

Comedy

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

GRIP is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, Imperial Buildings, first door west of Post Office.

Subscription price, \$2 per annum, strictly in advance. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

**USE ONLY
ONTARIO
BAKING
POWDER.**

ASK YOUR
Grocer for it.

THE TORONTO
TURKISH BATHS

233 Queen St. West.
THE ONLY TURKISH BATHS IN
THE CITY.

These baths are useful in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Coughs, Colds, Congestions, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, all inflammations, Biliousness, and for sanitary purposes.

Hours:—Gentlemen from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and 3 to 9 p.m. Ladies from 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. every day. Experienced attendants.

**GORRELL,
CRAIG
&
Co.,**
LITHOGRAPHERS
13
ADELAIDE ST.
EAST.

FARM FOR SALE.

A very desirable farm for a gentleman's residence, consisting of 21 acres, in the Township of Pickering, County of Ontario, overlooking Frenchman's Bay. A small stream runs through the north west corner. There is

A Capital Orchard of Pears, Plums, Cherry and Apple Trees, covering twelve acres, nine of which are only six years old, just commencing to bear. The soil is as good as can be found in the township, which is equivalent to saying there is none better in the province.

**BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,
REAL ESTATE AG'TS**
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS.
Next Post Office, Toronto.

"GRIP"
Job Department

Is Stocked with all the latest Styles and Improvements in TYPES.

from the American, Canadian and European Foundries, and will be found competent for the execution of all classes of Printing, with

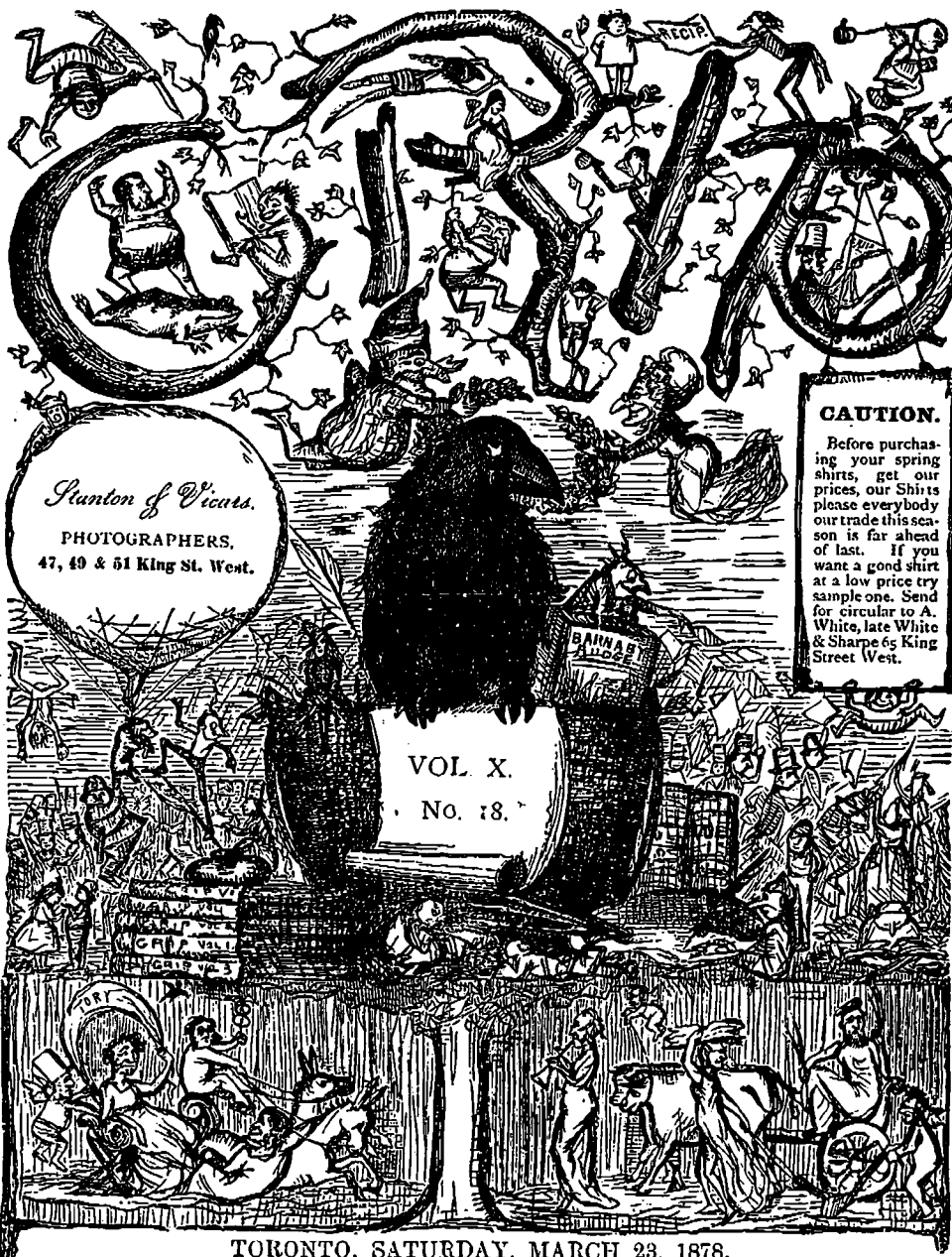
NEATNESS,
CHEAPNESS
DESP. TECH.
Office: Imperial Buildings,
NEXT POST-OFFICE.

