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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

**Grip** is published every SATURDAY morning, at the new Office, No. 20 Adelaide Street, East.  
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Lace Curtains gotten up in a Superior manner.

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Registered January, 1876.

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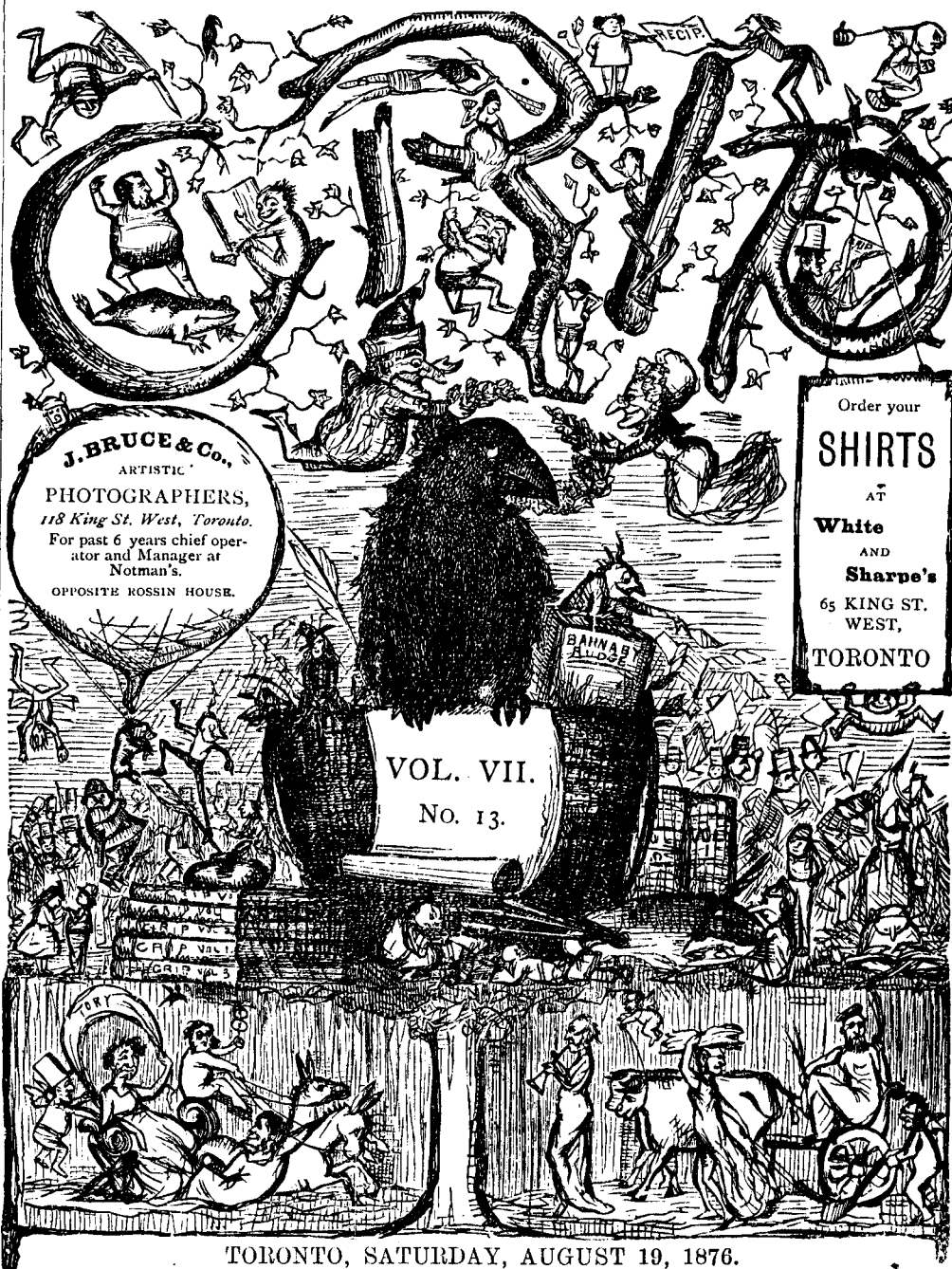
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1876.

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

LACROSSE.---NEXT SATURDAY, AUGUST 19,

THE

ONTARIOS & TORONTOS

PLAY FOR CHAMPIONSHIP OF CANADA,

—ON—

TORONTO LACROSSE GROUNDS, JARVIS STREET.

