

BY the way, speaking of Imperial Federation being a nebulousness, perhaps this is not now fair to the fad. Sir Charles Tupper the great statesman who represents us in London, has evolved a scheme and submitted it to his fellow-cranks over there. We haven't seen full particulars, but it is to be hoped that it is more workable than some of those financial schemes his name has lately been connected with. Whether good or bad, Sir Hector Langevin stated to the House at Ottawa, in response to an enquiry, that Sir Charles was not acting in his official capacity in this connection, and the responsibility of the Government was not involved.

Kaiser WILLIAM had a fine time at his grandma's, and appears to have made a favorable impression on John Bull generally. The Kaiser may be a little too previous on occasion, but he is not a loafer, and that is something to be able to say of a royal personage. France, however, scowled at the whole function, and the Imperial visit hasn't done anything to improve Britain's relations with her Gallic neighbors, who now talk of getting up a fête for the Czar, if that royal ruffian can be got to visit Paris in the Fall. What a lot of children the hoary old nations are, to be sure!

DURING the procession from the Guildhall, along the Thames Embankment, the Prince of Wales was greeted with groans and hoots by the crowd. His brother Arthur, on the contrary, was heartily cheered. The bald-headed mocker of the *Hamilton Times* thinks Albert Edward's friends should have come to the front and greeted him with "counter" cheers.

IT now appears that Mr. Osler, the able criminal lawyer, is retained to defend Sir Hector Langevin, and not to bring out the whole truth on the part of the Government. This simply means that the country is to pay for services which Sir Hector Langevin ought to be very glad to pay for out of his own pocket, and is, in our opinion, not far removed from bare-faced boodling. If the respectable members of the Conservative party in Parliament, and the Oppositionists, allow any appropriation for Mr. Osler's fee to pass, it will say little for their sense of public decency. A more scandalous exhibition of gall was never made than this.

GRIP is pleased to note that the first prize of \$150, offered by *Public Opinion*, a Washington journal, for the best paper on the extension and development of trade between the United States and Canada has been taken by Mr. Frank C. Wells of Toronto. The paper is a clear-cut and forcible argument for Reciprocity, and sets forth very strongly the disastrous results of restriction. The success of Mr. Wells, who is quite a young man and a son of Prof. Wells, of the *Educational Journal*, is an argument for the influence of heredity. He has evidently a large share of his worthy sire's brain power.

NOT SO VERY DIFFERENT.

MRS. JIMSON—"The cause of Woman is advancing. I see that a young lady physician has been appointed Demonstrator of Anatomy at the Woman's Medical College. How different such a career from that of the gay and thoughtless who mingle in the frivolities of the ball-room!"

JIMSON—"Not so different, my dear, as you might suppose. Some of the thoughtless devotees of fashion do a good deal in the way of demonstrating anatomy."

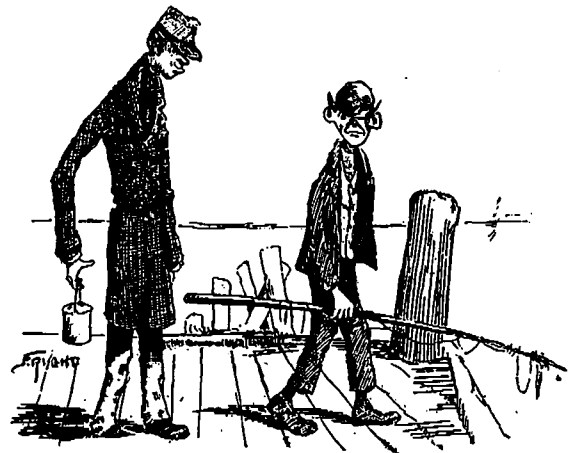
THE PERORATION AMPLIFIED.

PRINCIPAL GRANT concluded his address at the opening meeting of the Educational Convention with this impassioned utterance:

Oh, kinsmen, blend the two flags together, and count those men enemies of the race who seek to erect or seek to maintain barriers between the British commonwealth and the United States, or who teach that it is a good thing for neighbors to have no intercourse with each other. Join hands, and never forget that we at last are children of the light.

It was probably only want of time which prevented the learned Doctor from making his peroration somewhat more elaborate. He might have continued in this style:

"Let us, then, as children of the light, do what in us lies to dissipate the darkness which yet enshrouds us. Let us rise up and make an end of this ignorant and barbarous system of 'Protection,' which, while it pretends to conserve the infant industries of our nations, in reality only fosters the unworthy spirit of human greed and hatred. Yes, blend the two flags! Count those men enemies of the race who go in for Imperial Federation fads, and seek to induce grand old Free Trade Britain to revive discriminating duties against all nations outside of the family of colonies; who seek, in fact, to stir up the happily dying embers of hostility between Great Britain and the great American Republic. Out upon the Tupper, whose political example is ruinous to the youth of our fair country, and who, revelling in well-paid idleness have found, Satan-made, ready to hand, this far-reaching mischief of Imperial Federation. Out upon the Denisons, who, on prancing chargers, roar up and down our country in the desperate hope of reviving the heathenish spirit of war in the breasts of our peace-loving youth! Out upon the Grants, who, in a lamentable perversion of patriotism, stand in the high places of our seats of learning to sing the praises of corruptionists, and to cry down the rising tide of good fellowship on this continent. Count those men enemies! Count that Government an enemy which those men support in its policy of maintaining barriers between Canada and the United States, and in its teaching of the wild and guilty heresy that it is a good thing for neighbors to have no intercourse with each other (except in natural products). Out upon the Red Parlor, with its horde of bribe-mongering monopolists! Join hands, and let us never forget that at last we are children of the light!"



HIS PROSPECTS.

MR. LONGSHANKS—"What do you expect to catch, bub?"
BUB—"A lickin', if I don't bring nuthin' home."