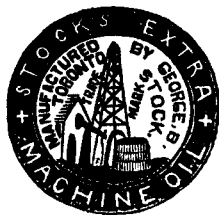


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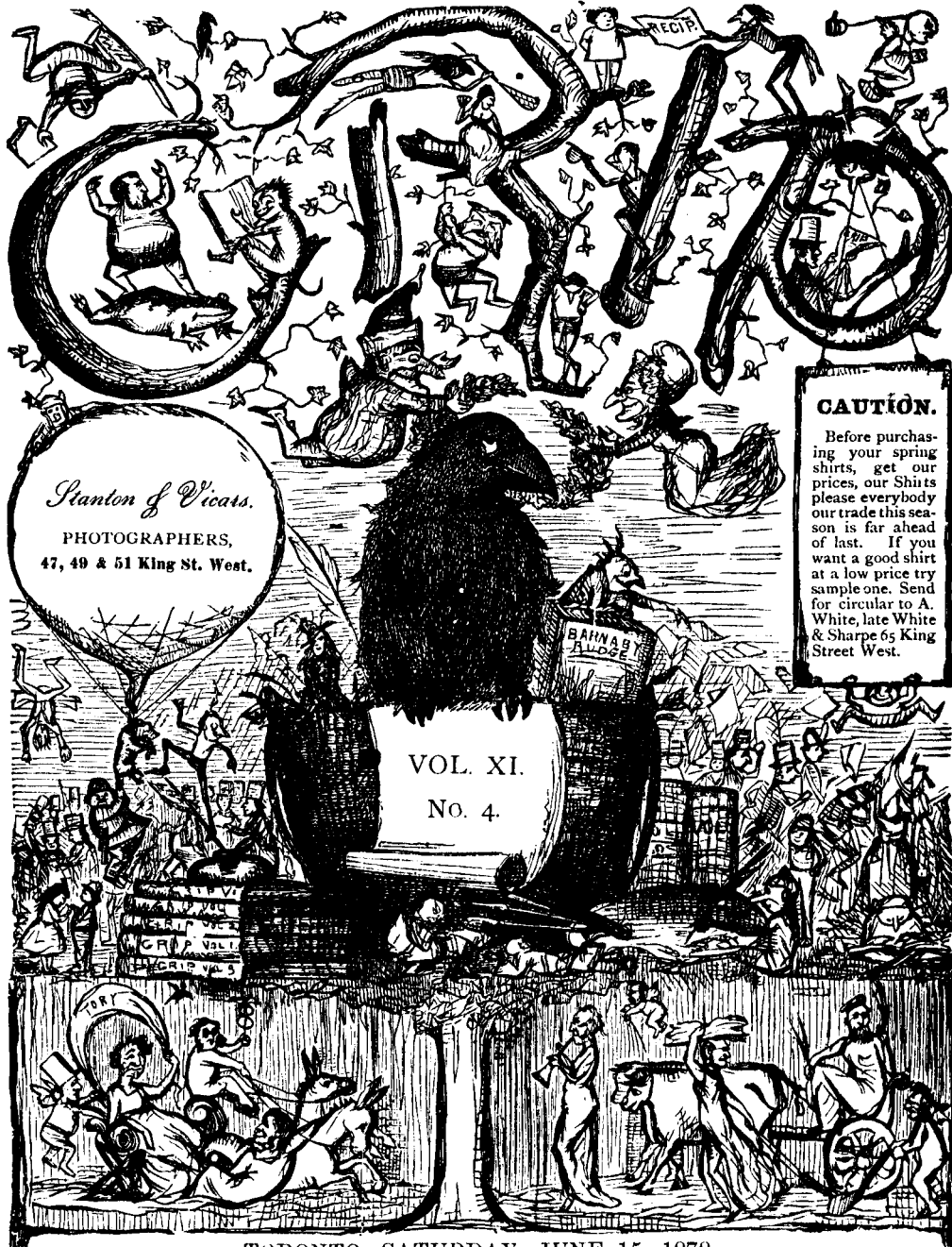
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 No. 4.

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.

