

**PUBLISHERS' 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. BENGOUGH BROS.

**USE ONLY**

**ONTARIO Baking Powder.**

Ask your Grocer for it.

MANUFACTORY:  
247 King Street West,  
TORONTO. xii-20-17

**BENGOUGH BROS.**

are prepared to execute orders for  
**ENGRAVING**  
in the highest style of the art.

**Type Metal Plates**

MADE FROM  
Pen and Ink Sketches, Photographs, Lithographs, &c.,  
More perfect, true and lasting than wood engraving, and at a much lower cost. Call and see specimens

**GRIP OFFICE.**

Next door to Post Office, Toronto.

**Bone Manure!**

Pure Bone Meal, warranted best quality. Super-phosphates. Ground bones for Vines. Rates moderate.  
Factory, Esplanade & George Sts.  
Address R. POLLOCK,  
191 Jarvis St.

5-3-6m.

**TO PRINTERS.**

Any printer having a font of Brevier Italic, in good condition Farmer, Little & Co's make, to work with this face will please communicate stating price and sending sample to

BENGOUGH BROS.

**UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.** The tens of thousands who are making exclusive use of the COOK'S FRIEND Baking Powder, thereby render UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY to its superiority. Retailled everywhere. xii-12-17

**WANTED.**—5 cents each will be paid for the following back numbers of GRIP:

No. 2	No. 3, 10, 23.
3	7, 9, 17, 20, 21, 23.
4	1, 2, 4, 5, 6.
5	5, 7, 17, 19, 21, 26.
6	6, 7, 9, 13, 25.
7	4, 12, 20, 21.
8	1, 2, 7, 19, 27, 24.
9	3, 15.

BENGOUGH BROS.,  
TORONTO.

**\$66 A WEEK** in your own town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to L. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

**Time Books,---Weekly and Monthly.**

These Books having been bought a bargain at auction, we are prepared to offer them retail, at wholesale prices.

BENGOUGH BROTHERS,

TORONTO.



TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

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

**JOB LOT**  
**MOURNING CARDS, PAPER CLIPS,**  
**PEN RACKS, &c.,**  
**AT WHOLESALE PRICES.**

BENGOUGH BROS., 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

**LOVELY!**

"What Lovely White Bread!"  
Is a remark that we often hear made by ladies on first seeing our

Favourite Snow-Flake Bolls.  
Delivered daily, 6 cents each.  
CRUMPTON'S BAKERY,  
171 KING-ST, East.

xii-20-17

**RODWELL & FELL,**  
**Engravers,**

And Manufacturers of Rubber and Metal Stamps,

PRESS AND WAX SEALS,

Name Plates, Baggage and Key Checks.

7 Adelaide St. East,  
TORONTO.

**BEST business you can**  
engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
**100 ACRES**

In the Township of Uxbridge.

Would exchange for entire horse, weighing 1,700 or 1,800 pounds, and not more than 8 years old.

BENGOUGH BROS.

**YOU CAN make money faster** at work for us than at any thing else. Capital not required; we will start you \$12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

**NEW! NEW! NEW!**  
THE PERFECTION

Stocking and Glove Darners.  
One of the most useful inventions of the age. Every Lady wants one. For sale at the News Depots and Fancy Stores.

Price 25 cts. each.

Liberal discount made to the trade. Sample one sent post-paid to any address for 25 cents.

C. T. BRANDON CO., Manufacturers, 86 King St. E., Toronto.  
xii-22-4t

## Stage Whispers.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**—Lovers of fine acting will not fail to see Miss MARY ANDERSON to-night in "Parthenia;" Saturday Matinee, "The Lady of Lyons," and Saturday evening, "Bianca, the Italian Wife."

**ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.**—The WILLIAMSONS remainder of this week in "Struck Oil," concluding with the Chinese Question."

LOTTA has received from Messrs. ABBEY & SCIOEFFEL a salary of \$1,500 per week, and has all her expenses paid besides.

MODJESKA says that WILHELM is a terrible flirt, and is more renowned in Warsaw for his gallantries than for his musical accomplishments.

It is reported that Count JOANNES wears a steel shirt. When he heard of the shot at the Czar he exclaimed, "But few of us are left unscathed."

Neither woman nor any other wind instruments will be permitted after June 1st in the choirs of the churches in the Catholic diocese of Montreal.

Mlle. CATARINO MARCO has quarreled with Manager STRAKOSI, and left his company. The manager now says that her name is KATE SMITH, and that she cannot sing.

FRANK BANGS speaks of E. L. DAVENPORT and EDWIN BOOTH as men without genius. They supported him once in *Julius Cæsar*, and he ought to know.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

The comedy of "Our Boys" has been played 1850 times consecutively at a London theatre, and will soon be followed by "Our Girls." It is different in this country. Here our girls are followed by our boys. But perhaps it is leap year in England.

The Misses EVARTS have been among the Washington ladies who, during the past winter, have shown so great an enthusiasm for the writings of SHAKESPEARE. Seventy five of the ladies most highly placed in the society of that city have been reading Gentle WILL's works in classes.

