

PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

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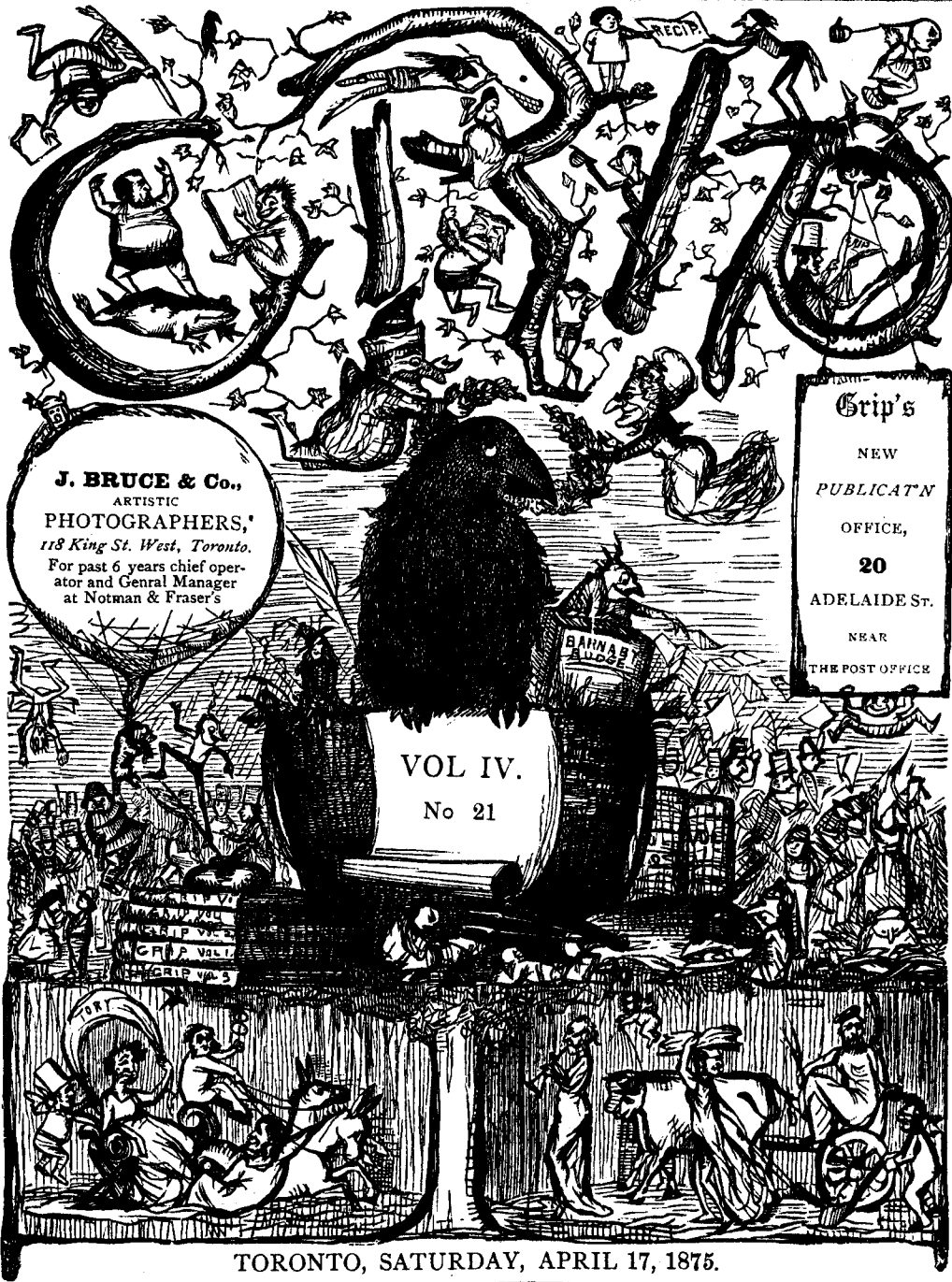
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EDITOR'S NOTE.

ORIGINAL contributions will always be welcome. All such intended for current No. should reach the 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 colour. All articles for which payment is expected must be accompanied by name and address of the author.