MARBLE CLOCKS

Direct from PARIS.

FINEST GOODS EVER SHOWN IN TORONTO.

W. F. ROSS & CO., 83 KING STREET EAST.



Parson & Vicars.
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
47, 49 & 51 King St. West.

CAUTION.
Before purchasing your spring shirts, get our prices, our Shirts please everybody our trade this season is far ahead of last. If you want a good shirt at a low price try sample one. Send for circular to A. White, late White & Sharpe 65 King Street West.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1878.

GRIP OFFICE, } The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; } 5 CTS. EACH.
IMPERIAL BUILDING. } The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool. } \$2 PER ANNUM.

CHEAP BOOKS.

FOURTEEN WEEKS IN PHILOSOPHY \$1.50 LIVE- & LESSONS OF THE PATRIARCHS \$1.50.
TORONTO OF OLD \$3.00. PREHISTORIC TIMES \$2.50.
STUDIES FOR THE PULPIT \$2.00. STONES CRYING OUT \$1.00.
TYPES AND EMBLEMS 60c. SERMONS BY TALMAGE \$1.00.
TEXT BOOKS OF SCIENCE \$1.00. COCHRANE'S SERMONS \$1.50.
CANADIAN FARMERS' MANUAL \$2.00. DOMESTIC WORLD 75 c.

Sent to any address on receipt of price.
BENGOUGH BROS.,
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, (One door west of Post Office) TORONTO.

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.

\$1.50
Will Wash and Rough
Dry 100 Pieces, at the
**TORONTO STEAM
LAUNDRY.**
Cor. Bay & Wellington.
OFFICE: 65 King St. West

H. T. ALLSOPP,
DEALER IN
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.
219 YONGE STREET,
TORONTO.

TO
YOUNG MEN
Wishing to learn
TELEGRAPHING,
A certificate good for
Twenty Dollars,
Will be sold cheap, good for the
TORONTO INSTITUTE.
Address:—
H. GUMMER,
Box. 2662.

TO SPORTSMEN.
A FIRST CLASS
Breech-loading Rifle.
Manufactured by Messon, Worcester, Mass. For Sale very Cheap, the owner having no use for it.
APPLY AT
GRIP OFFICE

REAL ESTATE.
Persons having Properties to dispose of in City or Country will find it to their advantage to place it in our hands. We have the
BEST STAND IN THE CITY,
and facilities for
ADVERTISING
which cannot be excelled.
BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,
NEXT POST OFFICE,
TORONTO.