LESTER WALLACK, according to the *Boston Herald*, has ordered a \$1,000 monument of Westerly granite placed over MONTAGUE's grave in Greenwood Cemetery. The stone will be perfectly plain, with the exception of the monogram "H. J. M." the names "MONTAGUE" and "H. J. MANN" cut in relief.

Mrs. ROUSBY, the English actress, whose death is announced, owed her success on the stage almost wholly to her personal beauty. Her visit to this country was only partly successful from an artistic point of view, but the personal beauty and grace of the actress and her refinement of manner were greatly admired.

Mr and Mrs. BARRYMORE speak in the highest terms of the sympathy and kindness of the citizens of Marshall, Tex. Every attention and courtesy were shown to them. Mr. BARRYMORE's sick-room was a bower of flowers, sent in by ladies, and every delicacy in the way of fruit and game that could tempt his palate was abundantly supplied. Mr. BARRYMORE says that if the shooting had occurred in the daytime CURRIE would certainly have been lynched before he had ever reached the jail. There is not the slightest sympathy for him in the community. He is said to have murdered seven men and three women.



## TENDERS for COAL, 1879

### Public Institutions of Ontario.

The Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities for Ontario will receive tenders up to noon of

**Saturday, 10th May,**

for the delivery of the following quantities of coal at the sheds of the institutions named, on or before 1st July, 1879, as follows:—

#### Asylum for the Insane, Toronto.

800 tons hard coal, large egg; 175 tons stove size; 250 tons soft coal.

#### Asylum for the Insane, London.

1,500 tons soft coal; 200 tons hard, large egg; and 80 tons chestnut.

#### Asylum for the Insane, Kingston.

1,600 tons soft coal; 50 tons hard, large egg; 40 tons small egg; and 10 tons chestnut.

#### Asylum for the Insane, Hamilton.

800 tons soft coal (100 tons to be delivered at the pumping house in the city, the remainder at the Asylum sheds); 25 tons hard, chestnut; and 25 tons stove size.

#### Central Prison, Toronto.

750 tons soft coal, and 60 tons hard, stove size.

#### Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

550 tons soft coal; 80 tons hard, small egg; and 20 tons stove size.

#### Institution for the Blind, Brantford.

350 tons soft coal; 150 tons hard, stove size.

The hard coal to be either Pittston, Scranton, or Lehigh. Tenderers to name the mine or mines from which the soft coal is to be taken, and the exact quality of the same; and if required, to produce satisfactory evidence that the coal delivered is true to name. All coal to be delivered by 1st July, in a manner satisfactory to the authorities of the respective institutions.

Two sufficient securities will be required for the due fulfilment of the contract, or each of the contracts, as the tenders will be received for the whole supply specified or for each institution separately.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

J. W. LANGMUIR.

Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities.

Toronto, April 22, 1879.

**"GRIP"** Now in its sixth year and Twelfth Volume, and more popular and influential than ever before.

#### Press Notices of Recent Numbers.

The happy talent of *Grip's* artist for presenting the situation at a glance was never more conspicuous than in the recent cartoon, wherein the well-known N.P. Elephant was fondling its new-born irredeemable-currency offspring, while Sir John adjoined Mr. Tilley not to kill the calf, as they might want to ride it in the next political campaign.—*The Globe*, Apr. 28th.

Canada, following in our footsteps, already has its protective tariff and its growing Chinese question, and is being further Americanized by the development of the germs of a Greenback party. Its "rag baby" was successfully ushered into the world at a meeting recently held at St. Catharines, Ontario, where resolutions in favour of a Canadian paper currency were adopted. *Grip*, the Canadian Punch, in a recent number, hits off the situation capitally; the new issue being represented as the offspring of the Protection elephant. Sir John Macdonald, who rode into power on the parent animal, gazes on the calf with an expression of sly satisfaction, and says to a supporter, "Don't kill it, let it thrive; who knows but it may be our biggest card next time we go through the country." Well more unlikely things have happened.—*Boston*, (U.S.) *Traveller*.

#### The Yanko-Canadian Troops.

Mr. GRIP has just received the following extraordinary epistle from one who by his title would be supposed to hold high rank in the U. S. Service. It was marked private, but we won't keep it private. Does he mean to tamper with our loyalty or integrity by offering us the lucrative and dignified post of sutler? We tell him boldly, we will not!

(Private).

KALAMAZOO, May 7th, 1879.

To Mr. GRIP:

I see from your papers that there is some excitement in Canada about one of your officers trying to raise men in our free and glorious kenry to help in defending your effete old empire from the attack of what ever enemy may come along. Its nateral, quite nateral he should look across the lines, and cast his anxious eye on our noble State of Michigan, where, resting on their hard earned laurels, are thousands of the heroes of Bull Run, Cow Bluff, Coon Hill, Big Shanty, and a hundred other bloody engagements wherein our valiant Michiganders have distinguished themselves.

I don't know exactly what enemy the gallant Colonel had in his eye when he made the proposition.

