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mail list, must, in writing, send us his old as well as new
address. Subscribers wishing to discontinue must also be
particular to send a memo. of present address.

Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—Sir John A. Macdonald has come forward openly to lend what aid he can to oust Mr Mowat and his cabinet at the coming election, though this action is hardly consistent with the claim that it is only Grit Dominion Ministers who interfere in local affairs, yet the *Mail* does not condemn it. It must therefore be right, judicious, and constitutional. Mr. Mowat may be defeated—there is no telling—but one thing is certain, that at the present moment not one charge worthy of any consideration is brought against him. We doubt if a Conservative Ministry in Ontario would do better than the present has done.

FIRST PAGE.—Every Canadian will feel a peculiar pleasure in the brilliant success which continue to attend Lord Dufferin. When in this country he so thoroughly and sincerely identified himself with us that we have ever since regarded himself as a Canadian, and his splendid career since leaving our shores is a matter of pardonable pride to us. In Lord

Dufferin John Bull has found a veritable "Mascot"—and one who seems peculiarly adapted to manage Turkeys.

EIGHTH PAGE.—It is reported that the Province of Quebec is about to apply for an increase of subsidy, the amount now demanded being \$1 per head of the population. We hope our Finance Minister will emphatically refuse to countenance this scheme. It is well known that the surest way to make a confirmed mendicant is to save an individual from the trouble of thinking and working for himself. Quebec is in a bad plight, but it is her own fault, and she deserves to suffer the punishment due to the spendthrift.

JONAYE AND EDDI:

A HISTORY.

Behold the writings of this book that they are true and faithful, even as the writings of the *Globe*. Ponder well the words that thou readest for they are sweet as the honey of Jonsi the Beetonman.

And it came to pass in the days of the great caliph, Blankibus, even in the year of the infidels, 1887, that a great noise and commotion arose in the land of Kanada, and much of the wind which is called gas floated about.

For were there not two pashas in the land, even Jonaye and Eddi, and did not Jonaye rule over the land and hold the shekels thereof? And he was glad and ruled well, so that the people loved him and called him "the old man." But Eddi was vexed in spirit, and his lip hung down, yea, even below his chin, and he longed for the slippers of Jonaye. But the people cared not for him, for he was like the wind which bloweth from the north in the morning and from the south at the close of the day, and peradventure from some other quarter at noonday.

So Eddi called about him his chief men, even Rongartas, and Millsa, and Makenzi, and many more, and he lifted up his voice and spake unto them saying: "Are we not heart-sore with waiting for the slippers of our enemies? Is it not many days since our hands were on the shekels?"

And they answered and said unto him: "Inshallah! It is even so."

"Have we not used all our weapons against them without avail?"

And again they lifted up their voices and said: "It is even so."

Then Eddi spake unto them words of comfort, and he told them his plans. And behold their countenances became bright, and they cried out with joy when they heard him, for his plans were great. So they communed much together, and when the proper time was come, even the time of the election, they hung out a great banner upon which was inscribed these words: "ALLAH KERIM! INDEPENDENCE FOR EVER! MEN OF KANADA ARISE AND MAKE OF YOURSELVES A NATION; YEA, CUT YOURSELVES LOOSE FROM BRITANNIA! VOTE FOR EDDI AND FREEDOM!" And Eddi and his chief men went about, and the land was filled with the sound of much talking; yea, from morning until night the air resounded with their shouting. Then the people looked one another in the face and said: "Verily we are as the dirt, and have been groping in darkness. Is not this Jonaye a rogue and his chief men with him? Are we to go down to our graves without a name? When the stranger asks: 'Who lieth here? Of what country is he?' verily we remain dumb and cannot answer, for we have none." And they shouted: "Long live Eddi! and great is in-

dependence!" And the noise of their shouting was very great.

When Jonaye heard it he smiled a loud smile. "Go to," said he, "ye men of Kanada, and shout, for the sound of Eddi's voice is sweet and his story is as the singing of the bulbul. Yea, it is even so, but it shall become bitter as the wormwood." And he called together his followers, even Plumba, and Tupperi, and Tillus, and Makarti, and all the rest, and he sent them forth to the four winds with a banner upon which was inscribed: "BISMILLAH! MEN OF KANADA YOU ARE ALREADY A NATION! ARE YE NOT BRITONS? AND IS NOT BRITANNIA THE GREATEST NATION IN THE WORLD? VOTE FOR JONAYE AND UNITED EMPIRE!" And behold Jonaye came out to the people, and he spake unto them saying: "Men of Kanada, listen not to the words of Eddi, for though they seem sweet as the honey yet are they full of gall. If ye hearken unto him, and do even as he desireth, what will befall ye? Ye will have your shekels taken from ye for the soldiers and the ships of war, and the guns of great size, and ye will become poor and will cry aloud for rags to cover your nakedness, and for food for your little ones. Or, peradventure, if ye do not keep these things what will happen to ye? The Yank will come, and he will gobble up your goods, yea, even as the simoon of the desert gobbleth up the caravan." This and much more spake he unto them, and their eyes were opened, and they cried with a loud voice: "Jonaye for ever! Down with Eddi and Independence!"

Then went they to the polls and voted early and often, and when the ballots were counted behold Eddi was as those that are not. And he rent his clothes and cried: "Dannah! this is bad." But he and his men girded on their armor, and swore to have the shekels or perish. Then was the land filled with woe and lamentation, for Jonaye called his men together and they smote Eddi and his followers and entreated them roughly; yea, they knocked their heads together, and the sound thereof was exceeding hollow, for were they not empty? Then Eddi covered himself with sackcloth and put ashes on his head, and retired for a season. And behold when he came forth again he was in his right mind and saw clearly. Then the people marvelled much, and inquired of one another: "How is this?" And the wise man lifted up his voice and said: "Behold he has been reading the *Mail*."



"ENGAGED!"

OUR HANDSOME MAYOR. (with passion).—Dear one, we have been courting a long time; both my folks and yours are in favor of our union, then why, oh why doesn't somebody name the day?

MISS YORKVILLE.—Yes darling! I am longing to have the matter settled, so that I may have a good square drink of city water.