\$1.50
 Will Wash and Rough
 Dry 100 Pieces, at the
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 This popular Summer Resort, situated on the high banks of Lake Huron, is now open for the season.
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200 GUESTS.
 Amongst other improvements is the completion of the spacious DINING ROOM 100 x 40, capable of seating 300 persons.
 As the house will be conducted this year *entirely without the sale of Spiritous Liquors*, it will be found more suitable than ever for families as a quiet country home.
 Circulars giving full information can be obtained at "GRIP" office, Toronto, or further particulars by addressing
J. J. WRIGHT,
 Proprietor.

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 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
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 which cannot be excelled.
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 Will be paid for a nice Detached or Semi-detached House, 8 or 9 Rooms.
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1878.
 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.*

TO PLEASURE SEEKERS.—During the Season of 1878, commencing on the first day of June, the Steamer
"EMPRESS OF INDIA"
 — WILL MAKE TRIPS TO —
Oakville, Mimico, Port Credit, Burlington Beach, Oaklands Pleasure Grounds, Hamilton, Whitby, and the Celebrated Grimsby Camp Grounds.
 at stated intervals. **MOONLIGHT EXCURSIONS** will also be given during the warm weather. Due notice will be given in the daily papers several days in advance to give everyone an opportunity to make their arrangements.
 In order to place this opportunity within the reach of all, **Family ticket Books are issued at \$10.00 and \$6.00, the former contains 100 tickets and the latter 50 tickets each,** and each ticket is available for one passage to any of the points named above.
 Extraordinary inducements are offered to excursion parties. Sunday Schools wishing to hold their festivals at Mimico Grove, Oakville etc., can get full particulars on application. All trips from Custom House Wharf, foot of Yonge St., calling at Queen's Wharf. Further information at the office on wharf.
C. J. McCUAIG, Manager.

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, 15TH JUNE, 1878.

To the Gentle Shepherd.

O, rouse thee, gentle shepherd, arouse thee from thy sleep,
And keep a sharp look out, sire, upon thy breachy sheep,
For even now a portion have broken from their home
And are upon the highway, a galloping to Rome.

The Great Toronto Meeting.

G. B.—Weel, weel, it wasna' sac bad. He has addressit the—the—warkingmen. Nane can say—
(Enter the Premier rushing wildly, his hair on end, and his eyes staring with appalling fishiness).

MACKENZIE (furiously).—Ye muckle humbug; ye—I dinna ken what tae ca' ye. Ye desairie—ye recchly desairie—I suld dash yere heed upon the wa'.

G. B.—Gif ye could reach till't, Sandy. Whatna's the matter? What's wrang wi ye the noo?

MACKENZIE.—Did ye no promise I suld address the warkingmen?

G. B.—And did ye no?

MACKENZIE.—Address them! Siccan a compoond o' yells, squeals, voceferations o' a' sorts, centerroptions, groans, an' a' sic things, never previously ascendit seence they were confusit at the Peeramids o' Babel in Egypt.

G. B.—Losh, mon! Babel is no in Egypt.

MACKENZIE.—Ye'll tell me neist I ken naething o' Egyptian heestory—me wha got it up special tae show the warkingmen the lairge scope o' my attainments. PHARAOH was a Conservative despot wha garred them build it. Did I no see a brick o't in London? Wad I doot my ain eyes? And mairower, I nicht as weel hae addressit the Babel creatures joost confoondit in deaelect as thae ither Babelites in yere rink. Address them! I talkit on twa hours, but as for any ane hearin me—I couldna hear myself. Tae bring me tae sic a place!

G. B.—Mon, mon, ye are crackit. It is na the question what was dune, or said, or hearit, but what we mak the readers of the *Glob* believe occurrit.

MACKENZIE.—Teeckets, indeed! Wha ever hearit o' a Prime Meenister having tae guard himself by teeckets? Why did ye do it? They were that clean wud wi the insult they rushit in, smashit the muckle doors tae keendling, an' behavit like lunatics all the evening.