PENS AND PENHOLDERS.
A JOB LOT
Very Fancy and very Cheap.
AT
GRIP OFFICE.

\$2,000 CASH
Will be paid for a nice Detached or Semi-detached House, 8 or 9 Rooms.
BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,
Next Post-office.

GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, 23RD MARCH, 1878.

Answers to Correspondents.

Demea.—Your poem is rather gushing for our columns.

J. B. P.—Our only objection to your poem is that it has appeared in another paper.

The Insult to McPherson.

Wad the Lallan pody daur,
Insult gie to creat MACPHAIRSON?
It maun be accountit for,
P'y tat CAIRTWREET in her pairson.

SIEMUS MACSIEMUS, pring hither her claymore,
Flint up her pistol and load up her gun.
She is tae Ottawa ganging till slay more
CAIRTWREETS tan twanty tree huntret and one.

Daurd they say she was a thief,
Wi' an instinct prawditory?
Cry upon each Heelan chief!
Roose Clanranald an' McVourigh!

Pring tae MCKENZIE'S an' pring tae McLEODS town.
Ca' up MCGREGOR, and GRANT, and ILAY.
Pring tae clan CAMPBELL in terrible crowds town.
Pit on tae plumes an' tae tartan array.

When tae CAIRTWREET sees tae flash
Of tae proadswords on her fa'ing,
Her will think her has been rash,
Names tae Heiland shentles ca'ing.

What if tae chiefs frae tae Heelans expell't us,
Stealin' by force a' oor rights to tae lan'?
By tae base Sassenach shall it be tell't us?
Na; at te Heelan bluid neffer will stan'.

Though her did the cunzie cleik,
Her an' a' her sires redoubtit.
Shall tae Southron daur tae speak?
Shall he daur tae talk apout it?

Pring oot tae pipes an' pring oot tae pig standard,
Gar tae St. Lawrence ring wild tae tae skreigh.
Gang noo for CAIRTWREET wha basely has slandered
Tae sons o' tae Gael—oich! oich! oich! come away!

Scene at Ottawa.

Present—PARTICULAR MINISTERIAL SUPPORTERS.

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—It's a mere sorrow o' heart, an' punishment o' the speerit, ta tak office ava'. Was there ever mortal mon sae persecutit as I hae been the day, and no only the day, but three weeks or mair—three months I might amaisit say? Ae chiel after anither—some-times three or mair lug by jowl—speirin', speirin', speirin' tae ken when will be the general election. Gin I knew mysel, it wad be some consolation. But tae tell them I kenna I daurna, or they might threep I had nae policy ava, and tae tell them I ken is tae invect cross-examination o' the maist barbarous desecption.

HON. MR. MILLS.—I think it due to the country to make public the information at once.

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—Ye dae! an' hoo sune wad ye hae them come off, may I ken?

HON. MR. MILLS.—Certainly, at once. I would not, previous to joining the Cabinet, have given this opinion. But I consider that after the profound disquisitions with which I have favoured the country—the acumen—the historical information—the accurate statistics I have given—the elections should result in certain triumph to the Cabinet in which I hold position. A precisely similar case occurred in ancient Illyria, B.C. 1200, at the time of the building of the Pyramids of Egypt by JULIUS CAESAR and CLEOPATRA—

HON. MR. CARTWRIGHT.—Nonsense! They didn't build them. I read it at school. It was MOSES' did it for the Shepherd Kings.

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—Ye'are wrang, Maister CAIRTWREET. The Bible wad' hae tell't us if he had dune sae. Mairower, Maister MILLS is probably correct.

HON. MR. MILLS.—People with deficits in more respects than one should not interrupt. (CARTWRIGHT collapses). Where was I? Oh,

ye, I was remarking that, according to the very simple equation x^2 minus z , equal abz , taking the hypothenuse of Q square for a guide, and allowing for the motion of the earth and attraction of the moon, the elections should be held—

HON. MR. BLAKE (Suddenly rising from sofa).—Pack of nonsense!

