

**PUBLISHER'S NOTE.**

**Grip** is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, No. 2 Toronto Street, one door from King Street.

Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies 5 cents. For sale by all newsdealers. Back numbers supplied.

Advertisements and subscriptions received at the office, to which all communications should be addressed.

**THOMAS BENGOUGH,**  
Business Manager,  
No. 2 Toronto St., Toronto.

**VICTORIA**

**Photographic Gallery,**

386 QUEEN ST. WEST,

TORONTO.

**T. HANSFORD, PROPRIETOR.**

**LOVELOCK, STOVEL & CO,**

BOOK AND JOB

**Printers,**

82 COLBORNE STREET,

TORONTO.

**A. FOX,**

YORKVILLE

**BOOT & SHOE MART.**

Gents', Ladies' & Misses Shoes

Of every description.

Special attention given to measurement.

**J. LITTLETON.**

**Groceries & Provisions,**

A SELECT STOCK OF

**CANNED FRUITS, FISH & OYSTERS**

Always on hand.

Yonge St., Yorkville.

**SCARTH, COCHRAN & CO.,**

**STOCK BROKERS,**

Members of the Stock Exchange,

**Real Estate Agents,**

88 Toronto Street, Toronto.

W. B. SCARTH, R. COCHRAN.

References—J. Stevenson, Quebec Bank; Dominion Bank, Toronto.

**LITHOGRAPHY**

If you want your

**BILLHEADS, CARDS, NOTES, DRAFTS, &c.,**

**DONE IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE,**

At moderate figures, go to

**G. J. GEBHARDT & Co.,**

13 ADELAIDE STREET EAST.

**ISAAC PITMAN'S**

(ENGLISH)

**PHONOGRAPHIC**

**PUBLICATIONS.**

The Phonographic Teacher.

Manual of Phonography.

Key to Phonographic Exercises.

Phonographic Phrase Book.

Phonetic Journal, published weekly in Learner's Corresponding and Reporting styles of Phonography, and also Phonetic and Common Print. Address,