G. B.—Sandy, Sandy, if we hadna made half the warking men o' Toronto believe they couldna get in without a teecket,—if we had let on a' suld get in, there might hae been mair than doors smashit. The objeck was achievit—ye hae addressit a meeting—noo we will gie a' and sundry tae ken it was a gran' success. The *Glob* shall descreeb it as wunnerful—gran' reception by the warkingmen—patient hearing—a' satisfied—cheers every ither word. Wha can contradict it? The kintra folk read the *Glob*, ye ken.

MACKENZIE.—Mon, ye are ageing veesibly. Ye dinna comprehend that journaleestic deעתation is nae longer possible here. There are ower mony papers the noo. We must establish anither here—

G. B.—Ye wad, ye meescreant! Say anither siccan ward, and I turr against ye at the elections—I renounce ye—I shall destroy ye're haill pack. Get oot o' my sight, and within ae hour send me a note o' profoond apology, or else—(opens door and lifts out Premier by collar). Scene closes. As the *Globe* has made no sign, it is understood that the note was sent.

The Globe at Paris.

GRIP is astonished to learn from the Paris letter of a Boston journal, that:

"The Canadian Commission has caused a large globe to be printed on the ticket appended to contributions."

The attention of Conservative orators is called to this fact. Mr. MACKENZIE often declares that he is not under the dictatorship of Mr. BROWN, but the fact that the Government Commissioners have appended a globe to all Canadian exhibits, as a general trade mark of the country, goes a long way to nullify his disclaimer. Taken in connexion with the further fact that Mr. J. GORDON BROWN is in Paris just now, we hawe here the raw material of a first class election scandal. In the hands of an ingenious and honest partisan this could be made even more effective than the Steel Rails.

The American Youth.

(Continued from last week.)