Play to commence at 3 p.m. sharp. Admission 25 cents. Children 10 cents. Stand, 20 cents extra.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

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

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OF

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Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

## 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, 19TH AUGUST, 1876.

TORONTOS vs. ONTARIOS.—At three o'clock on Saturday afternoon Greck will meet Greek on the Lacrosse Ground, corner of Wellesley and Jarvis streets. This match will probably eclipse any ever played in Toronto. It is for the Championship of the world. Don't fail to go early and get a good place.

### Theatrical Foreshadows.

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE opens, under the management of MR. JOS. GOBAY, on Monday evening next. MR. JOS. MURPHY, a very clever comedian, well known here, leads the star series, with his new Irish Drama *The Kerry Gow*, which, being interpreted, means The Kerry Blacksmith.

MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE will open on or about the 4th of September with a new stock company. We are to have a sensation at this House early in the season, in the appearance of a live English baronet, SIR RANDAL ROBERTS, who has adopted the profession *bona fide* and made a very successful *debut* in London some time ago.

GRIP heartily wishes both managements a prosperous and pleasant course.

### The Satisfying Picnic.

MACKENZIE:—

Cast care awa!

Wha wants some Treasury Pic? Let's share it oot.  
The morn may place the sharing o't in hands  
Nae cleaner than oor ain. BROON, warthy BROON,  
Ye're head, whilk isna' what it was, may turn,  
If long that flask ye drain, Gude Maister BLAKE,  
Beware the soda-water; ower much  
O' frothiness ye're speeches hae o' late.  
CAUCHON, ma dearest frien', a glass o' wine?  
'Twill wash away the odours that abound,  
Around this place, and do to heaven arise.  
But wha comes here? That pawky, ssee Sir JONE,  
His weel-swallowed kyte bent oot like ony drum.  
Wi' d—d reaction picnics! Hence, awa!

SIR JOHN (*in distance to Rykert.*)

See how those rascals stuff. Ah, RYKERT, ah!  
Had I but served my country as I served  
That hoary-headed ALLAN, she would not  
Have left me naked here, while such as those  
Do gorge my heritage. Say, RYKERT, say,  
Hast thy first syllable?

RYKERT:—

'Tis here, great sir.  
(*Gives flask; they drink, and wander away disconsolate.*)

### The City Council.

GRIP presents his compliments to the people of the city of Toronto. He had a number of medals, intended for presentation to the greatest fools of the season, but he has unfortunately lost the box containing them, which untoward accident has prevented his sending one to each property holder. In every various method of impression, by picture and pen, by verse and prose, with the incisive wit, the pleasant good-nature, and the serene affability which are his chiefest characteristics, he has endeavored to make them aware of what was going on. He has pointed out the money thrown away on useless excursions, spent in unnecessary bonuses, squandered in ill-done jobs which have to be done afresh. He has pointed out sewers dug to be redug, roads torn up, laid down, torn up again; streets improved at vast expense because aldermen lived thereon, every opportunity taken of spending money, not one of saving it. He has pointed out that anything is considered sufficient to warrant appointing new officials, or increasing the salaries of old. He has pointed out all this, but the citizens have stood quiescent, and the result is that in the hardest times which have ever existed in Toronto, her citizens are coolly informed that they will have to pay, to meet the current expenses, a sum which will almost double last year's taxes. GRIP congratulates them.

### The Duel Decided.

Cries GOLDWIN, "PEEL he wouldn't fight;  
DISRAELI was too low."  
Cries FLOOD, "You say what isn't right,  
Because he was 'nt so."

Cries GOLDWIN, "LINCOLN this did state—  
Who was in all the row;  
And though your letter's laborate,  
It isn't civil, now!"

Cries GRIP: "Forbear to bark and bite,  
I here the truth have got,  
The reason why PEEL would 'nt fight  
Was 'cause he might get shot."

## Current Events.

No. 1.

### Mc Darlint Grip.

I now take up my pin to indite you me furst article on Currin' Evints. Fwihin ye engaged me to contribute to your collums av coarse ye wor aware av the fact that Oi'm only a Sarvant av the Corporation, and makes no pretintions to writin lethers. Worrkin on the streets av Toronto is not plwat makes MR. GOI-WING SMITH and his imminuit successor MR. RATTERY so spry wid the pin, and ye'll hould yer timper av moy lethers wuddint be so foine as thim in the *Canajan monthly*. Ye said yerself, fwihin ye made the bargain wid me, that ye jushit wanted aich wake a few remarks from the shtand av a common citizen on the Evints av the day, and ye wor right in thinkin Oi'm in a good position to keep me eye on the world around me. Av I only had the edication, now—

Spakin av edication, fwhat's all this we hear about the schools av Toronto bein too small to hould the childern? Wan av the Trustees was tellin me the other day that the school rooms (which the law says shall hould no more nor 50) are packed wid over one hundred poor little gos-soons. Is this the case, me darlint GRIP? Becase av it is, I would be afther sturrin up thim aldermin SHEARD and SANDY HENDERSON to take the mather into their consitheration. The by-law for more school extinshun was defayated at the polls, an I don't know at all fwat the poor childer will be doin this hot weather.