HON. MR. MILLS.—The ignorant deride the Philosopher, but he heeds them not. He alone is mighty. Give him but a place to stand on, and he will—

JOE RYMAL.—Shove any Cabinet he's in out of power.

HON. MR. MILLS.—I expected better from you, sir.

MR. RYMAL.—So did the country from you. Blessed are those who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed.

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—There's nae use in sic collicshangie among freens'. Here lees the deelemma: Gin I haud the elections noo, if we winna a majority, we lose a'. Gin I wait till Januar', we micht cannily pit oorsels in gude berths, whilk are no' just ready the noo.

HON. MR. CARTWRIGHT.—Then wait. We might not get in, you know. And really a bird in the bush—

HON. MR. MILLS.—Why this faint-heartedness? Be bold. Launch out!

"Nunc vino pellite curas,
Cras ingens iterabimus aequor."

Yes, hold the elections. I will address the people. The glorious results of the course I shall advocate must convince—

HON. MR. BLAKE.—Is it to be anything like what you have done?

HON. MR. MACKENZIE.—Maister BLAKE, it is no' weel tae sit in the seat o' the scomfu'. Ye did little for us yersel', forbye helpin' us tae promise prosperie in mair magnificent language than the rest o' us possessit, and thereby seemply placing Maister CAIRTWREET'S defectis in a warse licht.

HON. MR. BLAKE.—Oh, could I have done what I would! Could I have infused into the hearts of my lukewarm surrounders the glories of Imperial Confederation. Then, then, indeed, I had not lived in vain. Why make Canada now prosperous? Why not rather keep her poor and miserable, that she may sooner turn to her real refuge? Ah, do you begin to comprehend my policy? When that is achieved, how easy my path to Imperial greatness! Member for Toronto in London—elevated to the British Peerage—no doubt in time a British Minister of State—perhaps allied to the Royal family—what honor for myself, what glories for my race! Ah, how can I, with such ends in view, sympathise with small colonial schemes—

(The door bursts open with a bang, and in strides a tall but shaky figure. Throwing off a plaid appears!)

MR. BROWN. Weel, sirs! I see I hae tae tak' chairge, I hae made sair sacrefices. There are nae less than three coos tae calve at Hoo Paik the morn, and three neist week. Noo, ye maun proceed tae wark. Deemeenish the tariff on a' foreign gudes at ance—

HON. MR. CARTWRIGHT.—Where will be the revenue?

HON. MR. BROWN.—Direck taxation at ance. Ma freens the eemporters maun be servit—tariffs maun be abolishit. What we want is measures. Fules threep I never instituit a policy—they shall fin' oot. Direck taxation an' income tax, I say.

HON. MR. BLAKE.—I congratulate you on your plan of ingratiating yourself in the hearts of the country.

HON. MR. BROWN.—Did I call mysel' here? Is it no the result o' yere feckless attempts? What for did I bring ye forrit? Tae gie mysel rest. Noo I shall tak' command.

ALL.—And when will be the elections?

HON. MR. BROWN.—Mind ye'er ain affairs! Dinna daur tae question me. Leave me the papers, gang intill the nearest room, and dinna come in till callit.

(They obey in silence. Scene closes).