"It might have been a Rooshan,  
A Spaniard or a Prooshan,  
Or perhaps a Fe-ni-an—"

and I don't care, but I am prepared to raise for your Government say ten thousand or more Michiganders, and will guarantee that they will clean out any given quantity of whatever foreigners are brought to face them. This I am prepared to do on the following terms and conditions, viz.:

1. That I, Gen. CHEESIT, have sole command, untrammelled by any interference of your horse or other guards.
2. That the men shall wear a uniform of the graceful American pattern, but blue in front and red behind, characteristic of the nature of their transpontine service, and the badge on the men's chacos and accoutrements be a Spread Eagle over a Lion Rampant, with the motto, "*Honi soit qui pluribus unum!*"
3. That the force be called the Cheesit Brigade.
4. (*Business is business*). A bounty of one thousand dollars for every enlisted man, (often paid more to put down the cussed Rebellion), and that I have liberty to draw on your treasury for such amounts accordin' as the men are sworn in.

There are my terms, and if you through your well-known great influence will, by your voice with your Minister of Defence aid me in this, you shall not be forgotten. I will make you a sutler in the first campaign we are engaged in. Kindly reply in confidence to

Brig.-Gen. NIXIE C. CHEESIT,

Kalamazoo, Mich., U. S.

Mr. A.—"Since you became a landlord I suppose you are more easy in your circumstances." Mr. B.—"On the contrary I have now lesses."

H. R. H. the Princess LOUISE is painting a picture of Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS, who is a personal friend, and a welcome visitor at the vice-regal residence in Ottawa.

Oil paintings are now imitated, according to the *Photographic News*, by painting in oil on the back of a photograph rendered transparent by means of Canada balsam, and then running them through a press to give the desired surface.

## PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

By BENGOUGH Bro's, Proprietors. Office:—Imperial Buildings, next to the Post Office, Adelaide Street, Toronto. GEO. BENGOUGH, Business Manager.

Original contributions paid for. Rejected manuscripts cannot be returned. Literary and Business communications to be addressed to BENGOUGH Bro's.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:—Two dollars per year, payable in advance. Subscriptions and advertisements are received at the office, or by Wm. R. BURRACK, General Subscription and Advertising Agent, Pacific Building, Scott Street, Toronto.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

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

## Proposed Legislation.

Mr. McMILLAN is preparing a new Temperance Bill. He says the increasing use of alcoholic beverages is injurious, especially to members of Parliament. He will ask Sir JOHN MACDONALD to second it.

Mr. DOMVILLE intends to move a resolution, next session, for the expulsion of any member who indulges in a personal attack on another. He says such assaults are disgraceful to those who make them, and lower the tone of the House to a vulgar level quite beneath gentility. Mr. GILLMOR will second the resolution.

Mr. TILLEY gives notice of his intention to prepare a measure during recess, declaring any one ineligible to sit in the House who makes any allusion, for political purposes, to private letters received by him. Sir ALBERT SMITH has been taking notes for a speech in support of this bill.

Mr. HUNTINGTON will ask the House to resolve that, as tampering with private correspondence is a great and growing evil, any member who avails himself of any information which may have been obtained either by himself or another, by purloining private letters, shall be expelled. He will say that while it is a matter for discussion whether or not sufficient good has not followed the practice of this evil in the past to justify it, the time has arrived for its abolition. Mr. KEELER is expected to make a feeling speech in support of this resolution.

Mr. BUNSTER will move, seconded by Mr. DECOSMOS, that any allusion to the Pacific Railway, except when the subject is properly before the House, shall render the offender liable to a fine of 206 bottles of champagne, or, in lieu thereof, to the punishment of reading the Hansard three consecutive hours.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD is preparing a bill against punning; Mr. MACKENZIE will move for the proscription of the word "amazed"; Mr. A. GLIN will move against the use of "very erroneous"; and Mr. BOULTBEE will seek to have the phrase "on this occasion" placed on the forbidden list.

Mr. RYKERT will introduce a bill making the use of scrap books punishable by expulsion and disqualification. Mr. MACKENZIE BOWELL will, of course, cordially support this bill.

Mr. CARON will prepare a resolution against the carrying on of flirtations with ladies in the gallery. He will be seconded by Dr. FORTIN, and feelingly supported by

the young and handsome Mr. BERGERON, and by all the baldheaded members.

Mr. CHARLTON will move that any member who ever made a Protection speech is not in order in making a Free Trade speech.

Mr. DE COSMOS will move that any member who ever bore another name, must enter it on the rolls, preceded by the word *alias*.

Mr. ROCHESTER will provide for the expulsion of members who mention commercial agencies; Mr. LANDRY, for the expulsion of members who cry "carried;" Mr. CALLUM, for fining members who scrape their desks to annoy speakers; and Mr. HUNTINGTON, for fining any member who uses the word "partisan."

Mr. MCCARTHY will introduce a bill forbidding any member to act as Parliamentary agent for Atlantic Cable or other corporations seeking legislation. Mr. RYKERT will second the motion for the second reading, and Mr. HECTOR CAMERON will support it ably.

Mr. OLIVEN, seconded by Mr. ROCHESTER, will ask Parliament to forbid the wearing of wigs.

Sir ALBERT SMITH will ask for the adoption of a rule, that ex-Ministers who know nothing about the Departments they have presided over, shall not be permitted to discuss them.

Mr. MACDOUGALL will move that any member who gains a seat through the machinery of either party, must resign before assuming the role of an independent.