Bedad! Hot! Well, av yez had seen me this last wake or two. Divil a dacin dhyr stitch an me at all, and the amount av liquid nurishmint (water av course) I tuk wud schwim a stame boat.

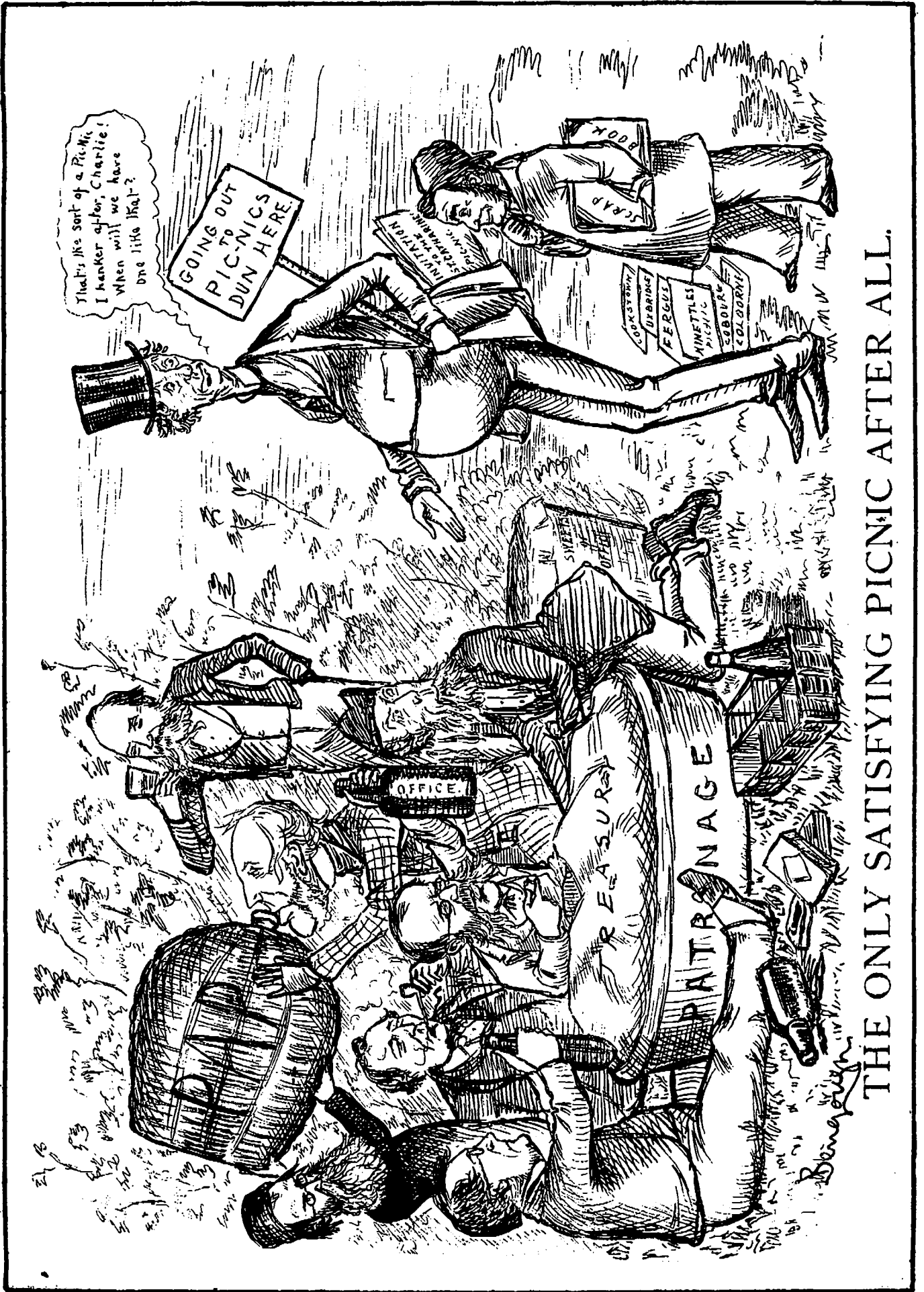
Spakin av stame boats brings me to the sad fact that the *Countiss av Dufferin* was bate in New York. But I dunno av it's anny av our consarm afther all, for didn't thim New York newspapers say befor the races that av she bate the Yankees' boat it wud be ony an American victory because she was a Yankee modil? And isn't she a Yankee modil now? Bedad, I'm thinkin that's fwat's the mather wid the poor *Countiss*. Av she had been a Canada modil she wud have run away wid their cup in wan round.