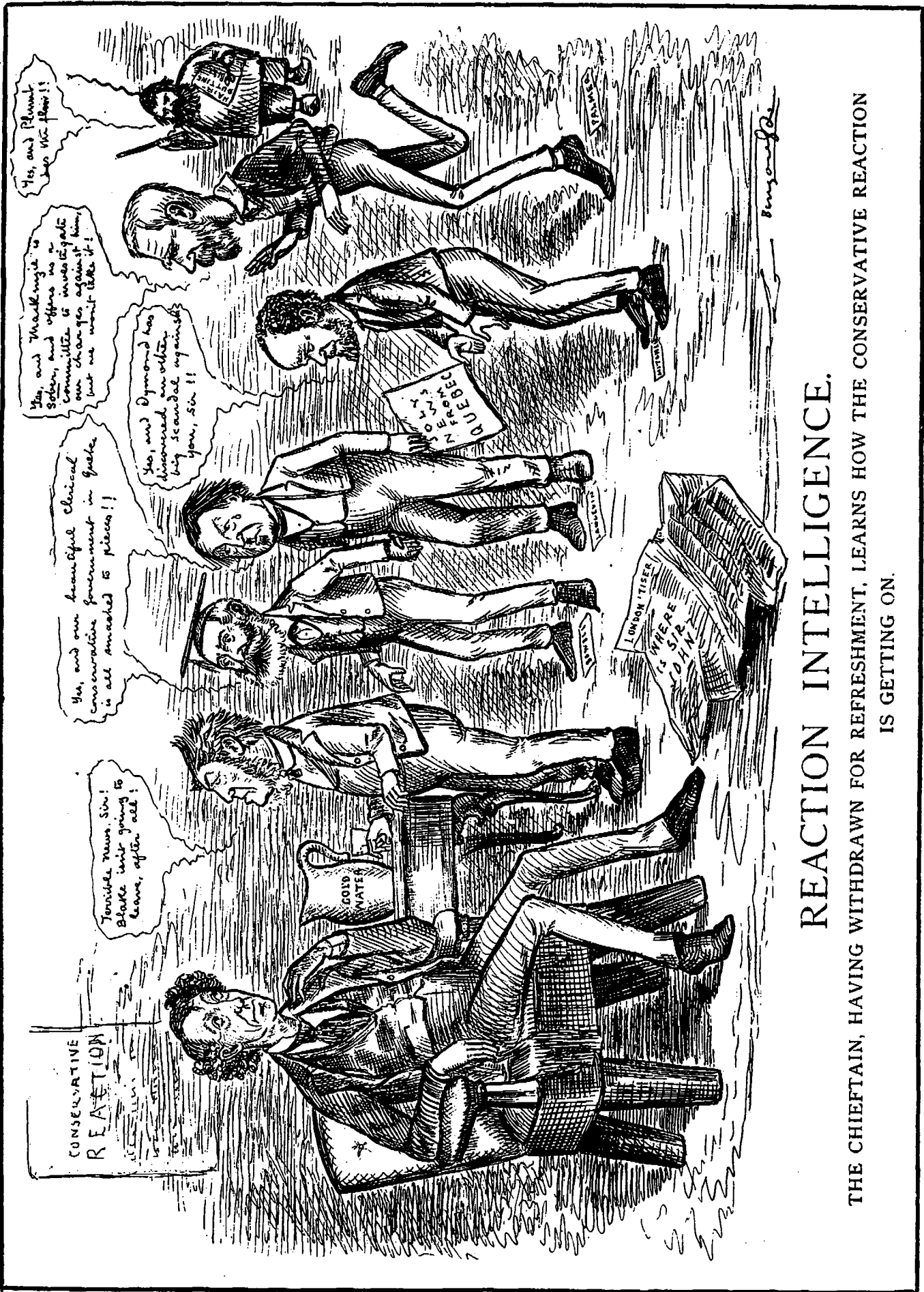
The Mob.

To the Editor of Grip.

SIR.—I am a citizen of Toronto. I find I have to pay my share for breakage whenever people think it correct to make a vow. Some time back this amounted to some thousands for troops alone. Now what I would say is this. I do not pretend to understand the different religions of the two great tribes into which the ancient and highly respectable country of Milesia appears to be divided, against either of whom, or against their religions—I have too much respect for propriety and my windows to say a word. I am a plain man who never meddles with other people's religions, and being a Christian myself, of course my ideas are widely different from those of the aforesaid tribes. But one thing is very plain. It is part of the highly respectable religious rites of these tribes to throw stones at windows and cause great damage to people who have nothing to do with the matter, moreover to kill and main policemen, to the great loss of their families. I would propose therefore that a wooden house with glass windows be erected in the Queen's Park, and four dummy policemen stood up round it. On the 12th of July let it be destroyed by one tribe, and on the 17th of March have another ready to be smashed by the other. If all parties will accept this compromise, much loss may be averted, and great fear and nervousness dispipated on the part of yours truly,

Toronto, March 20, 1878.