Mr. MILLS will ask Parliament to "sit upon" lay members who persist in discussing intricate questions of law which they necessarily know nothing about.

The want of time prevented these gentlemen from taking action this session. They have, however, talked the matters over with members, and are confident of carrying their points next session.

## The National Currency Catechism.

By ZEDEKIAH TIMBERTOP.

Question.—What is a Currency?

Answer.—A Currency is a "Circulating medium."

Q.—How many descriptions of Currency are there?

A.—There are a great many kinds of Currency: such as lies, statements in Picnic orations, Parliamentary effusions, and those with which we are now more immediately concerned, *viz.*, Metallic, Paper, and National Currencies.

Q.—What is a Metallic Currency?

A.—A Metallic is a hard-money Currency.

Q.—What is a Paper Currency?

A.—A Paper is a Soft-money Currency.

Q.—What is a National Currency?

A.—A National Currency is a—rag baby. Q.—What is the difference between a Currency founded on Coin and a National Currency?

A.—The one is a matter of fact, the other a matter of fiction.

Q.—How is a Coin, or in other words, an old fashioned Currency manufactured?

A.—A Coin, or old fashioned Currency, can only be made out of material representing actually the intrinsic value expressed, and was suitable to the slow notions of our forefathers.

Q.—How is a National Currency manufactured?

A.—A National Currency requires only a good large paper mill, a printing press, and unlimited faith on the part of a confiding public, and is suitable for the go-aheadism of our times.

Q.—What is the primary object of a Currency?

A.—The primary object of a Currency is to supply a medium for the payment of one's debts.

Q.—Will not an old fashioned Currency answer this purpose?

A.—Yes, if it could be distributed with more impartiality, and made more generally available, and all millionaires were compelled to divide up.

Q.—What advantages in this respect will a National Currency confer?

A.—Under the operations of a National Currency every one will be abundantly supplied with the needful, as money will be made cheap, (very cheap, and by-and-bye so will the people who have been fooled into the use of it), and so all debts will be paid, and the hearts of tailors, haberdashers, and general dealers will be made glad.

Q.—What would be a good motto for the advocates of a National Currency?

A.—An appropriate motto would be: "We will not starve; we could beg, but we won't, and to work we are ashamed."

## Great National Project.

To the Editor of GRIP,

SIR:—I wish to bring before the public the advisability of founding a "school for the production of Canadian poetry;" and I consider that spring is the most appropriate time for advocating the scheme. For, is it not true that the season which to the practical heads of families suggests such uninteresting subjects as house-cleaning, drainage, etc., brings before the poetic eye visions of meadows which have cast aside their mantles of snow and revealed their robes of green, placid waters, opening buds, singing birds, etc., which seem to charm into new life that delicate plant, the poetic sentiment, which often appears to wither during the frosts of winter? Spring, moonlight, and autumn leaves, are undoubtedly powerful poetic stimulants; (with this fact, however, editors are probably familiar.) I used to labor under the delusion that

"Not every man can be a poet,  
No more than sheep can be a go-at."

But having read much modern poetry, and observed the abundance of the article, and the apparent facility with which it is produced, I hold a different opinion. I have lately read two articles on the subject; one is headed, "Every man his own Poet; or the Inspired Singer's Receipt Book;" it contains some very good suggestions; the other article was published by Mr. PORE, in the *Guardian*, and is entitled "A receipt to make an Epic Poem." Both prove conclusively that poems may be made without *any genius whatever*.

Some people may think as poetry is produced in such abundance there is no necessity for any instruction in the art of making it, but there are still many of our countrymen who have never written any, who might do so with a little assistance. There are conservatories of music and art societies, why should not the poetic sentiment of "this Canada of ours" receive extraneous assistance?

If these suggestions meet with your approval, I will, in my next, give you my opinion as to the manner in which the school should be conducted, and also send you some sample poems.

Your obedient servant,  
SU SCEPTIBLE.

A DARK horse—a nightmare.—*Boston Post*.  
The Lord Mayor of London's Knight Mayor.

**Our Future Governor-General.**



In the recall, which is imminent, of Lord LORNE, the subject of our illustration, now Lord GWINFRAY, of Malde Castle, is to be appointed to that distinguished office. It is stated that when the latter lord—then simply a deputy minister, with plebeian rank—was in England, two or three years ago, Lord BEACONS-

FIELD was impressed with his extraordinary knowledge and sagacity, that he did not hesitate to consult him on the momentous question of the day—The Eastern Question,—and we understand that the British Premier acknowledges with gratitude that it was chiefly owing to Lord GWINFRAY'S presence and advice, acted upon anterior to, and at the Berlin Congress, that the pre-eminent position Britain then occupied was attained.

In these circumstances it is expected that Lord NORMAN and Mr. FARRER will continue respectively President and Secretary of the English Board of Trade, and consequently no improvement in the administration of that Department is likely to take place for some length of time to come. Sir JOHN MACDONALD and his colleagues may, however, shake in their shoes.

