



There once was a bad little
 FIEND
 Who objected to have himself cleaned:



So they fastened his tail
 To the floor with a nail,

And whacked him
 till death supervened.

among the people and get new ideas to introduce in the constantly increasing French schools in his Province.

THE VERDICT OF MRS. MAYBRICK.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The strong sentiment against the Maybrick verdict continues. In an interview which Jack the Ripper accorded your correspondent to-day, he expressed himself as disgusted by this immense tide of revolting public sympathy with Mrs. Maybrick. "What people are taught to consider as crime," he said, as we sat together in his library, "is frequently as normal and sane in human thought and action as what they are taught to consider virtue. But, surely, what is crime in Whitechapel should be crime in the West End, too. Supposing you were to enlighten the stupidity of the detectives, would I—a man with a mission—and a pretty, wealthy and wicked woman, like Mrs. Maybrick, stand with equal chance at what it is usual to call the bar of human justice? There is too much mawkish sentimentalism nowadays."

KING KALAKAUA'S GLOOMY FEELINGS.

HONOLULU, Aug. 23.—King Kalakaua admits that his crown was never in greater danger than from last week's attempt by two half-breed Hawaiians, named Wil-

cox and Boyd, and 130 natives. Nearly all the red plush upholstery was kicked off the throne during the scuffle, and the nickel-plated sceptre, which it was attempted to wrest from the king's grasp, was bent crooked. Since his failure to raise money with which to go and mingle with his brother monarchs at the Paris Exposition, Kalakaua has become very gloomy. He occasionally strikes American visitors for small loans. He is of the opinion that the king business is getting to be an outworn tradition in the Sandwich Islands, like the "wooden Injun" he once saw in front of a San Francisco cigar store.

POPE LEO XIII. AND PREMIER CRISPI.

ROME, Aug. 23.—All possibility of a reconciliation between the Pope and the Italian Government is now hopelessly out of the question. On Saturday, Premier Crispi went to the front door of the Vatican, rang the door bell, and deliberately walked away. Leo XIII., who had seen him approach through the slats in the Venetian blinds of the bay window, rushed out to answer the ring himself. Finding no one, he went to the sidewalk and looked up and down the street. When his Holiness at last perceived the gross affront intended, he removed his tiara, leaned against the Vatican, and wept bitterly. After he was through weeping, Cardinal Spaghetti came out and wiped the tears off the Vatican with a sacred towel, which will be preserved in the Sistine Chapel.

NOTES OF THE WORLD'S DOINGS.

THIS is the age of newspaper enterprise. At an enormous outlay, GRIP has covered the continent of North America with a tangled network of telegraph wires and laid private cables across all the oceans. Trusty channels of information have been secured and several high personages are in receipt of emolument from this office, for the special intelligence they furnish. The plots and schemes of diplomats are known to us within the hour, and even the whisperings of crowned heads reach our ears.

The student of contemporary history who wishes to keep his hand on the pulse of the world's life, will have to keep his eye glued on our special despatches by wire and cable.

The first batch of despatches is presented herewith:

BROWN-SEQUARD'S ELIXIR OF LIFE.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—Dr. Brown-Sequard has received a communication, signed by a large number of the Grit members of the Canadian Parliament, offering him half-a-million francs and a valuable timber limit, to prevent Sir John Macdonald from getting hold of any of the elixir of life.

HON. G. W. ROSS IN QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Aug. 23.—Hon. G. W. Ross, the Minister of Education for Ontario, on his return from the Maritime Provinces, where he has been spending his vacation, will pass a few weeks in this vicinity. He wishes to go about

It is reported that the Humane Society has had a man arrested for putting his beaver on a rack.