ANTI-FLINTITE.



REACTION INTELLIGENCE.

THE CHIEFTAIN, HAVING WITHDRAWN FOR REFRESHMENT, LEARNS HOW THE CONSERVATIVE REACTION IS GETTING ON.

The Ottawa Theatre.

MR. CLANDEBOYE, lessee, has the honor to announce the re-appearance—procured at great expense—of the celebrated tragedian, comedian, and acrobat, GEORGE BROWN, who will take leading parts in several gems of his ordinary repertoire. He will be the principal character in the tragedy of "The Ruined Manufacturer; or, the Woes of the Working-man." He will also play *Wirepuller* in the farce of "The Unreforming Reformers; or, Rest and be Thankful." He will also exhibit his astonishing equestrian performance of Riding the Reform, Green, and Orange horses at once, driving before him the Sir JOHN and TUPPER ponies at the same time. He will afterwards, assisted by the well-known NED BLAKE, perform the "Sudden Cure; or, the Healthy Patient." No free list. No half price. *Vivat Regina (Jones volente).*

A Combat Between the Drivers of the Conservative Buss and Reform Van.

JOHN.—Conscience! ALIC what's the matter?
You've grown thin instead of fatter.
Driving does not agree with you.

ALEX.—That is a fact, I know it too,
The constant pulling of the rein
Gives my nerves a frightful strain,
Which makes my heart faint and weary
While trav'ling this road so dreary.

JOHN.—Your horses are too poorly fed,
They show it by the drooping head.
They must have oats or they will die,
So try and feed them ALIC try,
Give better, more substantial food,
Not bricks and mortar, stone or wood,
Contract or steal some oats and hay,
Procure them ALIC in some way.

ALEX.—Why! Trade is lame, can hardly walk,
And when I drive her she will baulk.

JOHN.—Pamper her, pet her as you may
You'll never cure her in that way.

ALEX.—She may improve, if, as you say,
I give her plenty oats and hay,
I'll take the bridle off her head
And give her liberty instead,
To roam the fields of my domain,
And she will soon get fat again.

JOHN.—The Yank's will cross o'er forty-five
And take your mare for a drive
Extract the marrow from her bones
And let her die 'mid pains and groans.

ALEX.—I'm hourly losing oats and hay
My barns are empt'ing day by day
Contents abstracted by the load
So I must turn her on the road.
The wintry months are gliding past
And my little stock won't last
To bring me through the month April
So she must vegetate awhile.

JOHN.—I know too well what spoiled your hay
And left you without oats to-day
For on enquiry I did find
It was a pig that felt inclin'd
To fatten on the best of grain
Under shelter from the rain,
So it took refuge in your shed
As by a hoggish motive led
To satisfy a craving greed
To dine upon the best of feed.
While eating there with great delight
It ne'er thought 'twas in a bad plight
Until captured doing harm
Then with fright and great alarm
It shew'd it's heels—off for the West
A sty of liberty and rest
Where it may view the prairie o'er
And meditate on days of yore,
While crushing 'tween its ivory tusks,
The Prairie corn from sweeten'd husks,
To fill an inward aching void,
With sweetest morsels unalloy'd.
Now! as you say you lack good food
I will send you some, if you would
Receive it as a gift from me
'Twill fatten any horse—you see.
My barns are stack'd full of such grain,
My horses cover'd from the rain,
Protection like a massive wall
Keeps them safely in the stall.
When you have fed yours for a while
Just take them out—not for a smile,

And give them oatmeal, gruel and bran,
And we shall see a dashing span.