I hope this evint will make no depression in the spirits av the other Countess av Dufferin, who is at the prisint time aff wid her noble husband in the far west—both av thim winnin golden opinions av coarse, more power to their excillencies! Wid respect to this thrip av the Governor's, d'ye see thim splendid lethers in the *Mail* and *Globe*. I do be radin' thim to Norah, me wife, at nights, and she agrees wid me that Mистер HORTON, the *Mail's* man, will be a Lord RUSSELL av the *London Times* av he keeps on loike that. I suppose Mистер DUFFERIN will be afther makin' some av his valed illoquent Irish speeches to the Columbians beyant, and they tell me its the expectation av some av the sore-headed wans out there that he will mawl MICKENZIE wid rirfrince to thim Terms. Hould a fwihite! See how me Lord DUFFERIN 'll lay out their annexation talk fwihin he gets up.

Mister GRIP, couldn't you infloonce the Council to let some av us hard workin' min on the sthreeets have a holiday, till we'd go to some av thim great consarvatif pecknecks? I always vote for Sir JOHN and it wud do me heart good to hear the ould boy makin' a spache. Bad cess to the Grits an' the *Globe* wid their ould Pacific Scandal howlin. Begor, its Sir JOHN can bate thim on that subject. Sure, didn't he welt the subshtance all out av it more than wanst lately. I see ye have a picture av thim all this wake, an' I'm glad to see the chatetin' is gettin' fat on the pecknecks. It's not long the dirty Grits will be havin' all the swates av office as ye rirprinsit thim there. I'm towld the consarvatif reaction goes bravely on all the fwihite. Sure, whin our Party gets its fish on the money bags, its not dull times we'll have; and its not workin' in your smotherin' ditches I'll be thim. Av there's air a saft shtivation in the Posht Affs, or the Cashtom House, Sir JOHN 'ill not go back on the loikes av me.

But I'll say nothin' more at prisint, til' nixt wake.

TERRY TIERNEY.



THE ONLY SATISFYING PICNIC AFTER ALL.

**The African Heat.**

GRIP observes with delight, in the graphical letters,  
By stout STANLEY despatched from the African land,  
That the heat, which with us all exertion quite fetters,  
Does not seem in their way in the slightest to stand.

For he long had debated the difficult question,  
If in this northern land, famed for ice and for snow,  
One's brain's almost half-cooked, what would be its congestion,  
If beneath the equator one happened to go.

But it seems that their heat is a pleasant and dry one;  
And that though there's a baking sensation, it's clear,  
That in danp perspiration it does'nt quite fry one,  
And you don't go round sweltering, as you do here.

And he thinks that perhaps, since the melting he's taking  
Will disperse him quite soon all in vapour away,  
He had better first try if an African baking  
Won't afford him some chance on this planet to stay.

Then by Ujiji's palms he will soon set his tent up,  
And he'll breathe the cool breeze from high Ufumbiro;  
To far Ukerewe his cartoons shall be sent up,  
And his works be read on the Ni-Nawarongo.

Then all vainly Canadians their necks shall be stretching,  
To observe if he's not coming back from his trip;  
While the great Hokey-Pokey is Wunkee-Fum fetching,  
As his payment of one year's subscription to GRIP.

**The Bravo Case.**

A hundred pounds a day's the fee  
Sir HENRY charges Mrs. B.  
If noblest be that highest aims,  
How noble is Sir HENRY JAMES.

**John Bull and Jonathan.**

JOHN.—Why do you not imitate my treatment of the Indians?  
JONATHAN.—Waal, I guess, neow, the biggest chunk of your Injuns  
were always in a fur-bearin country, where it paid better to keep em'  
alive than kill em' off. Ever hear of Hudson Bay and Northwest  
Companies, say? Kep' the country pretty wild, though, didn't it. Got  
some smashin dividends, hey? Lots of London Britishers and Montreal  
Canucks live on em' yet, don't they?