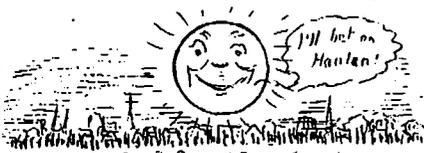
On Lord GWINFRAY'S accession, it is expected that all appointments—on the recommendation of ministers and their adherents will entirely cease, a state of things already inaugurated in the Department which Lord GWINFRAY more than presides over, as it is his lordship's intention personally to select not only Lieutenant-Governors, but all persons, for appointment from amongst the candidates who present themselves for admission into the Civil Service, to make promotions, and to lop off heads, at will. His lordship will also superintend the details of the several departments.

A BILL for the promotion of woman's rights.—BILL MACDOUGALL.

**The Hanlan-Hawdon Race.**

(Special to GRIP by Pictorial Cable.)

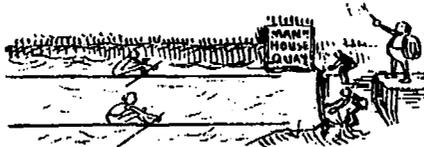
NEWCASTLE, May 6.



The Sun rose clear and bright and smiled upon the grimy town.



Shortly after one o'clock both men appeared in their Shells. The water was a little lumpy.



At 1.47 o'clock, the Start was made. HAWDON got away first, but HANLAN soon overhauled him.



Opposite WYLY'S QUAY, HANLAN bailed out his boat.



At Skinnerburn, the Canadian took a rest.



Passing the King's Meadows, HANLAN wiled away the time reading about the Zulu war.



Opposite Elswick Gangway, EDWARD took notes of the scenery in his diary.



Nearing the finish, HANLAN made a spurt.



Passing under Suspension Bridge he paddled home.



After the Match, the Victor received congratulations from both hemispheres.

**The Hon. Members.**

Extract from Notes of our own Private Secretary, taken at alphabetical interview of M.P.'s to obtain correct knowledge of requirements of different constituencies of Dominion, etc.

T

MR. TARTTIE, M.P.,—*Gotenack*.—Occupied all the morning. Seems to be a very clever member, but on the whole rather too

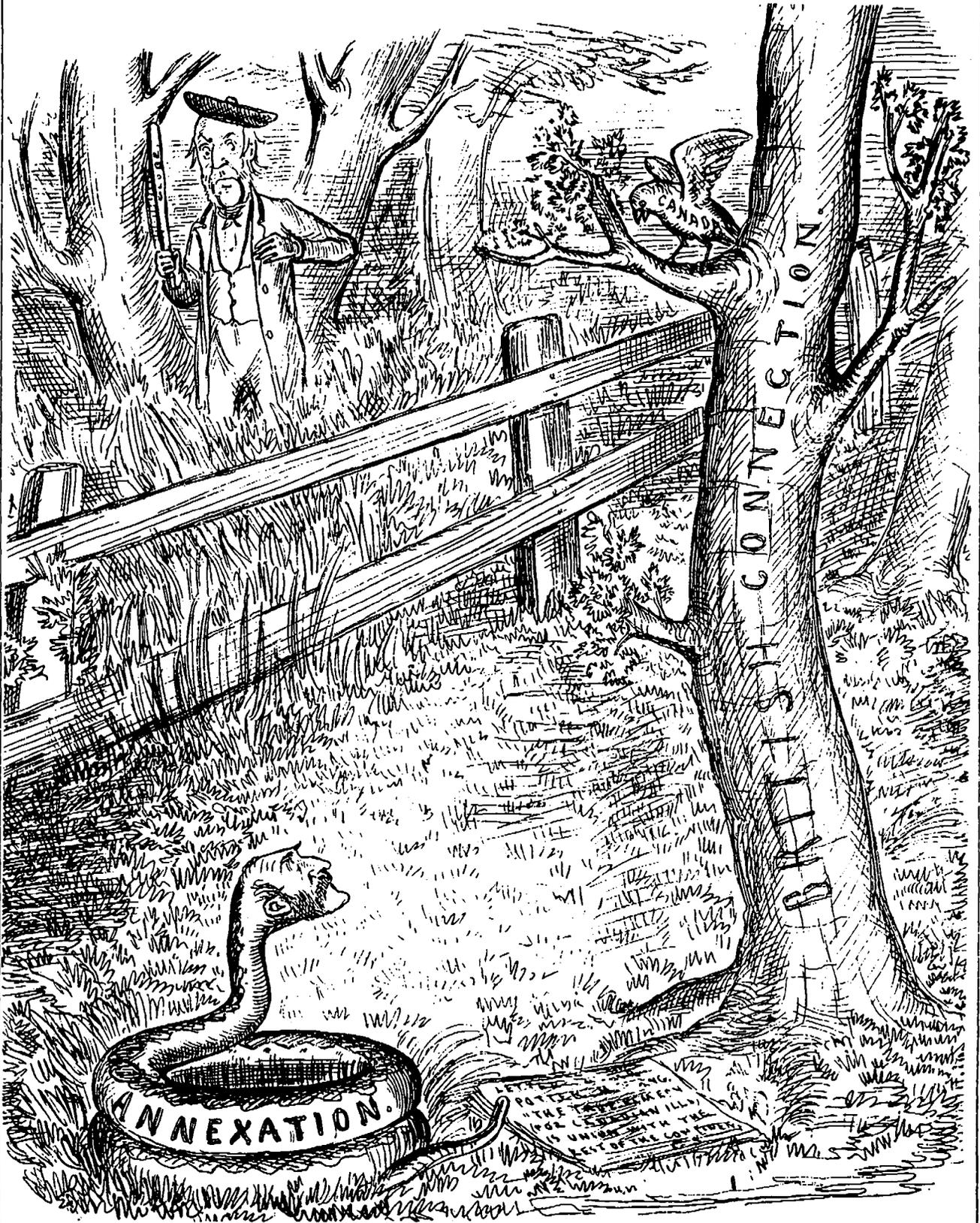
much given to mathematics, on which subject he grows exceedingly prolix. Is under the firm conviction that he is possessed of a formula (which he appears anxious to demonstrate at any time by means of a carpet bag full of schedules and other formidable papers, and which he emptied on the table) that would surely bring the country into very comfortable financial circumstances if properly carried out. He believed the party now in power were totally unable to grasp the gigantic question of finance. Had tried his plan for a while, but unfortunately for the country, the change of Government quashed his hopes. Said there were always two sides to a question and two lights to look upon it (which truth we all admitted) and endeavored to demonstrate the self-evident proposition by the aid of a peculiar instrument he called a "shield," one side of which was of dazzling brilliancy, and the other of pronounced dullness. The application of this implement was, as far as I could sound the depths of its mysterious character, to illustrate his manner of financial dealings. If you have securities of any description, especially Government stocks, turn on the light from the Government side, and Baring Brothers or the ROTHSCHILDS, will at once "bite." If buying, reverse your shield and such a gloom will be cast on the minds of the holders of the aforesaid stock that they will be glad to sell short, and you can have them at your own prices—Jest so.