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Back Numbers of GRIP.
VOL. I. Nos. 10, 11, 13, 14, 19, 20
VOL. III., No. 7.
VOL. IV., No. 5.
Persons having any of the above will oblige by communicating with the GRIP Office, 20 Adelaide Street.

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GRIP.

EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The greatest Beast is the Ass; the greatest Bird is the Owl;
The greatest Fish is the Gaster; the greatest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1875.

From Our Box.

When GRIP went to see a piece with the portentous title of "Sensation" played at the Royal Opera House, he expected to see plenty of sensational incident introduced and he was not disappointed. A suggestion for realising the catastrophe in "Fridolin" was given by the introduction of a burning fiery furnace, revolvers were freely used, fights were frequent and crime held a carnival. And yet some of the audience didn't seem satisfied, even when two ladies came with undamaged dresses from the interior of a blazing house after the walls had fallen in. Nothing short of actual carnage will satisfy play-goers soon and the re-establishment of gladiatorial fights may be confidently expected. The play commented with a plot of the darkest atrocity, before which the Proton outrage would sink into nothingness, ending in the arrest of Mr. BARTON by the police, whose operations are supervised by a detective, a really admirable representative of the class familiar to us, his mission being to loaf round and look darkly mysterious when asked questions. MISS PIERSON does her best to rescue the victim but can't. There was a great deal more to be done in which Mr. HOLMAN, who made a capital stage nigger and Mr. BAIRD, who might have made a good Dutchman if he had the slightest knowledge of the dialect, carried on the funny part of the business. Meanwhile the rest of the characters continued to plot, counterplot, burn, poison, rob and shoot everyone that came in their way with the exception of Mr. WILSON, who died a natural death behind the scenes. Mr. HALFORD set fire to his own house with the ingenious idea of burning his wife. Alderman BOUSTEAD and the fire brigade, though aided by a Fire King Extinguisher, were powerless to save, when MISS PIERSON fortunately turned up and bore her through the flames without even spoiling her dress. Then Mr. HALFORD, who was quite on the burn, proceeded to open the door of a lime-kiln into which he was about to throw Mr. A.D. HOLMAN. The same lady again turned up, rescued the latter gentleman and would have thrown the former in, had he not been required to shoot himself in the last act. So she only cowed him. We forgot to mention a mysterious confession which seemed to get into every one's possession but the right person's. It was found at last. Innocence was released from prison, Guilt was handed over to the police and all turned out happily.

MR. J.H. BARNES, who accompanied Miss NEILSON on both her visits, has reappeared at the Grand Opera House. This gentleman became a great favorite with the audiences and was enthusiastically recalled on several occasions. This week he appeared in "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" a piece adapted from the French. Its title teaches us that there are enjoyments even for the hard up and that romance may accompany poverty, although we have heard people say it frequently ends there. We know a good many poor young men, but the most romantic thing we have observed about them was their belief in being able to borrow small sums from us. *Manuel, Marquis de Champcey*, the hero of the piece, is not of this order. He even objects to dining on tick at a restaurant and goes hashless for two days. He accepts a situation as steward at an elderly gentleman and of course falls in love with the daughter, *Pauline*, who is as proud as himself. After various adventures they get locked up for the night in a tower. *Pauline* is struck with the extreme impropriety of the situation and says he did it on purpose. Whereupon he jumps off the tower and she is only consoled by the thought that there are people below with blankets and feather-beds ready to catch him. Then he gets hold of somebody's will leaving all her money to himself and burns it, for which he gets into trouble and very properly, it being an offence against law and order. In the end *Pauline* comes to the conclusion that he is not a bad sort of a man in his way, turns off *M. De Bevanne* whom she was going to marry and crowns the Romance of a Poor Young Man with bliss for all but *De Bevanne*, who doesn't seem to mind it particularly. MR. LAURENS, MR. FULLER and MRS. LINDEN seemed well at home in their respective parts and MR. BARNES himself played very well, his quiet, gentlemanly manner being well adapted for a "high-toned" part, which we fear was caviare to the gallery, likewise to some of the swells. The part suited him even better than *Claude Melnotte*, which is saying a good deal, as many of our readers who remember the latter will think. We think MR. BARNES will make his mark in high-class comedy. He is perhaps somewhat deficient in depth of feeling at times, but wisely avoids trying to substitute jumping about and yelling like an escaped lunatic for the expression of sentiment. MISS CARR, usually a great favorite of ours, rather burlesqued her part than otherwise. Surely she is not letting the galleries spoil her.

