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J. W. BENGOUGH

EDITOR.

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Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

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.



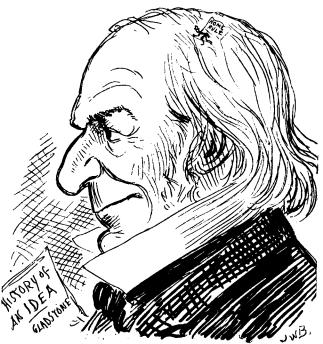
TRYING TO RECAPTURE THE QUEBEC BIRD.—Amid the dust and din of the strife now going on in our sister Province of Quebec, the average Ontario reader of newspapers must be helplessly confused, and it is GRIP's especial mission to come to the help of such puzzled mortals, and to make things clear to their comprehension. The whole trouble in Quebec, then, arises from the fact that the bird has got out of John A.'s cage, and will not be coaxed or driven back again. By this pleasing allegory we mean that the solid Tory vote by virtue of which John A. has so long ruled the land has split up on the Riel question, and there is every reason to fear that the Province will go strongly Rouge at the next election. This will mean the defeat of the local Tory government, and possibly also the ruin of the present Federal ministry. Hence the terrible cleater of

Federal ministry. Hence the terrible clatter of the Mail and its fellow organs of the Ministerial persuasion; hence also the delighted chuckling of the Globe and its satellites.

THE KNOCK-OUT.—With true showman exclusiveness Mr. Fore-paugh declares that he has the only boxing elephant in the world—the only beast on record that regularly "knocks out" its keeper.

This is an error on Mr. Forepaugh's part—though of course an unintentional one, as no circusman was ever known to indulge in exaggeration. He has perhaps never heard of the famous white elephant at Ottawa, raised by Sir Leonard Tilley and bequeathed by that distinguished gentleman to Mr. McLelan—our clever pachyderm, the "N.P." If, when the circus reaches Ottawa, Mr. Forepaugh will go up to the Finance Department and glance at the revenue and expenditure of the current half year he will learn some tricks of "knocking out" that his four-legged John L. Sullivan never dreamed of. Won't he, Mac.?

THE ANTICOSTI BUNCO STEERER.—A prospectus has recently been issued in London announcing the formation of a company having in view the colonization of the Island of Anticosti. The document is crowded with falsehoods, eminently calculated (as they are evidently intended) to gull the British investor. Anticosti, which is well known to be a barren and dangerous rock, is described in such a way as to leave the impression that it is almost as fertile and valuable as Prince Edward Island. A more impudent scheme has never come to our knowledge, and it ought to make the Canadian bar and Parliament blush with shame to learn that Mr. Hector Cameron, Q.C., M.P., has allowed the promoters to use his name to testify that the representations made are correct.



SOMETHING THAT'S BEEN RUNNING IN HIS HEAD FOR THE LAST FIFTEEN YEARS.

(See Gladstone's pamphlet " The History of an Idea.")

RATHER SHOCKING.

"The Pope speaks in the name of Christ, and the man who despises the Pope despises Christ. The world has been shocked, has been frightened at the expounding of this grand truth. Then, it says, there is only one in the world who has power to direct us. Are we all to bow down the knee to the one man in Rome? Are we all to be dependent upon him for salvation? Are we to go to him before we knock at the gates of Paradise, and are we to be excluded forever if he should close the gate against us? Yes. Notwithstanding the anger, notwithstanding the horror of the world, this is the revealed truth of God."—Mgr. O'Brien's Sermon.

THE thing that has "shocked and frightened" the world, and excited its "anger and horror," is that men of alleged education like Mgr. O'Brien can stand up in the nineteenth century and utter such ridiculous stuff as the "revealed truth of God."

Dollar-ous-Ward Beecher's lecturing.