

Published every Saturday. \$2 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 5 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. WRIGHT, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the Editor.

J. W. BENGOUGH

EDITOR.

Vol. XXVIII. TORONTO, FEB. 12TH, 1887.

No. 7.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-lubel—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. EANOTE.—When remitting please say whether you are an old or new subscriber. This will ensure despatch.

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Comments on the Cartoons.



THE PATRIOTIC MANUFACTURERS.—It is of course only natural that those manufacturers who know they are benefited by the National Policy should wish to sustain that policy, and if they deem it to be an issue in the present contest, it is not astonishing that they should feel willing to contribute to the funds of the Conservative party. Moreover, those of them who are convinced that not only their own, but the country's well-being is bound up in the present tariff, have a right to entertain the highest emotions of patriotism in connection with such contributions (for purely legitimate uses, of course), for are they not in a very true sense bleeding for their country? But, on the other hand, it seems to us highly indecorous, if not indecent, that the first Minister of the Government should personally appeal for these contributions, and that

on the ground of class favoritism. Such a scene as was witnessed in broad daylight at the Queen's Hotel, last week, would have been impossible in any country but Canada, and the distinction is not at all to our credit. It is also certain that if Mr. Mowat, Mr. Blake, or, in fact, any inferior officer of the Grit party had ventured to do such a brazen thing, the act would have been denounced as scandalous, even in this Dominion. It appears to make some difference who does things here.

THE Globe reporter performed his usual role of Paul Pry during Sir John's recent visit, and his brilliant achievement of accompanying the Premier unseen from the Queen's Hotel to the Archbishop's

residence has excited the astonishment as well as admiration of the public. People can't imagine how he did it. That's why GRIP publishes the accompanying cartoon—his mission being to enlighten his readers on all these dark points,

MR. BLAKE continues to assure the manufacturers who revel in a high tariff that he has no idea of effecting a reduction of the duties if he gets into office. "There is no use in my promising to do anything of the sort," he says, glancing at the manufacturers with profound compassion, "because in the present state of the country's finances it is simply impossible."

THERE was an old Jew in N.Y., Who ordered a dinner of p. In a nice restaurant, Though he knew it was wraunt; And fell to with knife and with f.



"EVANGELINE," a gorgeous and funny burlesque, which is well known to Toronto theatre goers, is this week entertaining the patrons of the Grand.

Of the Wilbur Opera Oompany, which is at the Toronto this week, the Nashville *Union* said:—"The longer they stay the better they grow. This is the universal verdict as to the Wilbur Comic Opera Company. And after all the hearty and enthusiastic approval of a discriminating public is a better test of merit than any critic's opinion. It is the acme of praise."



NOTHING PERSONAL INTENDED!

Gamin (to his chum)—Say, Morgan, its no use; we'll have to load 'er up the other way!

[Passing statesman wonders if the boy meant anything in particular.]