

AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL TOURNAL Published by the GRIP Printing and Publishing Company of Toronto.

J. W. BENGOUGH, Editor & Artist. S. J. MOORE, Manager

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

The gravest Boast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

Please Observe.

Any subscriber wishing his address changed on our 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.

Messrs. J. S. Robertson & Bros., Whitby are Special Subscription Agents for GRIP, and have authority to appoint Sub-agents and countersign receipts issued by us.

Mr. George Crammond, our sole Advertising Agent, is also authorized to transact subscription and collecting business.

"Grip" Printing and Publishirg Co.

Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON .- The tone of assurance in which the Globe announces the intention of the Government to bring on the general election immediately after the present session, convinces us that its " auguestionable authority " for the statement can be no other than the Premier himself. Indeed the Globe itself declares that in making the announcement it has done the work of a regular government organ. The Mail would have a right to feel cut had Sir John seen fit to make his confidential communication to a paper belonging to the Opposition, but as it is there is no cause for complaint, as the Globe some time ago declared itself to be the organ of no party. The Premier descrees credit for using the Independent press on great State occasions like this-that is if he did really authorize Mr. Brown's paper to make the announcement.

FRONT PAGE. - For appropriate comments on the subject of "Spring Openings" our readers are referred to the ladies who do the shopping this month, and for ornamental variations on their comments, apply to the heads of the households who furnish the purses.

EIGHTH PAGE. - This cartoon, which we copy from London Funny Folks, sets forth the Cloture question exactly. Gladstone's measure is intended to "smooth the way," and the state of the road makes it absolutely necessary. No amount of howling and yelling on the part of the "doggod" Opposition will make the country believe the traction engine to be a foreign monster,

Grip Printing and Pablishing Company.

The inaugural meeting of the Board of Directors of this Company was held on Tuesday, the 7th inst., for the organization of the Company. The charter of incorporation, granted under the Joint Stock Companies' Act, was read. The Directors were all present, namely, J. L. Morrison, Geo. Clarke, J. W. Bengough, S. J. Moore, and Thomas Bengough. Mr. Morrison was elected President and Mr. Moore secretary of the Provisional Board. A number of By-laws regulating the affairs of the Company were adopted, and arrangements were made for taking over the business of Messrs. Bengough, Moore & Bengough. The Secretary reported that stock to the amount of nearly \$28,000 had been subscribed, and it was decided to make calls according to terms of prospectus. Mr. J. W. Bengough was appointed editor of Garr, with sole literary and artistic control of the paper. Mr. Moore was appointed Manager, and the Quebec Bank, Bankers for the Company.

The first annual general meeting of the shareholders will be held in Toronto, on Friday, 21st of April next, timely notice of which will be given through the press. .



A "SOFT MONEY" FABLE.

One day as an able Finance Minister was walking abroad, he came across a poor man

who was laboring upon a public work.
"Well, William" said the Minister in a pleasant voice, "and how are you getting along?" "I am doing good solid work, sir," replied William, "every stroke of my pick enriches the country."

"True," responded the Finance Minister, " and I hope it is also enriching yourself."

'Well, sir, I regret to say it is not," replied lliam sadly. 'I was paid my wages for last William sadly. "I was paid my wages for lest month in bank bills, and on presenting them to my grocer, I was informed that the bank had just broken, so that I lost all my wages, though the country received the full results of my labor.'

"That was very sad indeed!" remarked the

Finance Minister, with deep sympathy. "Let us hope you will have better luck next month!"
"Thank you, sir," responded William "but it would suit me still better if you made some arrangement by which labor would be paid for in some medium more sure and certain than bank notes. What's the reason I couldn't be paid in Dominion notes, with the security of the whole country to back them?"

The l'inance Minister looked very thoughtful indeed, and walked slowly away without answering the question.



A far greater audience would have assembled at the Grand Opera House on the occasion of Mrs. Owen Flint's entertainment, if the music-loving citizens of Toronto had been familiar with the name of Miss Nora Clench, which in the advertisements was modestly given in subdued type. This young lady—or rather little girl, for she is only about thirteen years of age, is a marvellous performer on the violin. Sho is a daughter of Mr. Clench, barrister, of St. Marys, who is himself a good violinist. Miss Nora has had the advantage of tuition under some of the best teachers available, amongst them being Remenyi, who is enthusiastically proud of her genius, and considers her an or-nament to the Dominion. Her playing is dis-tinguished for purity and depth of feeling, and tinguisned for purity and deposit of reening, and has a large measure of that peculiar quality which marks the performance of the great Hungarian violinist. We hope this gifted young Canadian may visit Toronto again shortly, when we feel sure she will receive a welcome such as she deserves.

At the Royal, Mr. Herndon and Company are playing a round of popular pieces, amongst them being Rip Van Winkle and Toudles. The audiences have not been so large as the performances deserved, though it is safe to predict a rousing house for the regular Saturday matince.

Editor " Passing Show."

Sin,--Don't you think it would be a good idea for the proprietors of our two Opera Houses to pool their interests, and give us just one first-class theatre at popular prices of admission—say 75c., 50c., and 25c., according to position. We venture to say it would be money in the pockets of both gentlemen, and if I mis-take not it's money they're after.—Yours,

AN OLD STAGER.

Toronto, Mar. 7.

Conceive him if you can.

Professor Daniel Wilson, President of University College, has refused certain young lady undergraduates of the University admittance to lectures in the College, on the ground that it would interfere with the discipline of the institution. One of these young sudies, an un-dergraduate of the third your, with high standing in first-class honours in Classics, has applied for and been admitted to lectures at Queen's College, Kingston, whose liberal-minded Principal, Dr. Grant, in sympathy with the practice of some eminent American and German Universities, sees no very alarming impropriety in the attendance of young ladies at the regular lectures of the College.

as of the Gottege.

Conceive him if you can,
This matter of fact old Dan,
With his notions autique,
And his maccoline pique,
This girls' bete noir old Dan,
Who won't let them learn,
In our College halls stern,
Because of the awful,
Outrageous, unlawful
Results he can discern,
Of such a modern plan. Results he can discern,
Of such a modern plan,
This behind the times old Dan,
This very dogmatic, by no means Quixotic,
Not very co-education Dan!

The offer of \$5,000 to the inventor of a "humane cattle-car" has brought out 700 models, none of which come up to the mark. however. What seems to be wanted is a car carpeted with Wilton, furnished with mirrors, and roomy enough so that all the old cowe can have lower berths.