Libel Suit.—Crooks vs. Mail.

MR. BETHUNE'S SPEECH FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

My client's public character has rather gone to smash;
But that's no reason why he shan't accumulate some cash.
Upon the ruins of the first the *Mail* may prance around,
But private office-seeking—that is quite forbidden ground.

A public man his character must carry in his hand.
In grabbing cash the plaguy thing will drop, you understand,
And comment's fair, but if he tries his neighbour's job to touch,
You mustn't tell—it lacerates his private heart too much.

My client's friends, I'm glad to say, though this was told, and more,
Don't think him any worse than what they thought he was before,
But with his non-acquaintances his reputation's down,
So I ask cash equivalent to all his lost renown.

MR. CROOKS' EVIDENCE.

No, I never wanted it; lots of work I'd got,
So you know I might as well take some more as not,
Couldn't help it if it did look extremely small
That ain't unprofessional; no Sir, not at all.

MR. CAMERON'S SPEECH FOR THE DEFENCE.

Where's the man will dare to say
All these allegations,
From the *Mail* produced to-day,
Hadn't good foundations?

Facts are still my client's aim,
Just as here he wrote 'em,
Which is how he gets his name
Johnny A.'s factotum.

In their publication he
Was but justice doing;
But the wicked still, you see
Are the just pursuing.

If your verdict does not show
That you reason so, too,
I am sure I do not know
Where you think you'll go to.

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE TO THE JURY.

What you'll now consider is, with pains the most unsparing,
What amount of injury the plaintiff now is bearing,
What his character has lost, be it great or small,
Lastly, if he ever had a character at all.

Next you'll take into your most deep consideration,
If the *Mail* could injure one by any declaration.
Though the libel were so plain that we must perceive it
If there's any one who would from such source believe it.

THE VERDICT.

We find the *Mail* took quite away
All plaintiff's reputation
And plaintiff twenty cents, we say
Lost by the operation.