Mem.—Think there is great wisdom in this if you can only get it to work right. Wonder if hon. member is related to Capt. JACK BUNSEY.



**The Great Saugeen Senator.**

The above sketch represents the Hon. D. L. MACPHERSON as seen through the spectacles of Senator ALEXANDER. These spectacles are not gold-rimmed, but ironically-rimmed. The great man is represented as mercifully sparing the life of the present Government—although he ruthlessly killed the former one (in his own opinion). Senator ALEXANDER entertains a very high opinion of his great countryman, and no wonder, for TA PHAIRSON stand about six feet in his stockings.



THE ANNEXATION BASILISK.



## THE JOKER CLUB

"The Pun is mightier than the Sword."

The sweetest words—the thing me-lass-sez.  
—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

Mr. TALMAGE's trial is rapidly nearing its 100th night.—*Buffalo Express*.

Good name for a steamboat stewardess—BERTHA.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin*.

Barbers wear slippers because they will not dye with their boots on.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Winter still lingers in the lap of Spring. Won't somebody please hand Spring a pin.—*Danbury News*.

Girls should remember: "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wives."—*Binghampton Republican*.

When a young man begins to be called a blade there is always more or less steal about him.—*Steubenville Herald*.

The man who believes he can move the world should begin by Wheeling West Virginia.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Ekowe in Zululand is not pronounced at all—it is sneezed; and the savages who invested it were up to snuff.—*Puck*.

The police of New York are being vaccinated. But what's the use of it; they never catch anything.—*Chicago Times*.

A lady in Fair Haven got her foot stuck in a soft spot in a concrete walk. "Sing hey the merry maiden and the tar."—*Yale News*.

Debating clubs are anxiously worrying themselves over the problem, which has the most bones, a \$2 corset or a fifty cent shad?—*Syracuse Times*.

Never too old to learn. The Englishmen should have known that the American horse would win. That's what he went over there for.—*Detroit Free Press*.

It is a well known fact that the favored suitor for most girls' hands is the fellow who can light the ball gas without the aid of a chair.—*Baltimore News*.

Sing hey, the merry May-day,  
Sing hey, the merry May-day,  
Sing hey, the merry May-day,  
And the catarrh.—*Ex.*

A dispatch from Europe announces the suicide of an Italian nobleman. Great goodness! who did he leave his hand organ to?—*Phila. Chronicle Herald*.

"In the complexion of my youth I'll have no such word as pale," and she reached for the rouge box with the clutch of an angel.—*New Haven Register*.

When you observe a family sitting about the dinner table, each member bathed in tears, remember that the horse-radish season is upon us.—*Whitehall Times*.

JEFFERSON said: "We seldom repent of having eaten too little." He never went out to fish all day without taking breakfast before starting.—*N. O. Picayune*.

The season for garden making is at hand, and the druggist always smiles when a foolish woman asks for a strengthening plaster for her back.—*Philadelphia Chronicle*.

It is learned by the *Syracuse Herald* that JEROME BONAPARTE was the man who struck Mr. PATTERSON—he did it for the old gentleman's daughter.—*Pittsburg Telegraph*.

Over 500 decoy ducks were shot to pieces on St. Clair Flats last year by Eastern sportsmen. The law against killing wooden ducks should be strictly enforced.—*Detroit Free Press*.

