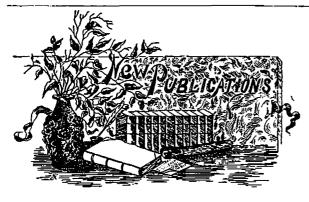


THE SITUATION.

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"This Canada of Ours and Other Poems," by J. D. Edgar, M.P., is the title of a very neat little volume published by William Briggs, Toronto. It has often been a matter of remark that so few of our leading public men display the literary culture which has been so conspicuous a characteristic of many prominent English statesmen. Mr. Edgar, however, is a conspicuous exception, and judging from the true poetic feeling and taste displayed in some of his exquisite verses, he would have taken a high rank in literature had he followed his bent in that direction further, instead of devoting himself mainly to politics. Mr. Edgar is at his best in poems of an ideal and introspective character, such as "Canadian Autumn Tints," and "Euthanasy," rather than the patriotic pieces, though the latter are probably more widely known. In the matter of typography and binding the book is a gem.

THE SATELLITE hailing from "Mars" dropped in upon GRIP the other day. It is a bright, well-printed little

publication, and the idea embodied in its original title is well sustained throughout. It is published by R. F. Matthews, jun., London, at 5 cents per copy.



A TALE OF VALENTINE'S DAY .- I.