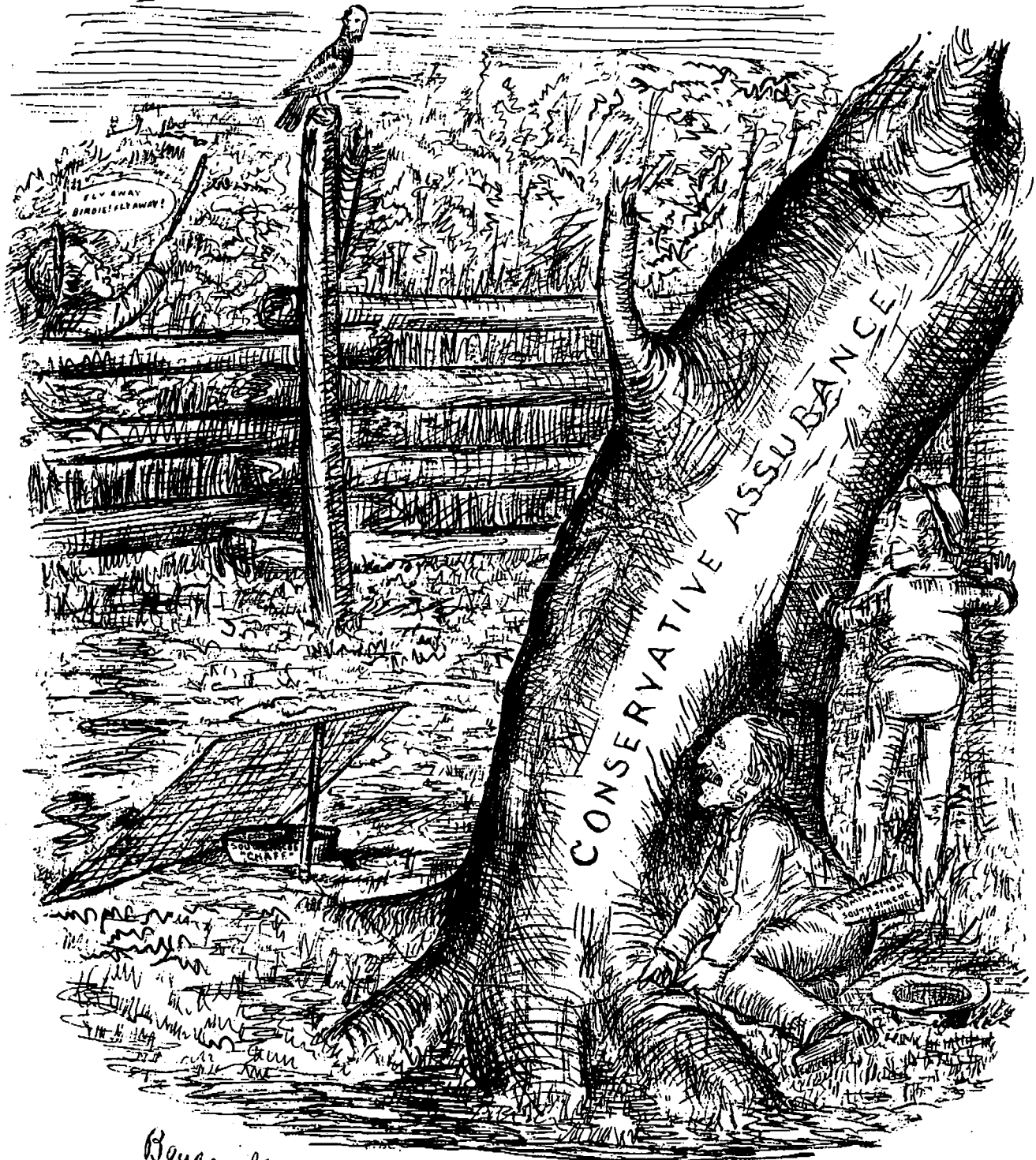
The Stationery Swindle.

How is it by last quarter's rate, that this year's Council will
Pay near ten thousand dollars for their stationery bill?
Now GRIP would say that this must be a swindle nowadays small
For half this stuff was never used in our town's work at all.

Some aldermen have built themselves fine houses, GRIP doth know
They're not card-houses, but, he'd ask, can they be paper, though?
Is it the missing mucilage that stuck them in their place
From whence the jolly aldermen do beam with rosy face?

And if the rest doth match by this small item, GRIP would say
That his good city twice its worth for all she gets must pay,
And 'tis a marvel small that each assessor late doth try
To mark at very utmost price each piece of property.

And GRIP would like to know if here there now is such a thing
As there was lately in New York—they called it there a Ring.
And GRIP would say that if there is, why then he'd like to see,
The sort of thing that stopped this Ring—'twas called a Committee.



Bougeoult

SOUTH SIMCOE "CHAFF;"

OR, "IN VAIN IS NET SPREAD IN THE SIGHT OF BIRD."

"Now is Mr. Crook's chance; let him go and contest South Simcoe with Willie McDougall."

—*Conservative Newspaper.*

We Think He'll Do.

DUMMER STREET, TORONTO,
April 13, 1875.

MR. GRIFE :

HONoured SIR,—Knowen your kindness of uman nature, and swaviti of temperament, and the vast infloozinz U have bi means of your abel and hexilleratin journal with the govment and settera, i tak up my pen open this wil finde U in gude calth, as it wil leave me pressintly wen itt his poot in the Poste. i av long bene deesirous ov hexerten mi umbel habitudes, and sacrificing mysel, and serven me Adopted cuntrye bi fillin the hard-uous and nobel position ov *Hemigrating Agent*, and as I was goen 'long Keeng Strete yesterda i met a man bi name ov REECHARd DE DEEK, who his i beleev a member ov your surprisin and intellektial Staff. So i mad Bold to ask im wot woude bee the beste Plane to bring myself Before the Executive and smoothe away difficulties, and REECHARd laffed and sed, "O rite tu GREEP!"—so i rites haccordin; has DE DEEK says U Hooverfo with the milke ov uman simpates an the maple sirrup ov sumthen itherwise or korrespondin and wich as now sliped out ov mi memmoree. onoured SIR, i enclose A spessimen ov mi idees Ilin the lecturin line, wich i think wude go down with the pceples ov grate old Briton, ireland an the isle ov man, an his bi your Hinfloenza an rekimmendashun with the rite onourablest an most worshipfull A MAKELLIR i kan get the hap-pointment i shall bee reddy to giv U a commission on The celery an perqueesets. yures respekfoolly.