We would like to exchange with all the newspapers that ask us to do so, but really it is impossible. We must print a paper occasionally for a subscriber.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night*.

"Got an item for you," said a laconic individual entering this office yesterday. "What is it?" asked a reporter. "Cord of wood in town; got 128 feet in it."—*Toledo Commercial*.

One grocer asks another: "Is Col. — a man to be trusted?" "I think you'd find him so," was the reply. "If you trust him once you'll trust him forever. He never pays."—*Ex.*

It is six weeks since GEORGE WASHINGTON's body servant was last heard from. If this should meet his eye will he communicate with an anxious public without delay?—*Albany Ev. Journal*.

The pedestrian who walks 500 miles in six days, never travels faster than a boy does when he is dispatched to the cellar for a scuttle of coal while a circus pageant is passing the house.—*N. Y. Star*.

The water cart has appeared on the streets and the driver has already got sick of replying to the young man in a new spring suit who wants to know what business the driver has to irrigate the sidewalk.—*Boston Post*.

Oh! where is the spring,  
That mysterious thing?  
Now do not all answer together.

Correct. Let us sing  
That the advertised spring  
"Is postponed on account of the weather."  
—*Courier-Journal*.

The young man who was kicked on the door step while endeavoring to serenade his girl, by her enraged papa, was too cautious to call him a pirate, but he didn't hesitate to designate him as a free-booter.—*Cincinnati Sat. Night*.

When a man borrows two dollars, his mind will be as active as a misused hornet; but when the time comes for the return of the money, his mind will lie as dormant as a ground mole in the dead of winter.—*Danielville Sentinel*.

A Boston paper says that "JOAQUIN MILLER stalks around town accompanied by a couple of stalwart retainers." We take it for granted that the latter are for the purpose of holding the Bostonians while WALK reads his poetry to them. They need to be stalwart.—*San Francisco Post*.

We still long for cheap transit. Can't some one devise a practicable plan to satisfy our longing?—*Index*. We guarantee that the *Index* man has a pass on all the railroads, and yet he is not satisfied. The railroad company ought to furnish him with a special car.—*Englewood Standard*.

Wash a baby up clean and dress him up real pretty, and he will resist all advances with a most superlative crossness; but let him eat molasses gingerbread and fool around the coal hod for half an hour, and he will nestle his dear little dirty face close up to your clean shirt-bosom, and be just the loveliest, cunningest little rascal in all the world.—*New Haven Register*.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face and an indescribable yearning to live and take an honorable place in the world beside the companions of his youth. \* \* For sale by all druggists.—*Exchange*.

"How is your wife's health," said one Toledoan to another, "is she well?" "Well? Hardly ever," was the response. The questioner gazed sternly at the questioned, but finding that he meant it, put up his revolver.—*Toledo Commercial*.

It is our good nature and not our fine furniture that makes home attractive.—*New York News*. But when all the bed slats fall out of place, and waken you up with a crash about midnight, what becomes of your good nature?—*New Haven Register*.

When in full dress the Zulus wear a ring in the nose, and that's all!—*Albany Argus*. Isn't that enough to wear in the nose? Perhaps you want an African gentleman to carry around a whole jewelry store in his proboscis.—*New Haven Register*.

At last it has been discovered "How to keep a boy on the farm." The plan is to kill him and bury him six feet deep in the barn yard. This rule does not apply in Ohio, however, where body-snatching makes it extremely doubtful where the boy would be a week after burial.—*Norristown Herald*.

Once in a while we see a man  
Who rides the wild, untamed velocipede;  
Once in a while we see a man who strides  
Around the track to test his walking speed.  
Once in a while we meet the man  
Who wears the helmet hat we once all wore;  
And now and then we meet the man who quotes  
The "hardly ever" line from *Pinsford*.

Extract from young lady's letter—"And do you know, MAUD and I are quite sure that Capt. POPPLE had taken far too much champagne at the ball, for he took out his watch and looked hard at the back of it and then muttered: 'Bless my shoul! I hadn't any idea it was that time o' night!'"

On April 1, a grocer in the country took some salt and other stuff and put a sign on it, "Beet sugar, twenty pounds for one dollar." Every man and woman that came in took a handful of it to taste, and then winked and said nothing. It is in the country that they have all the fun.—*Milwaukee Sun*.

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed the gentleman who had just billed Burlington for a lecture on "The Frauds of the Bible," closing an animated theological discussion in a Main street bar room. "Oh, pshaw; they ain't no sense talking that way about him. I'm willin' to give MOODY credit for all the good points he's got. He's an earnest man enough; b'lieves what he says; honest enough in his opinions, I reckon; but dog-gou it the man's coarse; he ain't got no kulcher." And the discussion ended.—*Hartley*.

One of the orange sellers on the Campus Martius yesterday found a bad specimen among his fruit and carelessly tossed it away. It struck an old woman in the eye, and she made such a fuss over the accident that the man gave her a dozen good oranges to go her way in peace. She had scarcely left when a sharp looking boy about twelve years of age slid up to the fruit seller and said:

"Say, are you going to hit any more old women to day?"

"Why, no—not if I can help it," was the reply.

