



The gravest beast is the Ass; the gravest bird is the Owl;
The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest man is the Fool.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

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Offices:—201 and 203 Yonge Street.

All Business Communications should be addressed to the Manager.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1893.

ALD. HEWITT'S fake scheme for advertising Toronto is likely to result in a \$10,000 job unless the Council are honest and courageous enough to sit upon the impudent proposal—which is very doubtful. The unscrupulous will, no doubt, support it on the chance of such pickings for themselves as it may offer; while the weak-kneed will be bulldozed by the cry of obstruction and pessimism. An "art newspaper and souvenir in book form," and the distribution of photographs and pamphlets at Chicago and Niagara Falls, are the leading features of the scheme. Among other modest and disinterested propositions is one by Ald. Lamb that the Council should have a junketing trip to the World's Fair. The cost of the latter proposal is its least objectionable characteristic—inasmuch as contact with the aldermanic body on the part of intelligent strangers would be more than sufficient to offset any favorable impressions of Toronto they might otherwise obtain. The whole thing is a rank attempt at jobbery. But if people will elect Hewitts, and men of that stamp, to office what else can they expect?

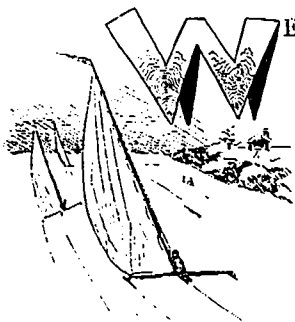
IT is said that some of the members of the Protestant Protective Association are so firmly opposed to anything savoring of Roman Catholicism that they refuse to vote for candidates who persist in holding mass meetings.



JUDGE GRESHAM, a prominent Republican, has been appointed Secretary of State by President Cleveland. Partisanship is popularly supposed to be carried to much greater extremes in the United States than in Canada, but supposing either a Dominion or Provincial Premier, in making up his cabinet, should select a man from the opposition ranks it would be

regarded as an improper and revolutionary proceeding. Yet there are probably far wider and more fundamental differences of opinion between many members of the same party than there are between the respective party policies. There is no just reason why the leader intrusted with the formation of a cabinet, whether he be president or premier, should not take the best available material wherever he can find it.

MR. FOSTER'S little fifteen cent industries, which are only to be found in the census returns, have been exciting some discussion at Ottawa. Two Quebec members have been asking for the names of the thirty-seven manufacturers credited to Montmagny and the 128 set down for Sorel. Mr. Foster's reply was that the enumerators were sworn to secrecy as regards names and private information received. There is a better reason than that why these names will never be made public. According to the books of the Legal and Commercial Exchange there are only seventy-four people in business of any kind in Montmagny and but 127 in Sorel—a very small proportion of these being manufacturers. Secrets confided under oath do sometimes transpire in a mysterious manner, but the names of people who never had any existence are quite safe.



learn that the anti-Home Rulers propose to defeat the Home Rule bill by offering prayers against it in the Protestant churches. The weapon is, no doubt, an efficacious one, but it is equally available to both parties, and as a rule the Orangeman is not in it with the Roman Catholic as regards the frequency, fervor and persistency of

his supplications. If the question is to be settled by prayer we should be inclined to back the Catholic Home Rulers, who are a great deal more proficient and experienced at that exercise than their opponents.

THE Empire notes the fact that during the local campaign nothing has been said against Mr. Meredith—"his policy, his principles, or his personality"—and claims that not one such word can be said. *The Empire* is right. Nobody knows what Mr. Meredith's policy and principles are, so it would obviously be difficult to assail them successfully—and personal abuse is going out of fashion except in the case of annexationists and such.

THE manner in which the tariff encourages Canadian industry is illustrated by the following, which appeared last week in the *Mail's* Ottawa correspondence:

Mr. John Connor, the proprietor of the cordage factory at St. John, N.B., arrived at the Russell this afternoon. It is understood that he is here to protest against the reduction of the duty on binder twine. He is the owner of a mill which has been closed by the Consumers' Company, and it is believed that he has some apprehension that his income derived from the combine will cease.

It would be interesting to know just how much weight the Government, which upholds the N.P. on the ground that it increases home production, will attach to the representations of a tariff beneficiary who is paid for keeping his mill idle so as to lessen production.

AT TWENTY.

HE—"One little kiss, darling."
SHE—"O, no! Somebody is looking."

AT TWENTY FIVE.

HE—"One little kiss, dear."
She says nothing but thinks ("I wonder is anyone looking.")