WILLIAM WONTWORK.

p. s.—the henclosed U Wil understande is only a negre houtlying; wot i think the parsons kall a silly-buss or a skelleton—it woude bee fkd up, an expanded on the platfornne—haccorden too the reckwire-mints ov the sitUation, and the amount ov the celery and allowanses.

LECTOOR.

THE hextraordinary virtues ov a change ov air av frequintly been deescribed bi physicians, and political ecconomists, an sertified in the ritins ov mr. Jenkins and the most rite honorabest mr. Makellar, a distinguished Orator, and the formostest publik man, and Statesman in in the grate and universal Dominion ov ontario—[Mr. GRIFE, *private*. this is too fetche Makellar, U see; but U ar at libberty too poot it stronger hif U think i av drawn it Too milde].

KLIMATE OV ONTARIO.

i kan sertify too the Klimate from personal hexperiency, has an hagr-evator ov digestion, huppette and the moral virtues; and also a soverin extinguisher of art-burn, konsumpshun, gout, lumbager, chik-ken-pox * * * chilblanes, scrofula and diseases ov the lymfateek aquidux. it is marked bi a pleesin and uniform variety highly condusive To health and longevity—there is no klimate hin the face ov sublimest nature where as Keeng Solomon is traditioned to av Testeeded the rate ov mortallitee is so lo, or where U kan poss so menny daze in The opin air, as in the vaste an remarkable klimate ov ontarios stoopendous dominion. [We have been obliged to curtail W. W's list of diseases].

HOW TO GET TIHERE

The rout is bi water, wich enables the emigrants to behold the wonders of the mity deep, ware the rollin porpoises dodge the over-whelmin whales & sea serpints behind the towerin hicc-bugs; and the fresh breezes blowin from the United poles, joined to the balmy atmosphere and the roomy steerage with swandown feather-beds, and ampel and luxurious diet brought round bi the courteous stewards, and attentive Jack-tarrs, sooprintended bi the haffabel Captin, an the invigorate the constitution ov the harde pionneer, and fit im for His approachin proude and appy kareer hin the busy marts ov commerce, or the Primeval forests. [Mr. GRIFE, *confidenshal*: i fetch the Captin, *het settera*, becos, like Orrocks, i shall go fur a free pass, and save the govment allowin].

SIZE OV THE DOMINION.

i av never meazzured the hextent ov the Dominion, but I beleev it ma troothfullee be described as hamazingly boundless; it elongates itself from hoshun to hoshun, and itherwise upwards and downwards in the moste indescribable hexpansiveness. i can konsheintiously affirm that it affords at leaste 384,869 7-8th achers ov hinxhaustlessly fertile and saloobrus soil to hevry man, woman and childe hin the crowded and contranked countries ov European lattitudes, with a lot left on hande for Asians and Haffricans.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The work is Light but the crops r hevvy—more partikularlee in Muskokia—which latter as been called the garden ov the Dominion, i av seen pertaties in Muskoka and pumken as big as cannot be described, or imaginated in the kompass ov a single lekture * * * the time ov putten in the krops varies in different places and years, but the yield is always regularly astonishen. Wages cannot be exactly stated, as the r always goen up, but generilly speakin the new comers get more pay and less work than the old settlers. The price of the beste kleered farms is about 25 cents per acre. * * *

Ah! beloved canada! glorios canada! where the son ov the Shoo-

makyr and the Labourer has The same chance as the son ov the Guv'nor general, or ov the chief-Justice! [Mr. GRIFE, *sacredly Confidenshal*: i crib the abov to finish mi lekture off with, from a resent address bi Doctor Taylor, ov toronto, at Salford, england, becos it has a good twang: the honourablest Mackellar won't kno it isn't mine if U don't split. W. W.] * * *

The Patriotic Parties.—Operatic Performance.