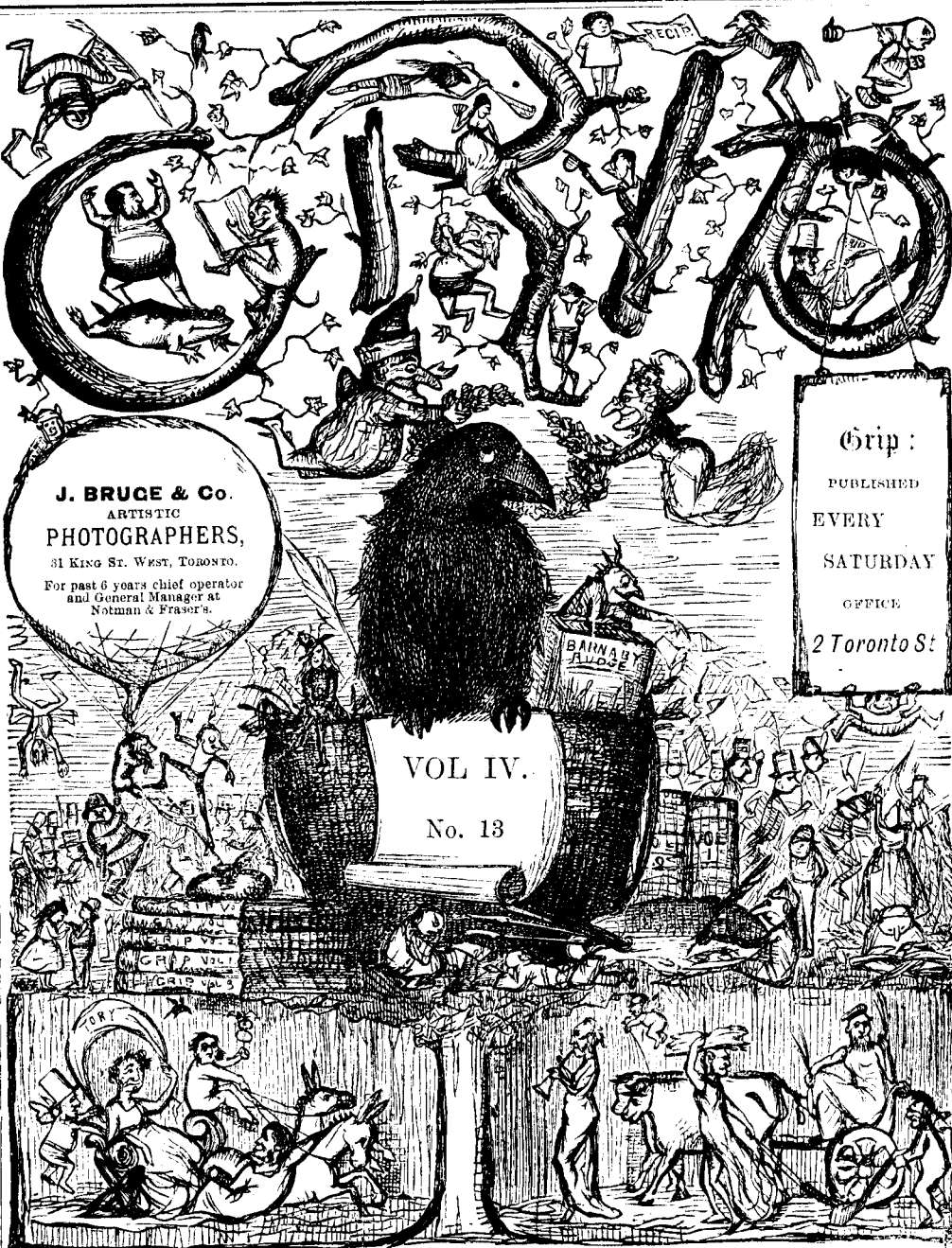
**THOMAS BENGOUGH,**

**Grip Office**

**NOTMAN & FRASER,  
PHOTOGRAPHERS TO THE QUEEN,**

**39, 41, & 43 King Street East, Toronto,**

**AND AT MONTREAL AND HALIFAX**



**TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1875.**

NEW OFFICE, } The greatest Beast is the Ass; the greatest Bird is the Owl; } \$2 A YEAR  
2 TORONTO ST. } The greatest Fish is the Oyster; the greatest Man is the Fool. } 5 CTS. EACH

**CLOUGH AND WARREN ORGAN CO.**

(Late Simmons & Clough.)

For power and beauty of tone we think it far excels the Mason & Hamlin, Burdett or any other instrument of like character with which we have ever met.—*Spirit of the West, Walla Walla, W. T.*  
"The" Organ of the day.—*Prof. Alvin Wilsey.*

**GEO. WOODS & CO'S Organs Unexcelled for variety of musical effect.**  
**LESLIE, SKIRROW & SMITH,**  
93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Trade supplied with Knabe, Stodart, Light & Ernst, Simmons & Clough and Geo. Wood & Co's Organs.

**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.

CONTRIBUTIONS, when accepted, will, for the present, be paid for at the rate of Two DOLLARS per column. All articles for which payment is expected must be accompanied by the name and address of the author.

**SIGN OF THE  
GOLDEN BOOT,**  
200 YONGE STREET.

Gents' Gaiters and Lace Boots, our own make, hand pegged and hand sewed, sizes and half sizes Cannot be beat for Style and Quality at the price in the Dominion.

**Winter Goods**  
SELLING BELOW COST.

Come and see them.  
**WM. WEST & CO.,**  
"Golden Boot," 200 Yonge St.

**JOHN S. GRASSICK & CO.,**  
**FAMILY GROCERS**  
WINE AND SPIRIT  
**MERCHANTS**  
147 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

**MANSION HOUSE**  
UXBRIDGE, ONT.  
**JAS. S. CLYNE, PROPRIETOR.**

This first-class Hotel is now fully equipped, and furnishes unrivalled accommodation for guests. Good sample rooms for commercial men. Terms moderate.

