note to let yez know I am quite well and that I intind to resume me correspondence nixt wake. Av coorse I saw all me former latters in GRIP—I can always foind a copy of that loively little paper in anny town down this way now. The calculation av the *Globe* an' *Mail* is nothin' compared with it. Betune you an' me, I dunno av I was prudent to jine wid the Grit party afther all, I blave there is a Reaction down here, an' now that the Fanians is on the pint av invadin' us agin, we ought to have the old Chafetin at the helm av slutate to manage things loike he did befoure. In the manetime, however, I might as well draw me salary from MICKINZIE.

TERRY TIERNEY.

Military Order.

It having come to my knowledge through the official sources that a number of persons have been observed at Buffalo and other points along the frontier, who cannot be proved not to be Fenians, and as there is no means of knowing what measures these persons aforesaid may not take against the lives and property of our citizens, and the government of this province, and as it cannot be said that arms, ammunition, munitions of war, grenades, bombshells, nitro-glycerine, torpedoes, *cheveux de frise*, rifles, bowie-knives, pokers, clubs, pitchforks, and other combustibles, the aforesaid may not have concealed about their persons or in course of transmission by post or otherwise.

Therefore I give all such persons to know that batteries of siege and other artillery have been planted along the coast at distances not exceeding one thousand miles from each other, the man at the Toronto observatory has received instructions to maintain a continual telescopic observation lest the enemy come down in a balloon, and the policeman at Toronto Island has been provided with a new scabbard forhis baton.

All brigades, companies, regiments, and other bodies of troops whose place of residence is near the frontier are required to consider themselves possibly, in a certain case, if anything happens, should necessity demand, in view of circumstances arising, and any ulterior emergencies occurring, liable to be called on at any moment to consider the situation with promptness and dispatch.

A detective in plain clothes has been ordered to proceed to patrol the N.S. shores, carrying a large microscope so as to give certain information whether any Fenian raid is visible.

The officer in command would suggest that in view of existing possibilities all cashiers be requested to lock their respective desks before leaving them at night.

As there is no knowing what means of entrance the marauders may adopt, it is requested that all people seen entering the city with carpet-

bags, milk-cans, and other articles capable of containing Fenians, be carefully examined. The letter-opening office, with a similar object, has been instructed to break the seals of all unusually large envelopes, or letters which may evince suspicious animation, or from which disloyal ejaculations may be heard to proceed.

(Signed) GRIP,
Officer in Command.

Croaks and Pecks.

SOMETIMES a row ends in a row.

THE British Lion won't grin and Bear it.

THE Sardinian has gone to meet the sardines.

ENGLAND may rule the wave, but Russia is the boss waverer.

PRO-ROGUE-GATION was a good word to use on that occasion.

LORD DUFFERIN.—"Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness."

EVEN the rich should learn a trade—The Prince of Wales is a Mason.

THE Belle on the steeet and the bell in the steeple are both high toned.

TRANSIT OF MERCURY.—The Quebec *Mercury* going to its subscribers.

THERE must be a snow storm at St. Petersburg—They sent for SHOVEL-OFF.

APPROPRIATE.—The G. W. R. has a new donkey engine to carry around the passengers.

PLAISTED wished to curry favour with newspaper men, so he brought a paper boat with him.

THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.—Where did I stick that spade last fall? Who saw my rake?

THE troops from India seem to be in high glee, for the dispatches say they come in transports.

TO HANLAN AND PLAISTED.—"Row Brothers, row," or rather don't, now that the race is oar.

WHEN the N. Y. *Graphic* directors meet at Montreal they always furnish a graphic item for reporters.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—The exhibition certain members made of themselves at the closing of Parliament.

ISN'T it rather strange after the Minneapolis disaster that Bothwell would have such confidence in her Mills?

THE fellow who fired at Emperor WILLIAM of Germany probably saw his crown and wanted to "shoot the hat."

"INSULAR."—No; you were misinformed. It is a summer hotel, not a simmer hotel, they will build on the Island.

ONE BLESSING.—For a time at least we shall no longer read:—"The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock. Hon. Mr. Sewanso moved &c., &c."

IF a R. R. is built as proposed between Toronto and Walkerton, the latter place should change its name to Ridestown as it will have a city Toronto on the cars.

IT was rather a bad sell on those papers who swallowed the story that Gen. O'NEIL was at the head of the Fenians seeing as 'ow the noble General died at Omaha sometime since.

\$1,700 has been subscribed for HACKETT's monument:
Montreal doth sadly mourn for HACKETT dead,
And shot the living HACKETT through the head.

It is proposed, since Mr. MACKENZIE objects to titles, that remembering a late measure proposed, he, when he vacates office, shall always have the right to the affix of L.O.H.M.—Letter Opener to Her Majesty.

TO ESSEX REFORM NOMINEE.—"MCGREGOR, MCGREGOR, remember thy foe-man."

TO ESSEX CONSERVATIVE NOMINEE.—"Who struck (BILLY) PATTERSON?"

IF the Fenians come to Canada this summer they will have a warm reception from the weather, a warmer reception from our boys, and the warmest reception will be reserved for those who are neither taken prisoners nor escape.

REJECTED.—135 jokes on Russia going off on he private-ear. 216 jokes on Russia dropping a private-tear for Britain, 98 jokes on Russia having many a private-e'er she defeated Britain. Waste paper men will please call at the alley and not block up the front door.