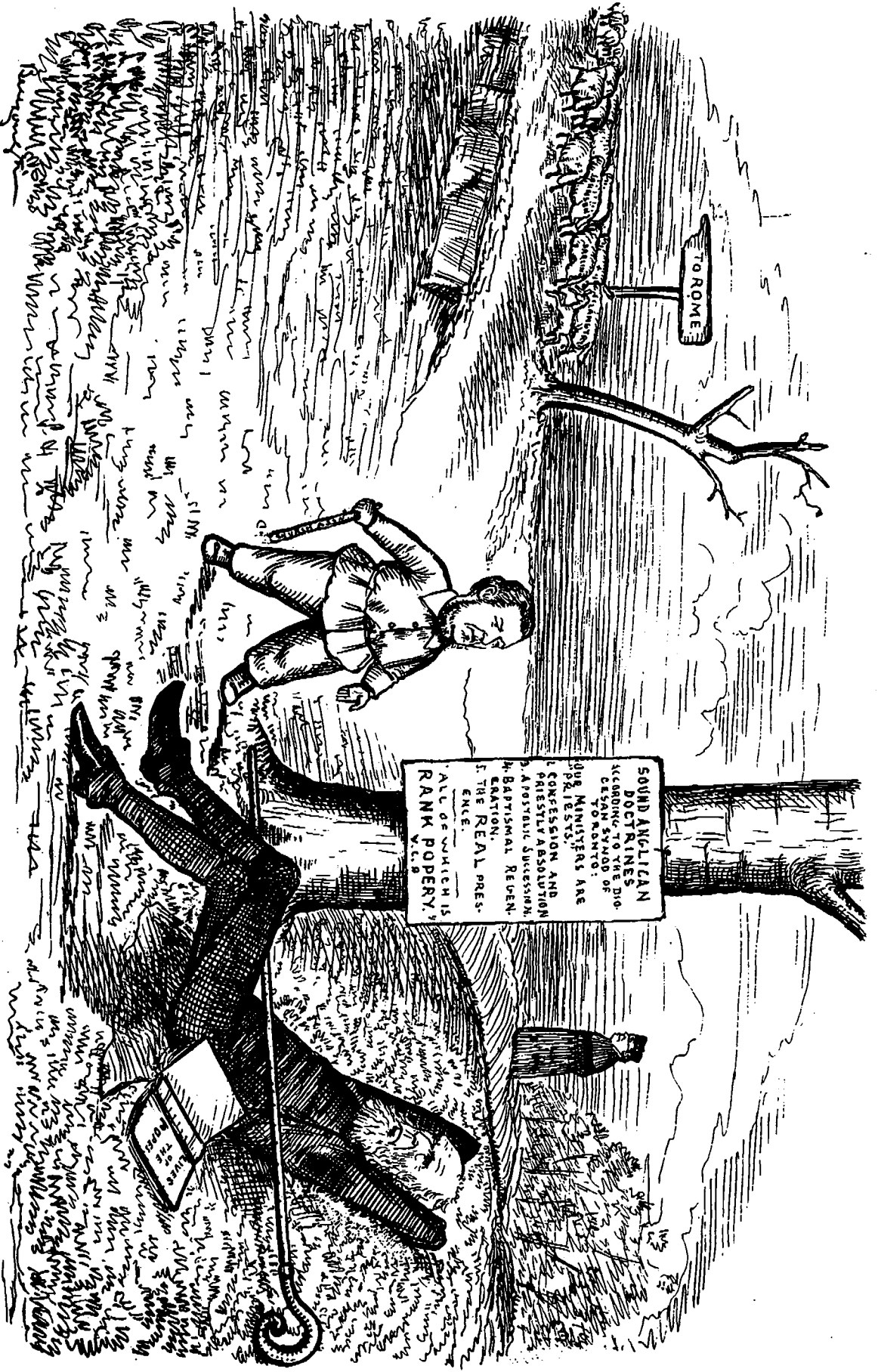
The pirate having a fast clipper schooner of 600 tons,—his other ship having conveniently vanished as usual in such cases—going 14 knots an hour, it would to all other parties have been impossible to overhaul her with BENNY's yawl, going 4. But not so to the American youth, whose national and intuitive seamanship enables him to execute a masterly series of tacking and close-hauling which causes him to fetch up broad on her beam in an hour and a quarter by a magnificent gold watch which he picks up floating on a passing wave. Seeing the pirate with ADELINA seated on his knee, while with one hand he steers the ship and with the other holds a splendid Holland telescope to his eye, pointed in BENNY's direction, BENNY, the distance being only half a mile, promptly discharges his pistol with deadly aim. The ball strikes the outer lens of the glass fair in the centre, passes up the tube into the pirate's eye, carrying with it a mass of fractured glass into his brain. ADELINA strikes a tragic attitude; the pirate's body strikes the deck, BENNY's gunwale strikes the side; he stands on the bulwarks of the pirate, strikingly depicted against the sky. Striking tableau. He strikes hands with ADELINA, and strikes off the pirate's head to end the fearful agony the corpse endures in consequence of the splinters. ADELINA exclaims: "Unutterably inefficacious air the convolutions of materiality to restrain the appropinquations of natural affinities; and yew air hunk." BENNY eloquently replies: "Yew cannot tell a lie." They throw the pirate to the fishes; they go below to partake of breakfast. Scene closes with banquetry within and without the vessel, and BENNY shapes a course for the Spanish Main, picking up, out of the numerous rafts of shipwrecked persons always floating round in stories, enough black A. I seamen to manage his vessel. Day closes, the soft strains of the harp of Miss SQUIGGERS, who, like all U. S. young ladies is a perfect untrained musician, send the bewitching sounds of "Hail Columbia" over the scene. The pirate's ghost is seen horribly expanded, in blue fire, on the horizon. It approaches the vessel; water-sports rise to the heavens around, the sky flares with lightning, thunder rolls horribly, all nature is convulsed, the waves rise in overwhelming height, the vessel rocks fearfully, and is about to plunge beneath the seething waters; the spectre, towering in blue blazes to the sky, is on the beam. Miss SQUIGGERS, fearfully agitated, yet bearing herself with that extreme calmness characteristic of the fearless American girl, exclaims to BENNY, rushing into his arms, "Friend of my heart's affections, make him git!" BENNY mildly says to the spectre, in those lofty American accents which thundered over Bunker Hill and struck from the Britisher hands the sceptre of the ocean, "Old man, yew git!" He gits. The waves subside. The lovers rest.