JOHN.—But, my dear sir, consider the evil practice of sending un-  
principled agents to the frontier, of cheating and murdering the poor  
savages.

JONATHAN.—As for that, stranger, when you landed in this diggins  
you quarrelled and fit Injuns for three hundred years from Jamaiker to  
Noo York, 'cept in Pensylvany, and there you shoved 'em on a reserva-  
tion they'd no temptation to leave, and gave 'em guns to clear out the  
'riginal owners. Ever hear of your buccaneers and the Caribs, hey?  
—or of Philip and Pontiac? Kept nice peace with em, didn't you?

JOHN.—But these were ancient times, when the savage spirit reigned  
pre-eminent in the human breast. Christianity, my dear relative, teaches  
a different lesson. See how I labour to spread the gospel of peace!  
Look at my missionaries, my Bible societies, my efforts in all directions  
to advance that glorious creed, destined to overspread the whole earth!

JONATHAN.—Ya'as. My affectionate relatyive, let me explain to you  
a jittle anecdote. I've heard of a country out East, chock full of fellers  
holdin' most unchristian doctrines—call themselves Turks—these chaps  
—fellers that carry on wuss than any Cheyenne or 'Rapaho Injun.  
Waal, jist north there's a small Christian people who've been tyrannized  
over by these Turkish chaps pretty long and considerable hard, and  
they've been gittin ready to fight 'em, and little as they are, they've  
pitched into the big Saracens like trumps. Now, there's a great Chris-  
tian nation—G. B. is it's initials; (G. B.'s bad initials; had to chase off  
long humbug of 'em lately)—wa'al this great Christian nation's been  
ever so long encouragin' her people to lend money to these Turks,  
knowin' most of it went for iron-clads and Sniders. Now the poor little  
Christians has little but old flint-jocks, and the Turks has been a givin of  
em most particular goss with the G. B. help, slewin of 'em in cold  
blood, torterin, violatin, doin fifty times more ravageous work on these  
Christians in three months than's been done on my redskins since all  
eternity. Moreover the G. B.'s has unprincipled agents on that frontier  
who don't let honest folks know what's goin on. Guess G. B. don't  
keer much to advance Christianity round there. Happen to know any  
chap called G. B., hey?

JOHN.—You may be right. It might have been better if I had assist-  
ed Servia instead of Turkey.

JONATHAN.—Old hoss, if you had, there's no tellin' how much I  
might have let up on the Sioux.

*Scene Closes.*

**Citizen v. Alderman.**

ALDERMAN.—My dear sir, what is it you *do* want of us?  
CITIZEN.—Want of you? The question is, why do you want so  
much of me.

ALDERMAN.—Can we do your work without money?

CITIZEN.—Money! You are demanding six times what was not long  
ago thought enough. When you get it you squander it. Sir, the citizens  
demand an explanation.

ALDERMAN.—Let me, then, explain. You know we do not work  
for nothing. Nominally, we do. But you do not really suppose we  
come forward year after year to serve you free gratis. Nobody will.  
Put in others to-morrow, and they will not. Your rich men would.  
But in the first place they would not come forward, and in the second  
you would not elect them if they did. My good sir, you know, every  
one knows, that we must make something.

CITIZEN.—If you do, that is no reason why you squander the rest.

ALDERMAN.—Excuse me, that is the very reason. We are forbidden  
by the law to do it openly, so we must work underhand. This is done  
easily enough by spending lavishly, and accepting poor work; also, by  
contriving to make double work, such as digging up streets half a dozen  
times; also, by appointing unnecessary officials, who know they must  
make it pleasant for those who appoint them.

CITIZEN.—What is the remedy? Must we be ruined?

ALDERMAN.—Dismiss your nominally unpaid crowd, appoint a few  
good men as commissioners, and pay them.

**The Excursion on the "Bentley."**

Where were you on the holiday?

Why were you not with me?

Who from the harbour bore away,

With mirth and jollity.

While brightly shone the beaming sun,

Shone rather much, I thought for one,

Aboard the big *Bentley*.

Upon the deck a thousand were

And there were more below;

The captain shouts "Let go of her!"

Hooray! away we go.

While the tug ahead, (its name was *Robb*)

Pulled us on with a jerking throb,

And the sailors cried "Yo-ho!"

Blew the fifes, the bugles blew;

Blew the morning air,

And all the drums went rat-tat-too,

And we were merry there.

And clear was the glow of the morning sky,

And the little waves leaped as we flew by,

And the fishes all did stare.