**EVERY GENTLEMAN SHOULD**  
Send his  
**SHIRTS AND COLLARS**  
To be dressed at the city Laundry,  
COR. BAY AND ADELAIDE.  
**WILLIAM LEE - - Proprietor.**

**E. B. HOLT & CO.,**  
**FURNITURE DEALERS**  
149 Yonge St., Toronto.  
Upholstering in all its Branches.

**W. P. WILLIAMS,**  
134 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO,  
(Between George & Sherbourne.)  
DEALER IN:  
**PURE CONFECTIONERY**  
And Choice Fruits.  
A select supply of Canned Fruit, Fish, &c., always on hand.

**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
BERLIN.  
**W. L. Bowman, Manager.**

This House has been thoroughly renovated, and is now one of the best Commercial Houses west of Toronto.  
Conducted on Temperance principles.

## 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 Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1875.

## To Correspondents and Contributors.

A. C. D.—Many thanks.  
MILDMAY.—Always glad to hear from you.  
CHIP, St. John, N. B.—Write early and often.  
D. E. T.—The subject of your last is hardly "live" enough.  
FLIPPINS.—Your production is hardly suitable for our columns.



A Pictorial Pun.

"Faust" will be produced with every attention to de-tail.—Royal Opera House Play bill.

## Grip's Advice to the Players and others.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—Most of you have read something of SHAKESPEARE. Mark well his advice to the players in *Hamlet*. Speak your speeches trippingly on the tongue, and remember that your noses are not intended as organs of speech. Do not saw the air too much with your hands, neither treat those members as excrescences with which you don't know what to do. I have observed ladies whose arms are gracefully formed, carry them in absurd positions, like unto the cartoons in Harper's *Bazar*, to display their beauty, regardless of the general effect of utter absurdity so given. If you must display your—lower limbs, ladies, wear tights by all means, but pray do not have recourse to transparent long dresses. The can-can in a long dress at a French dancing garden, looks far more improper than the same danced in ordinary ballet costume on the stage. GRIP would remark that from his private boxes in this polite city, he has lately heard some extremely coarse and vulgar things,—not merely those of the author but those invented by the actors. Should he again hear them he will administer benefitting chastisement to the offenders. It is very unfair to actors to give them so many new parts continually as has been done at both houses of late, and GRIP forgives much in the way of forgotten parts. Yet a little more pains, dear friends, would make things better, even under such trying circumstances. Honest and painstaking incapacity is better than the attempt to carry off ignorance of a part by senseless buffoonery, vulgar gagging or silly affectation. For the voice of the prompter is like unto the abomination of desolation.

Playgoers, a word with you also. GRIP would wish that you display not your ignorance in loud tones, pointing out to equally foolish friends Mr. MORDAUNT as Mr. KING, or Mr. MELTON as Mr. COULDOCK. It is not well also to give imaginary sketches of the plots of plays you have neither seen nor read. If you have seen a piece before in London or New York, why draw invidious comparisons, where all are doing their best and working their hardest for your amusement? Ye who are musically inclined, if you must accompany the orchestra on the floor—wear moccasins, and forbear to bring walking-sticks or umbrellas. This, however, is a milder form than the vocal accompaniment, a whistled obligato, to which some of you are addicted, an offence calling for the instant destruction of the offender. To those

who chew tobacco, GRIP would remark that if they cannot refrain from making nuisances of themselves for the short time of one play, they had not better go at all. Else let them be put out. O ye gods! be not so ready to appreciate and encourage vulgarity. Also make less noise, and once for all give up those fearful strains wherewith you are wont to mark your impatience when kept waiting.

## Scene from the Tragedy of Brownibus;

OR, DICTATORIAL INSANITY,

(As now performed with small success at the Globe Theatre.)

SCENE 1.—DYMONDIBUS: Enter to him BROWNIBUS in disorder.