But the black seamen picked up having been originally British seamen, are of course all pirates and bloody minded knives. They plan to seize the ship and the treasure, and carry ADELINA and BENNY to an isle in the Pacific, where they are to be slaves to their black masters. Big Sambo, the chief of the negroes, remarks, "Dese white trash hab dere own way wid de brack gemmen long 'nuff. Wait we get 'em on Coromandel, if dey not clobber 'nuff to wait on darkey, darkey make 'em bofe dance kittywambo to de cowskin music!" The rest reply "Golly, dat's so." They then sharpen their knives (of which every negro, as is well known to American readers, always carries night and day at least seventeen in his belt, two feet long, and as sharp as razors), and proceed towards the cabin. They capture their prey without the slightest difficulty, and proceed to confine them in two iron cages on the lower deck, where they keep them seven years, while the blacks engage in that terrible career of robbery, piracy, and murder narrated in the "Floating Flame, or the Sirrocco of the Southern sea," 8vo, 75c., at all U. S. bookstores.

At the end of that time BENNY, feeling slightly bored, breaks both cages into fragments by a slight exertion, and comes on deck. Twelve blacks are on the forecastle, twelve on the quarter-deck. BENNY, speaking to the dozen quarter-deckers in the pure Coromandel dialect, say, "Those in the forecastle are taboo, let us kill them." The quarter-deckers answer with the well known docility of the African race when addressed by Europeans, "Gum, gum," which interpreted is, "We are aware that it is best, in the particular circumstances of the case, and the wind being in the present quarter, likewise having seen jumjum of late, and knowing ourselves incapable of resistance, to do as you please." They then throw the twelve forecastlers into the sea, who swim to the coast, and are eaten by tigers. BENNY takes possession of their seven years piratical accumulations, and sails towards America. They arrive in sight of land, when BENNY, thinking the presence of the twelve black sailors might be disagreeable, and perhaps fearing their possible claims to the treasure, mentions it to Miss SQUIGGERS, who guesses she will settle it, and puts an opiate in the soup. While the resulting sleep occurs, the lovers, with the respect for life common to Young America, throw them overboard, having previously, to prevent unnecessary struggling, tied their hands. They then run the ship into New York harbour, where they are at once condemned for want of proper ship's papers, and thrown into prison. But they do not despair.

(Continued next week.)

"THE GENTLE SHEPHERD."



(Glove's Request.

I'll write thee, dear, on that sweet day
Sacred to Hymen and our loves,
A *billet-doux*. "Thanks," she did say,
"And send me, dear, a box of gloves."

"I'll revel in fond words," said he,
"In rapturous lines of love I'll linger,"
"Thanks very much," she said, "but see
They're right about the little finger."

"No sad cold thoughts my heart to chill,
No sad cold look my soul to freeze,
The sun shines only at thy will;—"
"Yes, dear," she said, "three buttons, please."

"O, how I yearn for that sweet day,
I languish sadly till it comes"—
"Ah! so do I," she said, "and pray,
See that they've got the proper thumbs."

"You'll send me in return, my sweet,
A lovely cutting from those locks,
A glossy curl:—" *Those bags are neat,*"
She said, "but I prefer a box."

"Thy breath to me is like the spring;
Yes, 'tis a new born bliss I feel,
Like that the primrose pale doth bring,"
"Primrose? Oh, no! get *Eau de Nil*."

"Soon thou'lt be mine—my own—my queen,
Of all on earth Eve's fairest daughter;
List to my sighs." "What do you mean?"
"Oh! size, I see: six and a quarter."

"Adieu, sweet jewel, fairest fair,"
(Sounds of a kiss an echo caught)
"Good-bye," she cried, "and take good care
My dear, you're not a button short."

DART.

Current Events.

