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EDITOR.

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#### NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

OUR friends are reminded that the magnificent lithographed plate, "Prominent Conservatives," issued as a supplement to Midsummer GRIP, will be sent to every subscriber applying for same and enclosing five cents for postage.

#### IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

SINCE the enlargement and typographical improvement of GRIP, this paper has taken a firm position in the front rank of comic journalism, and is regarded by Canadians generally as an honor to the Dominion. Having achieved this proud position, it is now GRIP's purpose to extend the field of his beneficent labors, and to visit weekly thousands of homes in which he has hitherto been a stranger, except by reputation. To this end it has been decided to reduce the subscription price to **\$2 PER YEAR**, and the charge for single numbers to **5 CENTS PER COPY**. The paper will remain in its present form, 16 pages, and it is now absolutely the *cheapest* humorous journal in America. Subscriptions already received at the \$3 rate will be credited in extension of their respective terms. We feel confident that this departure will give us immediately a much increased subscription list, although our list as it now stands is greater than that enjoyed by any weekly periodical in Canada.

#### Comments on the Cartoons.



**OLD TO-MORROW ABROAD.**—Amongst the many loyal admirers who have presented addresses to the Premier in British Columbia, none, we may believe, have approached him with more earnestness than the workingmen on the one hand and the Chinese merchants on the other. The representatives of labor seized the opportunity to put in a strong word against Chinese emigration; the Mongolian address-makers gave Sir John some information as to the disabilities they and their countrymen are under. To both, the affable and politic old gentleman replied that he would like to have a fuller statement of the case before taking any action, which, being translated from the Macdonaldese into plain English, means that if these dreadfully in earnest people would be so kind, he would prefer them to let him have his holiday in peace and send on their complaints to Ottawa in business hours, when he can find time to file them carefully away in those illustrious pigeon-holes. Sir John made a mistake in not taking the pigeon-holes with him on his tour.

**THE POLITICAL INCUBATION.**—According to a press despatch Hon. John Norquay went off to British Columbia some weeks ago

to hold a conference with Sir John on political questions. The alleged object of the meeting was to "hatch a policy" for the Manitoba premier. It is believed by a good many people that the egg from which Norquay expects to bring forth a policy good enough to save him at the next election, is addled. At all events it was not worth his while to go away off to B. C. to consult a man who is very likely to give him bad advice, when, if he had simply dropped us a postal card we could have given him an infallible receipt for a safe and successful policy by return of mail. We may just as well give it now, anyway. Let Mr. Norquay declare for honesty, economy and Provincial rights, and live up to his declarations. This is something he has never yet tried.

**LORD RANDY'S TEAM.**—There is nothing like having a good many strings to your bow. This is one of the things Lord Randy Churchill believes in, and he has supplied himself accordingly with a large and varied assortment of political principles to be used as circumstances may dictate. The cartoon we copy from our English contemporary *Fun*, conveys this idea very neatly.

#### THE SAYING "GOT LEFT" EXPLAINED.

*Boy*—(Of an enquiring mind.) Papa, what did the man mean by saying "you got left?"

*Father*—Why, he meant that I wasn't right.



#### BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, OR THE MATING OF THE ANCIENTS.

My dear sir, let me congratulate you most heartily on this most interesting and auspicious occasion, and to express my earnest wish that you and your fair bride may enjoy a thousand years of uninterrupted felicity, and that I may live a day longer to bury you.

#### AS USUAL.

They fished together, he and she,  
Beside a shady mountain brook:  
How full it filled his heart with glee—  
A single look!

They left the noisy little spring  
At evening, in its hazy glow;  
He had not caught a single thing,  
But she had, though!

—Ex.