BROWNIBUS.—DYMONDIBUS, I charge thee on thy life—  
Thy *Globite* life—(which quick shall find its end  
If thou dar'st disobey)—that *Liberal* fiend  
Which here hath stalked from London, mention not.  
Write not it—speak it not! Its very name  
Harrows my soul! All breakfastless I come,  
For Lady BROWNIBUS, a moment past,  
My porridge handing, kindly called the same  
A *liberal* allowance! It I dashed  
Through my big window;—she all fainting lies.  
How I came here I know not. Order FLOOD:  
That he boom this through all my corridors:—  
Who frameth but his lips that dreadful sound  
To mutter—banished from my presence be,  
Never to see me more!

DYMONDIBUS.—Most gracious sir, retract the dreadful word;  
This is the greatest;—Reciprocity  
No blunder were to this. That journal, sir,  
(Without thy leave, hell shall not force the name  
From my firm-holding throat)—it is, great sir,  
Aid—solace—help. In our extremity,  
Upon the Tory ranks such charge it made  
That e'en the *Sun* (a prodigy unknown  
To warring JOSHUA) not alone stood still,  
But shrank to half its size. Sir, we do pipe—  
Toronto will not dance; the more we call,  
The more they will not come, as FLOOD did say,  
Grieving, unto me; but the *Liberal* shall—  
Great sir, forgive me!

BROWNIBUS.—(Seizing him by the ear.) Most abject knave,  
Was it for this I brought thee, and half-way,  
(As GOLDWIN did remark,) with saltiest brine  
Of broad Atlantic waves, thy principles  
Did wash from out thee? Know, that nameless sheet  
Comes here to tell the truth. The crack of doom  
Were not more fatal. I have published now  
*Globes* long enough—my editorials all  
Have fallen into the weak, the rapid leaf,  
And that which should accompany its age,  
As office—bonuses—advertisements—  
I may not look to have!

Releases DYMONDIBUS; gradually changes from the awful to the mournful, speaks the last lines in most plaintive and most cracked pathos, and weeps inconsolably. DYMONDIBUS in the rear is rubbing his ear, rolling his eyes hideously, and shaking his fist at BROWNIBUS. Scene closes.

## Their Servant's Bones.

"The Editor will be glad to receive further information—confidential—with regard to the successful negotiation, on the part of a distinguished wholesale firm, whereby they effected a lucrative stroke of business, in the sale of the corpse of their maid-servant."—*Beehive*.

We hope in the interests of humanity that the informant will make no bones about disclosing the full particulars of this transaction. The editor of the *Beehive* will, we trust, dissect this matter thoroughly, and GRIP's assistance to unearth this scandalous proceeding will not be wanting. Some time ago, it may be remembered, a sensation was caused by the alleged fact that an employer pocketed the immigration fee, which of right belonged to his servant, but this trafficking in human bones beats all we have yet heard of. Dead men tell no tales, but as we never knew a woman to keep a secret, the disclosures may possibly leak out. We trust the editor of the *Beehive* is not playing off a ghostly story upon society. Should he be so fortunate as to be able to reveal all the facts of the case the success of the *Beehive* will be assured, and that, so far, has been a matter of considerable doubt.

## A Poser.

Georgie to Ma—"Are there any free seats in Heaven?"  
Ma—"Yes, dear, they are all free."  
Georgie—"Then why ain't they here?"  
(Ma can't say.)

STICK  
NO  
BILLS

NOTICE.  
TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA!!!

YOU MUST BE PRUDENT, AND NOT  
RUSH INTO OTHER ENGAGEMENTS UN-  
TIL YOU HAVE FAIRLY DISPOSED OF  
THOSE FOR WHICH YOU ARE NOW RE-  
SPONSIBLE, AND I RATHER THINK THAT  
THE FINANCIAL AFFAIRS OF CANADA  
WILL COME ROUND ALL RIGHT BEFORE  
LONG.

YOURS TRULY

J. R. CARTWRIGHT.  
Min. of Fin.

NOTICE.

THE PRESENT  
IN COMMERCE DOES  
NOT DENOTE RETRO-  
GRESSION BUT INCUL-  
CATES  
PRUDENCE.

SIGNED,  
J. R. CARTWRIGHT.  
FINANCE MINISTER.