"If you are, give me a chance," continued the lad. "I'll bring my mother down here and you may hit her in both eyes for half the oranges you gave that other woman, and if that isn't fair you can have a shot at dad and me."—*Detroit Free Press*.





**GREEDY OLIVER.**

THE LITTLE BOY WHO IS NOT CONTENT WITH HIS OWN PRESERVE, BUT WANTS TO TAKE ALECK MORRIS'S TOO.



They all came to Sir JOHN demanding something good as a reward for faithful service. "Certainly," says the bland Chieftain, and he appointed them all Official Assignees.

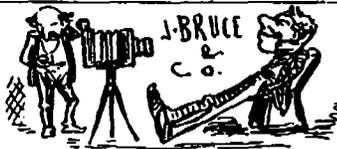
TABLEAU:—Universal joy.



And then Sir JOHN repealed the Insolvent Act!

**HOW TO GET RID OF OFFICE-SEEKERS.**  
IN TWO TABLEAUX.

BY THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.



"The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures, consists in promoting the pleasures of others!"

Said a celebrated writer. Thrice happy our lot, whose time, energy and talents, are entirely occupied in promoting the happiness of our fellow beings, by scattering throughout our wide Dominion, those gems of art, produced at the Photographic Studio of **J. Bruce & Co., 118 King St. West Toronto.**

xii-22-17

**Hints to Farmers.**

**HOW TO RAISE GRASS.**—The best way to raze grass is with a scythe. If you wish to try your hand at "raising Cain" just kiss your neighbour's wife, call her husband a liar and let your cattle into his pasture. To raise calves fill your stockings with sawdust. It is not profitable to raise a row without you raise a row of corn. To raise a good crop let the sun's rays have a good chance at it.

**MAPLE SUGAR.**—In getting sap you should never tap a tree or you will spile it.

In the Spring of the year, the trees, being loaded with buds, commence shooting, and great care should be taken to keep children out of range of the fire.

Hedging, though considered unfair in betting circles, is perfectly legitimate on a farm.

Good fences are required on a farm. Get a good fencing master to have a "brush" with you once in a while, and he'll show you how to make brush fences. A "stone fence" is made of whiskey and beer, equal parts.

Tuning forks, although good for pitching tunes, are not used now as pitch-forks in the haying season.

**Flambeau Flashes.**

Do in-augur-al addresses bore the audience?

NEXT year will be the right one to "jump at an offer."

WHEN a lady's face is tanned why does she want to hide it?

SALARIES may be cut down, but wages are hire under the new Tariff.

SPEAKING of LO, the poor Indian, we didn't know he was Lo dead.

Is this your first, or have you said anything funny about Pin afore?

LUBIN was a man of scents.—N. O. Pic. He was a musk-ular man as well.

When a man wants a divorce he may have a divorcity of reasons for wanting it.

ABOUT this time the gushing maiden will spring poetry on the unsuspecting editor.

To call the Shah a donkey is a vile Ass Persian.—Boston Post. Won't this item make the Shah-grin?

**VERNON, MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,**

159 YONGE STREET.

Watches and Clocks repaired.

Pipes Mounted. xii-19-8t

**AGENTS, READ THIS.**

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address,

SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

xii-16-3m

**BALDNESS!**

Neither gasoline, vasoline, carboline, or Allen's, Ayer's, or Hall's hair restorers have produced luxuriant hair on bald heads. That great discovery is due to Mr. Winter-corn, 61 King-street East, (late 233 Church-street), as can be testified to by hundreds of living witnesses in this city and Province. He challenges all the so-called restorers to produce a like result.

Send for circulars.

xii-12-17

**TO PHONOGRAPHERS!**

PRICE-LIST REVISED APRIL 1, 1879.

Compend of Phonography	5 cts.
Exercises in Phonography	5
Grammalogues and Contractions	10
Questions on Manual	15
Selections in Reporting Style	20
Teacher	20
Key to Teacher	20
Reader	20
Manual	25
Reporter	30
Reporting Exercises	30
Phrase Book	35
Railway Phrase Book	35
Covers for holding Note Book	40
The Reporter's Guide, by Thos. Allan Reid	60
Self-culture, corresponding style	75
The Book of Psalms, corresponding style	35
The Book of Psalms, cloth	75
Common Prayer, morocco, with gilt edges	\$2.80
The Other Life, cloth	50
New Testament, reporting style	\$2.50
Phonographic Dictionary	1.50
Pilgrim's Progress, corresponding style	55
Pilgrims Progress, cloth	90
Extracts, corresponding style	20

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

BENGOUGH BROS.

Next Post Office, Toronto.

**AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE**

FOR

**"GRIP,"**

THE COMIC PAPER OF THE DOMINION.

**Enlarged and Improved.**

Growing in favour every day.

A RARE CHANCE FOR YOU TO MAKE MONEY NOW

Send for sample copy and terms.

**W. R. BURRAGE,**

General Agent, Toronto.

**M. J. HYNES & BRO.,**  
Contractors and Plasterers,  
HAVE REMOVED FROM 11 VICTORIA TO  
102 KING STREET WEST.

**Financial.**

**\$10 TO 1000** Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything.

Address **RAXTER & Co.,** Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y. xi-20-17