



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

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1892.

**HIS REAL NAME.**

THE author of the poem, "Lucky Jim," which was awarded First Prize in our late humor competition, has consented to the publication of his real name and address. It is J. W. Greenway, Crystal City, Man.

**COMMENTS ON THE CARTOONS.**



**HAUNTED!**—The Parliamentary reports informed the world one day last week that Hon. John Carling had taken his seat in the House amid tremendous applause on the Conservative side. This announcement contained a slight inaccuracy. It was Mr. Charles S. Hyman's seat the honorable gentleman took, as it is admitted by all parties that Mr. Hyman received a clear majority of the legitimate votes cast in the election. The ballots which constituted Mr. Carling's majority were

those cast by persons who, according to the ruling of the revising officer, had no right to vote; they were counted, however, by virtue of a decision rendered by Judge Elliot, of the County Court, and upon this decision Mr. Carling and the Government propose to take their stand. Whatever may be said for Judge Elliot's law (which happens to be in opposition to that of the Superior Court judges), nothing can be said for his justice. The seat has been flagrantly stolen, and, in view of the great majority already enjoyed by the Government, the theft is a peculiarly contemptible piece of petty larceny. The Conservative members of the House would have displayed more self respect if they had permitted the new "member" to appropriate the other man's property in silence, for they knew the facts of the case. The Conservative members of the British Parliament, under similar circumstances, would have received Mr. Carling with a hurricane of hisses, and furthermore, would have insisted on justice

being done. It is this sort of peanut politics that is rendering Canada contemptible. Surely there are some members of the Ministry and of the party in office who are above such a scurvy piece of business, though none have yet dared to say so openly. We certainly never supposed that Sir John Thompson would stoop to such tactics. We would like that gentleman—or any other member of the Cabinet or of the House—to answer plainly this plain question—Do you honestly believe that Hon. John Carling was fairly elected by the rightful voters of London?

**BEFOGGED!**—The Reform Party is at present groping in an economic fog. It does not clearly know nor see where it is going on the trade question. From the occasional utterances of the leaders it may be gathered that the goal it is seeking to reach is Unrestricted Reciprocity with the United States, and something else, possibly protection, toward the rest of the world. It is becoming more and more manifest that unrestricted reciprocity cannot be secured, except on the basis of annexation, and this is something Canada is not yet prepared to discuss. But even if it could be secured by a treaty, such a document would lack the element of permanency, and for that reason would fail of effectiveness so far as the development of Canadian resources by American capital is concerned. It is high time the Liberal leader got out of this fog of temporary expediency, and into the clear light of solid statesmanship. He will do well, we think, to follow the beacon held out by Mr. John Crerar, and declare for free trade with the world and direct taxation for revenue. A successful fight could be made on a broad, clear issue like this. It would take time, but all the forces of common sense and patriotism would work in its favor. Once secured, we are convinced it would soon check the downward tendency of Canada, and place her on the highway to a prosperity she has not yet dared to dream of.



**WHAT** a toothache the Reform Party has! Government majority over sixty, and more to come! The thinned ranks of the Opposition still further reduced, and the prospect of office fading away in the dim distance. It is indeed hard lines. And why is this thus? Whence

arises this outrageous affliction? It certainly is not that the present Government has a policy which commends itself to the intelligence of the country; nor do we believe it is to be accounted for on the theory of Tory boodle. It must arise from the presence of a bad tooth in the Grit jaw-bone. GRIP does not lay claim to sufficient skill in political dentistry to be able to point out the precise tooth, but he feels sure there will be no comfort for the patient until there is some pulling done. It might be a good idea to remove several of the teeth—the Cartwright molar, the Unrestricted Reciprocity incisor, and any others that are shaky.

**WE** often have complaints of the absence of a patriotic spirit among Canadians. It is true we have nothing to compare with the glowing enthusiasm which distinguishes the people of the old land, for example, nor will we ever have until our country is equally worthy of