



**Another Charlottetown Ear**

Which is dreadfully abused by the "intolerable noise" made by workmen, whose duty of supporting their families makes it necessary for them to do more or less vulgar hammering.

**A Hero in Disguise.**

The recent episode of the escape of prisoners from Kingston Penitentiary was distinguished by a touch of pathos which must make it memorable to all who read the accounts published in the papers. The spirit of self-sacrifice displayed by the convict Wright in risking his own liberty by helping along poor old Blake, contrasted with the selfish cowardice of the other fugitives who thought only of their own safety, was an honor to human nature. GRIP believes that the solitary cell is not the means of reclaiming a man who is capable of such conduct. A free pardon, accompanied with a few kind words of advice and encouragement would be more likely to make this man what he ought to be, and the Governor-General could not go far wrong in trying this new method of moral discipline in his case.

**Grip's Money Article.**

Merchants are buoyant. Stocks are almost in a boisterous state. And all this boyish glee is caused by our noble Finance Minister's proposal to ease us slightly of our burden of taxation. For instance cocoa-nuts—present duty, \$1 per hundred—are in future, "when from place of growth," to be taxed only 50 cents. What a boon to the itinerant vendor! It is relief from burdens like these which gives a lasting impetus to trade and imposes an added weight on the digestive organs. But more, liquorice root—think of it! liquorice root!—to be free. It is even acknowledged that the imposition of any duty on this article was a mistake, and every boy and girl in the Dominion says "Amen."

Nor is this all. From an entirely different kind of a minister comes a further ray of hope for trade. A certain Rev. gentleman in this city has been unearthing the giants of the past. His Rev. words is passed for it, that they were at least 16 feet high. If he could be induced to bring them back, re-instating the present degenerate race in their earlier privileges as regards height and corresponding breadth, what a decided impetus trade would receive!!! At present the Rev. Dr. W—only ventures upon a useless theory. Reduce the theory to practical utility, and—immediately the demand for dress goods would be active, nay frantic, bad stock in trimmings would melt off the storekeepers' shelves, lockets would be converted into earrings and their sale doubled at once, broad-cloth would seem narrow to 16 feet of humanity; but—it is too much. "Taint true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'taint true," for the best "N. P." the most affective stimulus to trade and manufacture, would be to increase the size of our population. The next best possibly would be to decrease their sighs by decreasing the burdens which cause them.

**The Prize Fighter's Protest**

AGAINST THE BILL NOW BEFORE THE HOUSE.

Here's a pretty go—blest if it ain't enough to make a man swear—  
If we do steal a few rounds no reporter musn't be there—  
An' yer calls this a free country—gammon! out an' out rot—  
Is we agoin' to put up with this kind o' thing or not?  
Ain't they been down on us enough, them chaps wot makes the laws?  
I'd like to take 'em one down and 'oother come up—  
Why? cause  
Don't they leather each other up there—fight it out tooth and nail?  
And ain't the hull story next day in the papers for sale?  
Wot's the differ I'd like to know twix them cusses an me?  
On'y this—I musn't fight it out like a man, d'ye see—  
I musn't handle my maulers—whilst they though I tell't, May hit as they like either over or under the belt.  
They wants all the fightin' themselves—with their laws an' perlice,  
They hunts us poor coves right an' left—an' we ain't any peace—  
It's as hard now to git up a mill an' fight it out square, As to make some o' them parliament chaps understand wot's fair.  
Rabbit 'em all! 'tain't enough to chivy us round an' round—  
They're down on the papers now—puttin' them in the pound;  
If we does give the bobbies the slip an' fight it out bold—  
The press musn't say a word—nobody musn't be told.  
Do they think we ain't any feelin's, the selfish old blokes?  
Wan't I proud when I see in the papers the lickin' I giv' Jim Stokes?  
Wot's the good o' pluck, or stannin' up game till yer win?  
If I can't see it all in the papers I don't keer a pin.  
They wants to make us all babbies I think—that's wot they do.  
Did yer ever see sich a lot—sich an out an' out crew.  
O' blessed old wimmen? time was when a cove wur a king,  
As carried the belt—an the nob's thought a heap o' the Ring.  
But they're down on us here as if we wur blackguards an' thieves—  
I won't stan' it—if this here's the law for the States I leaves—  
It all serve the Queen right—she can't never expect us ter stay  
An' be treated by preclous old muffs in this kind o' way.  
GARDE.



**The Lone Fisherman.**

Mr. Phipps has been quietly angling in the financial and political stream, and has brought up a very startling fact on his hook. It is a statement which shows that the St. Paul Syndicate are, by the terms of the contract, going to receive \$300,000,000 more than the Canadian Syndicate asked. If the amount wasn't so trifling it might be worth while for our patriotic and economical Government to look into the matter.

**Extracts from the New Political Dictionary.**

**INDISPOSED, adj.** Drunk; laid up from the effects of guzzling; incapable of attending to public business through whiskey.  
**BUDGET, n.** A long speech intended to prove that Providence does not control human events, and that a diminution of exports is a sign of prosperity.  
**BUNCOMBE, n., (Bunkum).** A long reply to a Budget speech.  
**BORE, n.** That portion of a session of Parliament which follows the passage of an Act involving the ruin of a country.  
**MONOPOLY, n.** A nasty name for a very nice arrangement by which a few gentlemanly vampires are allowed, generally on certain monetary conditions, to suck the public blood.  
**PARTISAN, n.** A virtue which incites members of Parliament to vote straight at the dictation of the party whip, regardless of the weal or woe of the country.  
**SENATE, n.** An automaton for registering the decisions of the Lower House when a Conservative Government is in power.  
**OPPOSITION, n.** A broom with which Party attempts to sweep back the ocean.  
**GRIT, n.** A small and insignificant particle which prevents the political machinery from working smoothly.  
**CARTWRIGHT, n.** A tradesman whose business is to tire Parliament by making too many spokes.

**We Take Water.**

Dr. Bergin, M.P., expostulates with us for having made some comments on the report that on a recent occasion he published in his local paper, a parliamentary speech which he had not delivered in the House. The Dr. denies the allegation, and we accept his denial of course, though it obliges us to believe that the Ottawa correspondent of the truly good London Advertiser must be far from a George Washington. We took this alleged fact from that correspondent's letter, and made a few playful but sensible remarks upon it, to the effect that if a good many of our M.P.'s got their speeches printed without inflicting them orally upon the House, it would be a blessing. We still think so, but nevertheless we frankly apologise to the worthy doctor for having caused him annoyance by repeating the false story of the wicked correspondent.



**The Canadian Navy.**

Mr. GRIP learns with a feeling of patriotic pride, that since the gracious and generous present of a training-ship was made to the Dominion by Her Majesty, a nautical ambition has begun to fire the breasts of the rising Caundian generation. That our country possesses the material for a navy that shall renew the glories of Nelson cannot be doubted by those who have witnessed the furor for wash-tub naval demonstrations which has broken out amongst the youngsters since the Charybdis was so kindly handed over to us. This spirit ought to be carefully nurtured, and it might not be amiss for our enterprising Governor-General to lend the charm of his name and influence to a movement for the establishment at the capital of a Marine Academy, liberally stocked with troughs and wash tubs and paper boats, for the systematic training of our aspiring children. This would form a sort of Kindergarten introduction to the more advanced Institution that will be needed for the education of our coming cadets. There should be no delay about this important matter. Dr. Wild says war is coming, and in the equipment of the Canadian navy, "England expects that every man this day will do his duty!"