



AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

President	JAMES L. MORRISON.
General Manager	J. V. WRIGHT.
Artist and Editor	J. W. BENGOUGH.
Manager Publishing Dept.	R. T. LANCEFIELD.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

To United States and Canada.

One year, \$2.00; six months \$1.00.

To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year \$2.50.

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-label.
In remitting stamps, please send one-cent stamps only.

Comments on the Customs.



OUR FIGHTING MAN.—Sir Charles Tupper has been selected as Canadian Commissioner on the Fisheries Enquiry, with Mr. Thompson, Minister of Justice, as consulting counsel. This is a good "team." Both gentlemen being Nova Scotians, are thoroughly conversant with the merits of the question, and fully alive to the importance of a satisfactory settlement of it. And we see no reason to doubt that they will do their very utmost for Canada, though some of the Opposition organs are throwing out hints about the paralyzing influence of titles and decorations. It is always the fair and decent thing to judge after the event, rather than before it. Sir Charles Tupper lately said he was prepared to do Sir John Macdonald's bidding; and we may safely assume that Sir John's bidding in this instance is to do the very best that can be done for Canada's case. Some doubt is felt as to Sir C. Tupper's position on Commercial Union; it is intimated that he is against that project. We are confident, however, that whatever his personal opinions may be, he will see the wisdom of accepting Commercial Union, if offered as a final settlement of the long-drawn-out dispute. Indeed, he is probably aware that it would be as much as his head is worth to come back to Nova Scotia if he did anything at Washington to discourage unrestricted reciprocity. We have entire confidence in our representative as a man of brain and pluck, and wish him God speed on his important mission.

MRS. YEOMANS AND PROF. FOSTER.—Hon. George Foster has been working several years for the exemplary trouncing he got from Mrs. Yeomans at Nananee the other day. Upon the invitation of the Ontario W.C.T.U., this noble knight of prohibition came up from Ottawa to address the convention. His speech was the exasperat-

ing Blake platitudes over again—about the country not being "ripe," the wisdom of high license for the present, etc., etc. It demonstrated in short, that the bribe of office has transformed this man from what he once was, a fearless advocate of moral reform, into a time-serving coward. Mrs. Yeomans followed him on the platform, and, metaphorically, laying him over her ample knee, she gave him the most effective castigation that any public man in Canada has ever received. Everybody says it served him right.

A POINTED QUESTION.

THE following brief epistle got into the wrong box at the post office, but it is well worth printing :

To the Sporting Editor of The Mail.

SIR,—Will you kindly inform me upon what principle you treat prize-fighting as a department of "sport." It is not a sport any more than saloon keeping is such. It is a business, and—next to that of saloon keeping—the most brutal, disgusting and abominable in existence. I should like to know what you have to say for yourself. Yours, etc.,
GENUINE SPORT.



THE RISING GENERATION.

Governess—Why, Ethel, you're fifteen, and can't spell your family name correctly!

Ethel—Oh, it doesn't matter—I'll be changing it soon, anyway!

SUCKLING'S FIRST.—The concert on the 17th was brilliantly successful. Miss Juch sang so well that the pavilion fairly shook with applause. Herr Hartdegen played the 'Cello very well indeed for a man with such a tremendous reputation. D. Carl Martin sang some solos but with very little soul; his voice, however, is magnificent, and finally, Madame Correno once more convinced us that there is really a lot of music in the pianoforte, if you only know how to get it out.