Upon the lower deck we dance,

Or on the upper stray;

The light fastastic toe advance,

Or watch the dancers gay.

While some (for 'twas extremely hot)

Upon the benches quiet got,

And dozed the time away.

Before us spreads the river way

Niagara is here.

A town which was both young and gay,

And is both old and queer,

Yet it hath people not a few

Hath sleepy tavern-keepers too,

Who woke—and sold us beer.

The afternoon is closing down

The day is nearly done,

We leave the wharf—we leave the town

Unending pleasure's none,

But GRIP reclined on benches wide

With sparkling eyes on either side

And happy was the run.

**Gone Higher up Etna.**

"Mr. RICHARD HARPER of this city, has been appointed manager  
of the *Etna Life Insurance Company* for New Brunswick. He will  
make St. John his home"—*Mail*.

'Tis said that when sweet ORPHEUS played his harp in olden days  
The trees and birds and beasts did all yield homage to his lays;  
But when *this* HARPER plys his biz e'en tender loving wives  
Are prone to coax their husbands to let him *take their lives*.

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MASONIC EXCURSION!**  
FROM  
**Toronto to Philadelphia**  
**AND RETURN,**

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\$8.00, GOLD.**

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**"Southern Belle,"**

Will leave wharf foot of York street,

**7 a.m., Saturday, 26th,**

Arriving in Philadelphia about 7.30 on Sunday morning,  
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NORTHERN RAILWAY, TORONTO, GREY  
& BRUCE, and MIDLAND RAIL-  
WAY OF CANADA.**

Excursionists from any of the stations on the above lines will be conveyed Single Fare for the Double Journey. Tickets good for thirty days, may be had from the undersigned:—W. Bro. W. Brydon, Bros. Jas. Martin, Jr., W. G. Hamlin, Jno. Ritchie and Masters of city lodges. Special arrangements for Sleeping Car Accommodations, Lodging and Hotels at reduced rates. Early application for tickets is required to enable the committee to make the necessary arrangements.

J. G. BURNS,  
Chairman of Committee.

W. H. FRAZER, Secy. & Treas.,  
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Grand Square and Upright.

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"The Beatty Piano is pronounced by all the sweetest toned instrument manufactured."—Gettysburg [Pa.] *Century.*

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**SEALED TENDERS** addressed to the Secretary of Public Works and endorsed "Tender Pacific Railway" will be received at this office up to noon of WEDNESDAY, the 20th SEPTEMBER next, for works required to be executed on that section of the Pacific Railway extending from Red River eastward to Rat Portage, Lake of the Woods, a distance of about 114 miles, viz:—The Track-laying and Ballasting only, of about 77 miles, and the construction, as well as Track-laying and Ballasting, of about 37 miles between Cross Lake and Rat Portage.

For Plans, Specifications, Approximate Quantities, Form of Tender and other information, apply to the office of the Engineer in Chief, Ottawa.

No Tender will be entertained unless on the Printed Form, and unless the conditions are complied with.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, }  
Ottawa, August 1st, 1876. }

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**PACIFIC RAILWAY.**

**Proposals For Construction.**

The Government of Canada expect to be able, on or before

**JANUARY, 1877,**

TO INVITE

**Tenders for Building  
and Working**

the Sections between

Lake Superior and the Pacific  
Ocean,

Under the provisions of the Canada Pacific Railway Act, 1874.

This Act, (after reciting that it is expedient to provide for the construction of the work as rapidly as it can be accomplished without further raising the rate of taxation) enacts that the contractors for its construction and working shall receive *lands*, or the proceeds of *lands*, at the rate of 20,000 acres, and cash at the rate of \$10,000—for each mile of railway constructed; together with interest at the rate of four per cent, per annum, for twenty-five years from the completion of the work, on any further sum which may be stipulated in the contract; and the Act requires parties tendering to state, in their offers, the lowest sum, if any, per mile on which such interest will be required.

Copies of the Act, Maps showing the general route so far as at present settled, the published reports of Engineers, and such information as is now available, can be seen at the Canadian Emigration Agency, in London, England, and at the Public Works Department Ottawa.

This intimation is given in order to afford to all parties interested the fullest opportunity of examination and enquiry.

By order,

F. BRAUN,  
Secretary,

Dept. Public Works.

Department of Public Works, }  
Ottawa, 29th May, 1876. }

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

Ottawa, April 22, 1876.

**A**UTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON American invoices mail further notice, 10 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,  
Commissioner of Customs.