Misther GRIP,

SIR:—I was amusin meself this lasht wake at the show goin on among the clergy in the Angelican Synod. Manny a gud laugh I had in me shlave, though moshtly fwat I felt was a feelin av contimpt. Yez are aware that av coorse I belong to the Thruve Church av LEO XIII, an yez can imagine fwat I wud be thinkin to hear thim that calls thimselves Protestants gettin up an goin on wid actions as if they wor the sons av that same church. They kem to the conclusion that the pracher av an English Church is a praste, though I blave it isn't the custom av sich to perform the blessed mass, an it bothers me to untherstan how a man can be a praste av he laves that out. Misther BLAKE was there, an he sez, sez he, "that's rank Popery!" Hear, hear, sez I to meself, an fwat don't they go the whole pig, an not be makin gossoons av thimselves an ivery wan that belongs to thim. Shure, sur, isn't it jist loike little children playin wid dolls—the loikes av Father JOHNSTON an DARLING an thim, wid their candles, an crosses an confessionals? I have in me heart a sort av respict to wan loike Father MACNAMARA that comes fair out wid fwat he thinks, an, aven I have no hard falins to Misther PORTS an min loike that, though the poor crathurs is on the way to perdition, bein out av the Thruve Fold, but, sur, away wid this Tomfoolery av playin at Popery. Av they are Catholics fwat don't they say so, an come to St Michael's inshtead av kapin up the xpinases av St. James an all thim other churches. these hard toimes?

But I lave this topic to the *Globe*, an thim other religious dailies, an turn me attintion to other things that's goin on.

I suppose yez hard about the riot in Quabec. It's a bad affair intoirely, an I'm afear'd that JOLY an' thim is at the bottom av it. I shuddn't wonther av they got it up be way av intimidatin' the Consarvatiff opposition, an' howldin' on to their places. I think av writin' to the *Mail* to foind out av this is so.

The prospex av me clever countryman DAVIN looks brighter nor iver in Haldimand. He was howldin maytins ivery night lasht wake, an' the way he rowled out the iloquence was powerful. He is sure av the sate if plenty av the people votes for him. but, afther all, he foinds it no shport doin' the canvassin, there is so many young wans av unprepossessin apparence to kiss, he sez.

TERRY TIERNEY.

How to Pay Money—with no Money.

It was the Quebec Government
Who were not long about
Well executing their intent
To put the others out.

The putting out and getting in
Was difficulty small,
But now the trouble does begin
To bother one and all.

The people carefulness demand
Or they will turn them out,
The members carefulness won't stand,
They'll send them right about.

What can unhappy JOLY do,
With nothing these to pay?
Why, borrow straight some millions few—
The true Canadian way.



WILL Mr. HAY reverse nature by going to grass?

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE."—The Exhibition at Toronto.

THERE is a tin boat on Waterford pond, and if you have the tin, you can get tin it and have a sail.

WALKERTOWN defeated the R. R. bonus by-law. Just as GRIP said. That place is a Walker-town.

MANY in York seem to think the Dunkin Act an "Act more honoured in the breach than the observance."

THE Government will have the election after harvest, hoping it will go against the grain of the Conservative party.

IF the Government desires popularity, it should make it a crime to have a political speech longer than five minutes.

PROBABLE TEXT FOR THE GOVERNMENT NEXT FALL.—"The summer is past, the harvest is ended, and we are not saved."

MILLS said recently that the elections would not take place till after harvest. If a good grain harvest takes place it will give the mills a chance.

PITY the Finance Minister! These warm days he is struggling not only with the Fly-on-the-wheel, but with the same insect in the butter, molasses, and milk.

ARCHERY is the coming recreation. The London *Advertiser* gives over a column editorial to the subject. The *Advertiser* always was noted for its arch ways.

THE Press Association of Ontario go to Chicago this year, on their excursion. Boo. JACKSON was over the route, and we are glad to hear *Era* ceived a cordial welcome from our American cousins.

WE don't want to covet our neighbour's wealth, but we were just thinking how many trips to Scarboro' Heights Park we could have this summer if that \$25,000,000 had fallen to us instead of Misther MCCARTHY of Limerick.

There is a happy year,
Far, far away,
When we shall never hear
Speeches every day;
When that jolly time comes round,
No speeches in the papers found,
From the rostrum not a sound,
Silence comes to stay.

