

division of patronage of the Grit party. The *Mail* avows that the country has no further use for either *Globe* or *Empire*, as the day of party "organs" has passed away with the political childhood of the nation. The real truth of the matter is—um—er—that is—well, perhaps we had better defer our explanation to some more convenient season.

MR. ADAM BROWN'S bill to protect dumb animals and birds from the barbarians who regard trap-shooting and dog-fighting as "sport," passed its second reading by a majority of one. The list of the anti-human contained about an equal number of Grits and Tories.

THE gallant Col. Tisdale, whose valor is equal to the task of shooting a trapped pigeon, whatever it might be in the presence of a human foe, denounced the measure as "mawkish." He thought it ought to be defeated, because the British House of Lords had thrown out a similar bill. The argument was hardly a happy one. It is generally safe, in the interests of common sense and humanity, to take the course opposite to that of the effete Peers.



MY DEAR GRIP,—
Albani, our own and only, has once more captivated a Toronto audience, and now returns to her home among the Cockneys, carrying with her the best wishes and dollars of the multitudes of delighted Canucks, who consider themselves fortunate to have been counted among her listeners.

FOR the benefit of the American press—so proverbial for its extreme modesty—it might be in order to intimate that, although Albani may be an American in the same sense that a Mexican is, she is not a United Statesian by any means, as we flatter ourselves the events of the past few weeks have clearly demonstrated. We propose to make all the capital we can on the strength of her Canadian nativity, as a slight return for the capital she has made out of us.

THAT the "kist o' whistles," when properly handled, has special attractions for Toronto audiences, is evident from the frequent visits among us of that prince of organists, Frederic Archer. It will soon be a matter of speculation what his post-office address really is—the competition for honors in this direction running close between Boston, Milwaukee, and the centre of the earth, Toronto. His series of recitals at the Toronto College of Music have been one of the special features of that prosperous institution since its inception. Mr. Archer is a complete orchestra in himself, and a large one at that—capable of extracting every conceivable effect from the king of instruments, with an ease which is truly aston-

ishing, especially when the contortions of the average organist, in frantically endeavoring to produce lamentable imitations of the great Englishman's work, is remembered.



MR. CLARENCE LUCAS,
COMPOSER.

MANY were the graceful acts performed by Madame Albani during her short stay with us. Her presence at the Conservatory Quarterly Concert, and the evident interest she manifested in the performance of the budding young *virtuosi* who distinguished themselves on this occasion, will long remain a fond memory in the hearts of the performers, who, with fear and trembling, faced the music and braved the presence of the world-renowned songstress.

NOT the least graceful of her many thoughtful acts was an unsolicited letter to Father Torrington, in which she expressed a desire to meet the worthy director of that greatest of Canadian musical events, the grand Festival of 1886. The magnitude of the undertaking in preparing so elaborate a programme, was also graciously mentioned, and no doubt tended to create an additional respect for the audiences of a city capable of accomplishing such great things. And with all this following so closely upon the heels of Ald. Dodds' special census—what wonder that the rural press points to us as models of humble meekness?

STIMMINGABEL.

THAT EPISODE EXPLAINED.

CLEVELAND'S treatment of Lord Sackville has been termed gross discourtesy, but this is a mistake. It was, on the contrary, the excess of politeness on the part of the future ex-President, being merely a political "After you," while Miss Columbia showed them both the door.
Mc.



TROUBLE AHEAD.

MISS NEWSY—"Surely it isn't true, Miss Jagers, that you intend marrying Mr. Beater, as is reported? You must be aware that he was very cruel to his first wife?"

MISS JAGGERS—"It is true, and that's the very reason I'm going to marry him!"