I COULD MAKE  
BETTER PASTE THAN  
THAT MYSELF!



THE FINANCIAL BILL-POSTER.

## Croaks and Pecks.

A MAN in London had both legs cut off by a locomotive the other day, and a correspondent says—but of course we are not bound to believe him—that the Police Magistrate has ordered his arrest for vagrancy, because he has no visible means of support!

TALKING about poor relations, Johnson says his gardener is the most *seedy* man he knows.

A DISSOLVING VIEW.—The prospects of the Treaty.

MEN OF THE "TIMES."—The staff of one of the Hamilton papers.

THE POPE says St. PETER's barque is attacked by vipers. The *Mail* says the *Globe* is being stung by the vipers it fed. What generation of vipers; singular, all female vipers—of course there are no *Mail* ones.

A LICENSED VICTUALLER favors us with this: Why is it that Mr. LUKE SHARPE is so much opposed to the use of spirits? Because so long as a person has the spirit in him, he does not need an undertaker.

IF THE late King of the Fiji Islands should be cremated would he be "burnt in ef-Fiji?"

IS KING KALAKAUA a descendant of the *Black Prints*?

WHY is VICTORIA C. WOODHULL like one of BRET HARTE's stories? Because she is TENNIE C's partner.—("Tennessee's Partner.")

THE best weapon for soldiers to use when "hemming in" the enemy. The *needle-gun*, which is also the best for making breaches.

WHY is the stage of a theatre like a bird? Because it has "wings," and "flies."

ARE PULLMAN conductors more liable than others to pulmon-airy complaints?

## All the Fun of the Fair.

SCENE.—The Parliamentary Fair Ground.—Various booths scattered about.—Great Crowd.

SHOW NO. 1 (Exterior.)

Enter on Platform—Von BUFFERIN, Manager, Mr. MACROOSTER, and others.

Von B.—Hi! hi! hi! Walk up! walk up! Be in time! The performance is just about to commence. Hi! hi! (*Beats a gong, and retires.*)

MR. MACROOSTER.

Walk up! walk up! Come and see the best thing in the fair! Nothing like it for genuine fun and public instruction! All my own! Did it all myself! Found it in my own nut! Bring your wives and families! Bring your grandfathers and grandmothers! Bring your uncles and aunts! No money returned, except bad. No second price. Observe the lion, ladies and gentlemen—the lion—the only lion in the fair. He looks scrumptious, but is quite docile, and roars as directed. [Mr. E. BARE roars.]

YOUNG POLITICIAN IN CROWD.—Please, Mister, does he bite?

MACROOSTER.—Only those who don't pay. (*People rush up the steps.*)

MR. DASH-ON.—Is this the place where we can see "*Beppo Rehabilitated, or Virtue completely triumphant*?"

MACROOSTER.—This is the shop, sir; but ahem!—we've substituted "*The returned prodigal—or five years outside the paternal portico.*"

MR. DASH-ON.—Then you won't see the colour of my money. (*Exit to another establishment.*)

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE.

GRIP.—Pretty fair, don't you think?

RICHARD DE DICKE.—Um! Wouldn't be much without Johnny and the lion.

GRIP.—Yes, they save the piece. But it's a long way behind what these shows used to be.

RICH.—And a long way, indeed! Why, when I was a lad—(*Exeunt, recounting early recollections.*)

EXTERIOR OF BOOTH NO. 2

Senator B. and others promenading.

S. B.—"Now's your time, ladies and gentlemen! Now's your time. Walk up! All the latest novelties from Wellington St. and Washington! Fine dissolving view of the Reciprocity Goblin and other things never attempted before in any theatre—North polar police in primitive fig-leaf, on skeleton horses, bobbing around, with Pacific slope surveyors and Himmigration Agents on the high gambol. Statistics and newspaper postal reforms, in tall feather! Real live Saltoaux Indians! And our own original giant manufactured expressly for this establishment!"

VOICE FROM CROWD.—How much to the pit, Mister B., to see the Goblin dissolve?

