

SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 9th, 1874.

"Bonis nocet quisquis pepercit malis."

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The management regrets that it is necessary to apologise for the great defects of this, the first number of QUIP. New type and toned paper were ordered in reasonably good time from Great Britain, but the *Trojan*, on board of which it was shipped, has not yet arrived, although she left Liverpool on 8th April. Larger type than that selected has had to be used, and matter shut out in consequence. We hope to present a much handsomer and better number on 23rd inst.

## INTRODUCTORY.



QUIP presents his compliments and credentials to the public, and trusts that room will be made for him amongst the moving crowd. If it is not made, he will endeavor to make it for himself. He intends to move along steadily and keep to the right, and if those with whom he meets fail to do the same, there will be a collision, notwithstanding which MR. QUIP's progress will not be impeded. He is aware that the way is one not free from difficulties, but he also feels that so many are going in the direction he intends to take, that on becoming better acquainted with him, they will be glad when he achieves successes and ready to assist him in overcoming obstacles.

QUIP will be published regularly every fortnight, on Saturday: the aim of its management will be to make every new number better than the last, to keep it free from the objectionable features which characterize many other professedly comic papers, and at the same time give to its columns spice, vigor, tone and quality that will recommend it to those who best appreciate true satire, wit and criticism. Aid in all the departments is expected from those who desire the growth and development of the enterprise, the success of which is already assured. The object with which QUIP is established is not only that it may have an existence, but that it may become a source of amusement for the masses, and at the same time wield a strong influence for good over them. If one party is held up for the amusement of QUIP's patrons in one issue, those who laugh may find themselves in a position to be laughed at when the next appears. All free Lancers of the proper status are therefore invited to consider themselves co-workers with the management and interested in the success of the paper. Political, Religious, Social and Domestic subjects will all find a place for illustration in its columns.

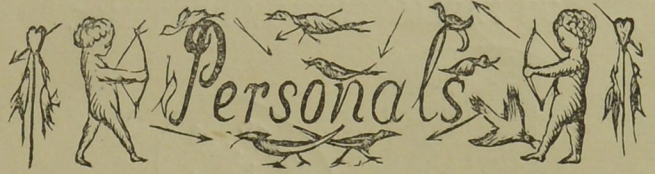
Disappointment in the receipt of paper and type, as stated in the special notice at the head of this column, has caused the elimination from the matter prepared for this number of several contributions on subjects of public interest. This is, however, unavoidable. We promise neat improvement in the next issue.

## ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE POETS, No. 1.

TENNYSON.



"I remember the time, for the roots of my hair were stirr'd!"



The Harness Prize, at the English University of Cambridge, open to all under-graduates, for the best English essay on Shakespearian literature, has been awarded to G. L. Rives of New York. When he arrives home, his friends, in honor of having secured the "Harness" prize, should present him with a "leather medal."

Mr. Fisset has been added to the standing committee on public accounts. Is he a relative of the D. Ficit that Mr. Cartwright thought he found in the late Finance Minister's accounts?

The Rev. Robert Collier has prepared a *fresh* lecture, entitled "Salt," with which to tickle the palates of the Chicagoans next winter. It will doubtless be a seasonable *morceau*, well flavored with "Attic Salt."

Frank Leslie says. "A D. Beecher is in New York, painting an order for a gentleman." This is exruciatingly indefinite. Is he painting an "Order of the Bath," an "Order Up," or an "Order Arms?" Frank, please be more perspicuous."

The brute creation of New York call Mr. Bergh a nice Bergh, because of his (s)cold style of treating their enemies.

Mr. Love and Mr. Law, who commence the grocery business on King Square, do so under favorable circumstances.—*Telegraph*.

Whereupon a legal contributor writes:—

The strangest firm I ever saw,  
By all the powers above!  
For while they go square in for Law,  
They sell their goods through Love.

Lucca and Lotta purchased tickets at a Fair Lotta-ry, and both lucca-ly drew prizes.

Bonner has refused \$100,000 for Dexter. "Two fools," etc.

Dr. Mary Walker "*foots up a bill*" of \$10,000 for her services as a nurse during the late war. This is an attempt to walk into Uncle Sam's finances with a vengeance.

Miss Nellie Grant is to be annexed at the White House on the 21st inst. The groom, though a happy man, will ring a Nell in commemoration of the event.

Lord Walter Campbell, brother of the Marquis of Lorne, has married Miss Milne, the daughter of a wealthy Glasgow manufacturer. When her father dies, she'll be a Milne-heir.

Edith Wynne, the Welsh nightingale, is the latest transatlantic warbler. With her wynne-some smiles and warbling notes she'll win some notes in America.

James Gordon Bennett has been treating the poor of New York in soup-herb style.

Worth, the Paris milliner, makes many millionaires worth-less.

## P. E. ISLAND NOTES.

The *dualists* are still fighting for their rights.

Sidewalks are about being laid in, all of the principal streets of Summerside.—*Ex.* Gutters are occasionally *laid in* by imbibers, in St. John.

A BIRD OF ILL OMEN.—A young man named Swan was arrested for robbing a countryman of a watch and ten dollars.—*Patriot*. The countryman must have been a Goose to allow a Swan to pluck him. In future we would advise him to watch more at-ten-tively these "decoy-ducks."

A member of the P. E. I. Legislature has become an adept at chequer-playing since the session commenced. He will be a good hand to draft Bills.

An Island paper says: "Owen Connelly of Charlottetown, the largest liquor dealer in the Island, makes \$8,000 by being an early bird in paying duties." If he's owin' any small bills he will now be in a good position to liquidate.