



THE ASS AND THE TRAP—A PROHIBITION FABLE.*

university, the printing-office, where the stirring intelligence from the world stimulates the mental activities into strongest development.

We are proud of Bengough in Canada. He has many thousands of friends and not a single enemy. Even the politicians at whom he has been poking fun for a score of years rather enjoy the process. His humour is so genial that it tickles rather than irritates. The late Sir John A. Macdonald, for thirty years the leading public character in Canada, had a face and figure that lent themselves happily to the caricaturist's gentle art. We suppose that Mr. Ben-

gough, in his weekly paper, Grip, which is the political history of Canada for many years, has sketched him hundreds of times. Grip, by the way, is a sedate and a very wise-looking raven, under whose guise Mr. Bengough uttered his sage remarks. When it was rumoured that Sir John was about to retire from public life, Grip is depicted as rushing up to him impetuously, and declaring: "Sir John! you must never do this. Why, my occupation will be gone." The veteran Premier was known to laugh uproariously over Grip's clever skits.

Another favourite subject is Sir Oliver Mowat, for nearly a quarter of a century the Premier of Ontario, a longer period than any statesman in the empire has held such an office. He has rather a

* From "The Prohibition Æsop, a Book of Fables," by J. W. Bengough, published by the Royal Templar Book and Publishing House, Hamilton, Ontario.