A TRAGICAL CONEDY ACTED WITH GREAT SUCCESS AT OTTAWA,

Dramatis Persona—Members, Editors, Supporters, Contractors, Placemen, Reformers, Tories, Liberals, Conservatives, *et hoc genus omne*.

SIR JOHN sings:—

Fat collectorships are here,
Judgeships of so much a year,
Places good in all the land,
Railway contracts to your hand,
Richer far than e'er before
Only let us in once more.

Conservative chorus.—

Oh no, we nothing want of him—not anything at all
Our public spirit's very great—our private wishes small.
We only wish him in that he may do the country good
We'd all refuse gratuities—oh yes, of course we should.

MACKENZIE sings:—

A' he promises to gie,
I hae dune, and do for ye.
A' that he has coonted there,
I hae gien ye muckle mair.
Care na hoo his tongue he wag,
Ken ye no wha hauls the bag?

Reformers' chorus.—

Happy is the land whose rulers ever-great MACKENZIE sways,
Every patriotic spirit pours disinterested praise.
Never, never cursed lucre shall our free devotion win.
Nothing, nothing, do we ask for—only, only, keep him in!

General Chorus.

Was there ever such a jolly place for politician rule?
Was there ever any people whom 'twas easier to fool?
Shout Reform, or yell out Tory—they will follow you like sheep;
Then at Ottawa you sell them, and your cash and counsel keep.

Great is the Canadian Donkey, may he flourish evermore.
Still his noble breed, increasing, swells our still increasing store,
Easy beast is he of guidance—pile the burden on his back.
We'll have time to cut our lucky ere his spine completely crack.

Croaks and Becks

IS IT right to pass over Ritualism by speaking of it as a clerical error?

WERE any of our readers present at the Primitive Methodist concert announced by the *London Advertiser* as about to come off in Toronto?

AN eminent statistician has calculated that "could the bones of all the slain" on the Carlist side in the Spanish war be gathered together, they would cover the entire Peninsula to a depth of three feet.

M. CAUCHON has placed himself under the tuition of a well-known street musician and expects to be able to enliven the proceedings of Parliament next session with solos on a hurdy-gurdy, after the splendid success of his jews-harp and tin whistle performances.

ON Manitoulin Island a culprit lately objected to the jurisdiction of a magistrate on the ground that he could not read the statute and could not understand it if he did. We are not sure about the first as a disqualification, but if every magistrate is to be expected to understand some of our statutes, we don't see how the bench is to be kept filled up.

"ANY PORT IN A STORM."—The *Liberal* of late date gives the astounding information that the ice at St. Thomas has broken up and an early opening of navigation is expected at that Port.—Taking into account that that Sainted town is inland we were surprised at the above item—but it only proves the truth of our statement last week, about the rapid degeneracy of those *Liberal* fellows—under city temptations. Like produces like.—A *liberal* allowance of *Port* has produced a *Port*—We advise the re-*port*-ers of that paper to *port* their helm—and steer clear of such un-*port*-ed statements.

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MR. COULDOCK, - - - - - *Stage Manager.*

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Benefit.

The charming new Comedy entitled

OLD SOLDIERS.

LIONEL LEVERETT -- MR. J.H. BARNES.

After which The Sparkling Comedietta of

A HAPPY PAIR.

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MRS. HONEYTON ---- MRS. MORRISON.

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AND
A HAPPY PAIR.

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HAND-IN-HAND

MUTUAL

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COMPANY.

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REVENUE.

Cash Premiums and Interest	\$25,486 13
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Claims under Policies paid	\$8,348 95
Claim Appropriation for Losses resisted and waiting proof	750 00
Agents, Commission, Salaries, Directors Fees, Office Rent, &c.	6,192 73
Scrip Appropriation to Policy-holders of 1874, on deposit in Royal Canadian Bank, being forty per cent.	10,194 45
	\$25,486 13

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