S. B.—"A dollar on a hog, and twenty-five cents on a turkey." Joke! ha! ha! The price for the pit, Souny, is as much as we can squeeze out of you.

ANOTHER VOICE.—You're sure you'll show all you say, maister!

S. B.—A weel! Ye ken, we may, or we mayn't. You pays your money, and we takes our choice. Hi! hi! hi! (*Beats gong. Great struggle to get in.*)

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE.

RICHARD.—Don't like it.

GRIP.—Don't you? Well now I think it's—

RICHARD.—The goblin vanishes nicely—but there seems a want of—

GRIP.—Fun, perhaps, you mean.

RICHARD.—No, life—earnestness. The actor appears too prominently.

GRIP.—That may be accounted for, MacMissus is good in the General Utility line.

RICHARD.—And SCRIMPSON as the Model Bank-manager—ain't he jolly? (*Exeunt.*)

EXTERIOR OF BOOTH NO. 3.

O. MOTE, the manager, shouting through a speaking-trumpet made of a bundle of *Globe* newspapers. Troupe of Directors, dressed as acrobats playing at leap-frog.

O. M.—The only Pantomime in the fair! The most gorgeous ever produced! Five Clowns! Undoubted monkeys! Certified savages! Costly pictures! Damask Couch! No end of fun, regardless of expense! And the Lolygopterus alive! alive! (*Grand war-dance by Directors.*)

SULKY BOX.—(*With scrap-book.*) I've been in, and I seen the couch, but I ain't seen no Molygoptomous. I wants my money back, I does.

O. M.—Now, then, what's the matter with you? Did you see the clowns?

S. B.—Yes, five on 'em—Duffers!

O. M.—Well, my boy, you shall have your money—leastway, money's worth. Go to the buffets and tell them to give you a glass of beer, and a sandwich. (*Exit SULKY BOX in high glee to buffet.*) Walk up! Walk up! Be in time. Positively last exhibition in these parts!

YOUNG MAN FROM THE COUNTRY.—Is it as good as last year, mister? That was a good 'un.

O. M.—Ax me no questions and I'll tell you no lies. We've lately had a fire here, and it's singed us a bit. Walk up! Walk up! All the fun of the fair! Alive! Alive! (*People rush up.*)

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE.

GRIP.—Well, its pretty good!

RICHARD.—Ye-s; not so bad as it might be.

GRIP.—Not much show, except the couch, and the pictures. The monkeys are funny.

RICHARD.—SNOOKS and MCKILLAR are a mistake.

GRIP.—And the manager seems only middling.

RICHARD.—Let's go and have some oysters. (*Exeunt.*)

## To a Magpie.

MR. POPE OF THE PAST TO THE KNIGHT OF THE FUTURE.

Magpie, who from out thy cage,  
War on passengers doth wage,  
And as each one doth thee pass,  
Call'st him coward, fool, or ass,  
Sometimes thou mayst call him true,  
But we don't think much of you,  
No, Magpie, no.

Magpie, magpie, you've been hung  
In our Senate, where your tongue,  
Silly screaming false and true,  
May exceeding mischief do.  
Reconstruction's needed there,  
Why?—to put you where you were.  
Yes, Magpie, yes.

## An Official Reply.

The *Mail* calls upon some faithful member of Parliament to ask the Premier, "Who is SOARE?" GRIP anticipates the reply of the witty first minister: it will be—"Weel, frae a' indications, I should say the Editor o' *The Mail* is."

## Dramatic Information Extraordinary.

The *Globe* critic informs the public that *Pizarro* "is a melodrama, founded upon Kotzebue's 'Stranger,' translated by Thompson and considerably improved by the master hand of Sheridan." That sapient critic forgot to inform the public—and we hasten to supply the information—that the tragedy of "Neck and Neck" is founded upon Shakespeare's comedy of "Hamlet," translated by Jimuel Briggs and considerably improved by the talented author of "The Adventure of a Tow Boy," now appearing in the *New York Weekly*. We humbly wait for more information from the *Globe* man.

