

What a prodigious "traitor" the *Spectator* must be in the eyes of such loyalists as the *Empire*!

AS a believer in the brotherhood of man, GRIP is always glad to embalm these expressions of peace and good will in his pages, and to make a note of any incident tending in the same direction. Here is one such which we quote from a contemporary:

THERE was a remarkable scene at the closing gathering of the great international convention of Christian Endeavor Societies in New York city. Ira D. Sankey, the sweet interpreter of gospel melodies, gave an address in which he referred to the pleasant relations of England and America, and said that war between the two nations was forever out of the question. The Canadian delegates sprang to their feet as Mr. Sankey sat down and electrified the audience by striking up "God Save the Queen." The convention broke into cheering, and all the women in the house waved their handkerchiefs. When the Canadians were through the audience promptly continued the song, substituting the words of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." It was now Canada's turn to cheer and wave handkerchiefs. She replied to "America" with "Blest Be the Tie that Binds," the whole audience joined in and there was another scene of wild enthusiasm.

A NUMBER of people at a wedding festivity in Gowen, Pa., a few days ago, were poisoned by the beer which was freely on tap. It turned out that the keg contained a dead rattlesnake. It is a common experience, we understand, for snakes to be found in connection with strong drink, but they generally make their appearance in the boots of the victims.

THE battle at Homestead will probably put a final stopper on the Pinkerton business. It is an unfathomable mystery to outsiders that the people of the United States have so long put up with such an outrage on their institutions as this thing of a detective firm keeping a supply of thugs for hire to rich capitalists.

MR. BLAKE is now a duly qualified member of the British House of Commons—better qualified as we proudly believe than most of those who hold seats in that distinguished body. The great moment of his life has come, and he will no doubt make a great use of it. If now he will only subscribe for GRIP, and pay due heed to its counsels, there is scarcely any height of distinction he may not reach.

A GOOD many of his friends in Canada would like an early explanation, however, of how he came to make that Sunday speech. Brother Sam will be sure to demand full explanations, and he won't be satisfied with any mere quotation of the adage about "doing in Ireland as the Romans do."

THE Newfoundlanders have had a fine demonstration of the sentiments entertained toward them in Canada and the United States, in the warm-hearted and generous response made to the call for help on behalf of the sufferers by the St. John's fire. Where they thought they had enemies they find earnest friends. Once more it is beautifully shown that one touch of nature makes the whole world kin. In the presence of calamity political differences vanish away, and the mother-heart of humanity asserts itself. Toronto has done and is still doing nobly in this benevolent work.

HON. GEO. W. ROSS made a strong plea for the unification of the Dominion at the Teachers' Convention in Montreal. He pointed out the absurdity and



THE NEW LAW.

POLICEMAN—"Scuse me, my lad. But we're instructed to arrest all boys under eighteen found smoking in the street."

(Disgust of Little Finkinson who is quite of age and sports a moustache!)

inexpediency of the present sectionalism in educational matters. "When," said he, "a teacher comes from Nova Scotia I cannot recognize him. I do not know him. Officially, his certificate amounts to nothing. I have to say to him, 'My dear friend, you must pass our examination.'" This is certainly a miserable condition of things, and it is quite true that, as Mr. Ross says, if we wish this country to have a future we must "cease to be provincial and learn to be national."

WELL, why doesn't Mr. Ross begin? As Minister of Education for Ontario why doesn't he lead the way, by amending the law of this Province so that Nova Scotian and other Canadian certificates may be recognized? If he did so, no doubt the other Provincial Governments would reciprocate, and this anomaly would cease to exist. Eloquent talk about unification is all very well, but a little practical legislation to help it along would be better.

THANKS.

MR. JOHN MILSON, who had the misfortune a short time ago to lose his eyesight by an accident at the Grand Trunk shops, wishes to return his hearty thanks to those who so kindly contributed to his relief through the subscription opened in the columns of GRIP. The G.T.R. employees have started their unfortunate mate in business at 433 Queen Street West, and made other provision for the future welfare of himself and his family.

HIGHLY APPROPRIATE.

BEE SWAX—"I think this English fashion of pronouncing 'St. John' 'singein' is a ridiculous piece of affectation."

ST. JOHN SUFFERER—"Well, Col., if you'd have been down there about a couple of weeks ago you'd have allowed that 'singein' was appropriate, only it's a pretty mild way of putting it."