THIS skeleton sermon may be filled up and preached in any of our fine new churches: Text, "Provoke one another to love and good works." *Provoke*, by building a handsome church; *one another*, (i.e.), thou who don't need new churches; *to love*, (i.e.), of display; and *good works*, (i.e.), tea parties, strawberry festivals, pic-nics, and other labor to raise the necessary funds for the unnecessary grandeur.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,
OTTAWA, 18th April, 1878.

NO DISCOUNT ALLOWED ON
American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.

v-6-1f

WANTED!

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

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.

DALHOUSIE STREET. Three houses, 6 rooms, hard and soft water. \$1,250 each.

RICHMOND ST. WEST. Two roughcast houses, 11 rooms, splendidly finished, bath room and every convenience. \$3,000.

WILLIAM HENRY STREET, rough cast house, seven rooms, grate, folding doors, &c. \$1,800.

BEACHELL STREET, store and dwelling, \$1,100.
Cottage, 5 rooms, hard and soft water, \$700.

HURON STREET, two story house, rough cast, eight rooms and summer kitchen, \$2,300.

D'ARCY STREET. New brick dwelling, extra finish, eight rooms, bath-room, vestibule and folding doors, bow window, grates, &c. Price \$2,700.

ADELAIDE ST. WEST. Brick fronted semi-detached house—eight rooms, hard and soft water. This is a new house and extra well finished. Price \$2,800.

CHURCH STREET. Roughcast house, twelve rooms, folding doors, grates, etc. Lot 21x130, to a lane 20 feet wide. Price, \$2,500, half cash.

SUFFOLK PLACE, rough cast, detached, nine or ten rooms. \$2,600.

PROPERTIES WANTED.

ST. ANDREWS WARD, house of about 8 rooms, near the market. Price \$1,000 to \$1,500

ST. THOMAS' WARD, a detached or semi-detached house of about nine rooms, good yard, with stable or room to build one. Price about \$2,500.

ORDE STREET, rough cast cottage, six rooms. \$1,000.

ESTHER STREET, two story dwelling, six rooms. Price \$900.

EAST OF YONGE STREET, two story house of six or seven rooms. Price \$1,400 to \$100.

ST. JAMES WARD, Cottage of about five rooms.

BENGOUGH & MUSSEN,

Real Estate Agents,

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Next Post Office.
TORONTO.



TO IRON-FOUNDERS
—AND—
METAL WORKERS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Lamps, &c.," will be received at this office until **MONDAY**, the 24th day of **JUNE**, at **NOON**, for the Lamp Standards, &c., required for the Parliament Grounds, Public Buildings, Ottawa. Drawings and Specifications can be seen, and form of Tender obtained at this office on and after the 7th day of June instant.

To the Tender must be attached the actual signatures, of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, } Secretary.
OTTAWA, June 6th, 1878. } 11-4-2t



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Georgian Bay Branch.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Georgian Bay Branch," will be received up to noon of Saturday the 29th day of June next.

The line will extend from Station O of location of 1877, on the western side of South River, near Nipissingan Post office, to the head of navigation of French River, about 5 miles east of Cantin's Bay, and will be in length about 50 miles.

Proposals will be received in two forms (A and B) as set forth in a memorandum of Conditions of Contract, which with specifications and other information may be had or seen on application at the Department of Public Works.

No Tender will be entertained unless on the printed form and unless the printed conditions are complied with.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 28th May, 1878.

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.

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Just to hand a full Stock of **ISAAC PITMAN'S**
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Compend of Phonography,	5	15.
Exercises in Phonography,	5	
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Reader,	20	
Manual,	50	
Reporter,	75	
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Phrase Book,	30	
Covers for holding Note Book,	20	
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Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price.

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NEATLY, CHEAPLY, QUICKLY.

Grip Job Department.

Everything in the Printing line from a

Label to a Three-Sheet Poster,
WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

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 "

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 James.
- 6
William Arthur Crawford.
- 7
Miss Susie Wade.
- 8
Byron W. Scott.
- 9
William Shakespeare.

Chromo Cards:
(Five Beautiful Pictures)

100 Cards, (one name, one style type) \$1.50.	
50 " " " " " " " " " " " "	75 "
25 " " " " " " " " " " " "	75 "

Mourning Cards:

25 Cards, (one name one style type), 50 cents.	
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