**MRS. MORRISON'S**  
**GRAND**  
**OPERA HOUSE**  
**ADELAIDE ST. WEST.**

*Mrs. MORRISON, - - Manageress.*  
*Mr. COULDOCK, - Stage Manager.*

**On Friday, Feb. 19th,**  
**BENEFIT**

OF  
**The Misses WEATHERSBY,**

Who will appear in Genteel Comedy as well as Burlesque.

The performance to commence with the charming Comediette entitled

**SOMEBODY ELSE.**

MINNIE. (with songs) Miss ELIZA WEATHERSBY.  
LOUISE - - Miss JENNIE WEATHERSBY.

After which the great Extravaganza of

**CAMARALZAMAN!**

-OR-

**Maimounes Revenge.**

CAMARALZAMAN. - Miss ELIZA WEATHERSBY.  
MAIMOUNES. - - Miss JENNIE WEATHERSBY.

SATURDAY,  
**GRAND MATINEE,**  
**CAMARALZAMAN,**

AND  
**THE AREA BELLE!**

SATURDAY EVENING.

**ALLADIN,**

AND

**Who Speaks First!**

And the MISSSES WEATHERSBYS' LAST APPEARANCE.

**SAMO & JOHNSTON,**

WHOLESALE

*Cabinet Makers & Upholsterers,*

Warerooms, 187 and 189 Yonge St.  
Factory—Yorkville.

Our facilities enable us to supply the Trade and the Public generally with

**Drawing Room,**  
**Dining Room,**  
**Bed Room and**  
**Library Furniture.**

In the latest English and American styles, at prices that defy competition.

**Masonic, Odd Fellow, Orange,**  
**Forester,**

And other Society Lodge room Furniture, carved in accordance with the most approved designs, and unsurpassed for elegance, utility and economy.

The fullest satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Give us a call.

Remember the address:

187 and 189 Yonge St. under Albert Hall.

**IN PRESS**

And will be ready February 15th,

**Dr. Newman's Reply**

TO

**MR. GLADSTONE'S PAMPHLET.**

PRICE 20 CENTS.

AND

**THE HISTORY**

OF THE

**Vatican Council,**

TOGETHER WITH THE

LATIN & ENGLISH TEXT OF THE PAPAL SYLLABUS

AND THE VATICAN DECREES.

Price 20 Cents.

Trade orders solicited.

**A. S. IRVING & CO.,**  
*Publishers,*

TORONTO.

**USE THE**

**DIAMOND YEAST CAKE!**

**Anchor Marine Insurance Company.**

OCEAN AND INLAND RISKS COVERED.

Hon. W. P. HOWLAND, C. B., President.  
HUGH SCOTT, Manager and Secretary.

**HAND-IN-HAND**  
**MUTUAL**

**Fire Insurance Comp'y.**

All the Profits Divided among Policy-Holders Annually.

W. H. HOWLAND, - - - President.  
HUGH SCOTT, Manager and Secretary.

**SCOTT & WALMSLEY,**  
General Agents.

Offices---Ontario Hall, Church Street,  
**TORONTO.**

COR. JARVIS & ADELAIDE STS.,  
Toronto, Ont.

**JOHN D. NASMITH,**  
Manufacturer of

BREAD, ROLLS, BUNS, CAKES, &c., &c

A superior article of Bread delivered daily throughout the city.

**TO THE TRADE ONLY**

FOR LATEST PATTERNS IN ALL KINDS OF REAL AND IMITATION HAIR GOODS,  
At Lowest Wholesale Prices.

APPLY TO THE

**New Dominion Chignon Factory,**  
**96 YONGE ST, TORONTO,**  
FRANCIS J. BORNUTH, Proprietor.

**Brown Brothers,**  
**Account-Book Manufacturers,**  
STATIONERS, BOOK-BINDERS, &c.,  
66 and 68 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

**Account-Books for Banks,**  
INSURANCE COMPANIES, MERCHANTS, &c., made to order of the best materials, and for style, durability and cheapness, unsurpassed.

A LARGE STOCK OF ACCOUNT-BOOKS and General Stationery constantly on hand.