ALEX.—At pic-nic parties all so gay,
You always make a fine display,
You're always greeted by the crowd
With acclamations long and loud.
Your prancing horses take the eye,
Of every one whom you pass by,
Who look—enraptur'd with delight,
Become ecstatic at the sight.
But my lame steed commands no prize
From any one—unless I rise
In self defence her worth to tell—

JOHN.—You always have a blust'ring swell
Of words, of egotistic sham
With which you never cease to cram
The minds of those you wave at will
To take your sugar coated pill.
Thinking it dropp'd from angel's tongue
They swallow—then they feel they're stung.
With deep remorse and raging ire
They strive to quench the inward fire
Which has been kindl'd in the breast
By your steal-(thy) act suppressed.

ALEX.—You're not afraid of any draught
Won by an artful, planning, craft,
Which will inebriate the mind
Or in the purse it's level find.

JOHN.—Insinuations of your kind
Are blossoms of a feeble mind
Which fall like snow on maiden earth
Making no impress by their birth.
So faulty, worthless, base, untrue,
They're born to fade like morning dew.
You'll want drafts to meet deficit
So you must steal or solicit
Aid, by increased circulation,
To cover loss by speculation.
The Budget has disclos'd a tale
Which makes one shudder and bewail
While thus revolving in the brain
Most anxious thoughts in rapid train
Of the fearful doom impending
Brought about by reckless spending
Of the country's well earn'd treasure
Which was lavished without measure
Upon a few within the fold
Whose hungry mouths you've shut with gold.

ALEX.—Your words I'll not refute with rage
While driving such an equipage
But merely say a fond "adieu"
While taking thus my leave of you.

OTTAWA, 15th March, 1878.

The two P's—Palmer and Plumb.

Two P's that are M. P's. and as like one another,
As peas in a pod, or as brother to brother,
In a certain respect grow alike more and more,
For PALMER'S a grunter and PLUMB is a bore.

The Two Scenes.

(Scene in Montreal.)

CROWD (To Council).—We must break the Orange windows.
COUNCIL.—All right—(To peaceable citizens).—You will be so kind
as to pay the bill for damages.

(Scene in Toronto.)

CROWD (To council).—We must break the Catholic windows.
COUNCIL.—All right (To peaceable citizens).—You will pay the dam-
age, please.

The peaceable citizens in both cities pay, and ask each other how
long Canada is to be made a bear-garden for the pleasure of our Irish
fellow-citizens, and how long they are to pay the piper for the said
bear-garden.

THE APPARENT QUESTION OF THE DAY.—When are the elections?
The real question.—Who will have the majority?

The House of Commons should be a very square body by this time.
They have had PLUMBING enough this Session, but it does not seem to
BUDGET.

The *Mail* can't answer the *Globe*. That's because it isn't a female.
"Conservatives are thinkin' av gittin' up another origin," said PETHER
FINUCANE to us. "Its articles are distitute av pints, the same bein' owin'
to sindin' their Quartz to London, mebbe." And PETHER wandered
off, smoking.

ROLLER SKATING RINK.

Off Bay St., Opp. Temperance.

As a health agent, Roller Skating has proved itself to be invaluable. Many ladies who have attended the Rink, have been restored to a standard of health and muscular energy such as they had not enjoyed since the palmy days of girlhood. The chilling effect that accompanies ice skating is wholly obviated, and instead of suffering from cold feet, as on ice, the circulation is so thoroughly established in the extremities, as to insure a vigorous circulation and warmth for a couple of days.

ADMISSION: Afternoon, Free, Evening, 10 Cents.

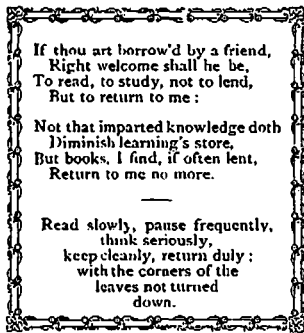
SKATES EXTRA: Ladies, 15c. Gents, 25c.

WANTED.

5 cents each will be paid for the following
BACK NUMBERS OF "GRIP."

Vol. 2.	Nos. 2, 16, 22.
" 3.	" 7, 9, 17, 20, 21, 23.
" 4.	" 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.
" 5.	" 3, 7, 17, 19, 21, 26.
" 6.	" 6, 7, 9, 13, 25.
" 7.	" 4, 12, 20, 21.

BENGOUGH BROS.,
TORONTO.



COPIES OF ABOVE

May be had at GRIP Office, or sent free of Postage,
at 25 cents per dozen, or \$1.00 per hundred.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

ONTARIO STREET north of Wellesley, two brick fronted houses, nine rooms, extra finish, bow windows, folding doors, grates, &c. Good cellar, hard and soft water. Lot 23 x 126. Price \$1,900 each.

NIAGARA STREET, two rough cast houses, seven rooms, hard and soft water. \$2,500 for both. Would exchange for farm.

BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,
Real Estate Agents,
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, (Next Post Office.)
TORONTO.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.

NOTICE.

A Pullman car will run daily between Toronto and Ottawa, commencing to-night
JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.
March 7, 1878.

TO PHONOGRAPHERS!

Just to hand a full Stock of ISAAC PITMAN'S Text Books.

Compend of Phonography,	5 cts.
Exercises in Phonography,	5
Grammatical and Contractions,	10
Questions on Manual,	15
Selections in Reporting Style,	20
Teacher,	20
Key to Teacher,	20
Reader,	20
Manual,	50
Reporter,	75
Reporting Exercises,	20
Phrase Book,	30
Covers for holding Note Book,	20
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60

Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

BENGOUGH BROS.,

Next Post Office, Toronto.

SKIFF WANTED

APPLY AT
"GRIP" OFFICE.

WANTED!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO LEARN TELEGRAPH operating for offices opening in the Dominion. Send 3 cent stamp for circular. Address MANAGER, Box 955, Toronto

FOUND!

A SMALL BUNCH OF KEYS

Was picked up opposite the Post Office. Owner can have same by calling at the office of "GRIP" and paying for this advertisement.

J. F. DANTER, M. D.

Homeopathist and Medical Electrician. Office and Pharmacy: 4 Albert Street, (Cor. Yonge) Toronto. Medicine for sale, vials refilled. Letters promptly answered.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, 1st Feb., 1878.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON American invoices until further notice, 2 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-tf

CHEAP READING.

Having entered into arrangements with the Publishers we are now prepared to supply

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY and "GRIP," \$ 5.00.

ST. NICHOLAS and "GRIP," 4.00.

DETROIT FREE PRESS and "GRIP," 3.50

BENGOUGH BROS.,
TORONTO.

NEATLY, CHEAPLY, QUICKLY.

Grip Job Department.

OFFICE

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

(One door west of the Post-office)

Everything in the Printing line from a

LABEL TO A 3-SHEET POSTER

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

CARDS.

We are prepared to fill Orders by Mail for Visiting Cards (Finest Bristol, White or Tinted) immediately on receipt of letter, and forward by FIRST MAIL, at the following

RATES:

25 Cards, (one name, one style type),	30 cents.
50 " " " " " "	50 "
100 " " " " " "	75 "

MOURNING CARDS:

25 Cards, (one name one style type),	50 cents.
50 " " " " " "	75 "
100 " " " " " "	\$1.25 "

Memorial Cards:

Beautiful Designs,	\$ 1.00 per dozen.
Samples by mail,	5c. each.

Printing addresses on Cards, 10 cents extra for each Order.

THE FOLLOWING ARE

SAMPLES OF TYPE
FROM WHICH A CHOICE MAY BE MADE

1

Robert Taylor.

2

William Richardson

3

Miss Maggie Thompson

4

George Augustus Williams.

5

Mrs. Thomas Jones.

6

William Arthur Crawford.

7

Miss Susie Wade.

8

Byron W. Scott.

9

William Shakespeare.

Write your Name and the Number of the Letter you desire *placely*, to prevent mistakes.

BENGOUGH BROS.,

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

TORONTO, ONT.