

## "THE GRIP-SACK." Is Nearly Packed!

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The gravest beast is the Ass; the gravest bird is the Owl;  
The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest man is the Fool.

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## Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—Head or tail? The coin is in the air, and will come down with a resounding smack at five o'clock next Tuesday afternoon. Meantime, let us all possess our souls in patience, and let us hope our country may never have cause to regret the day, whichever side comes uppermost!

FIRST PAGE.—There are many indications that the exceedingly candid and childlike attempt made to catch the Catholic vote by the appointment of Mr. John O'Donohoe to the Senate, will largely fail of its object. It is incredible that many Irishmen of ordinary intelligence, who had made up their minds to vote the Grit ticket on other grounds, can see any reason for changing their base in the fact that a gentleman, who happens also to be Irish, has got something fat for himself. On the other hand, it is easy to believe that many intelligent Irishmen who would otherwise vote the Tory ticket, may be so enraged at the plain hint that they are a "purchasable commodity," as to mark their ballots the other way. It is easy, as the proverb says, to lead a horse to the water, but it is another matter to make him drink.

EIGHTH PAGE.—Mr. Clarke, who spoke at Mr. Hay's meeting in the Colosseum, declared that it was the intention of Blake's party, if returned to power, to cut off the head, the

tail, and the legs of the N. P. animal; and Mr. Edgar, who followed, declared that Mr. Clarke had correctly stated the Grit platform if the head meant the coal tax; the tail, the bread tax; and the limbs respectively the duties on necessaries of life and manufacturers' raw material. The able Mr. Phipps, who worships the animal in its present shape, is greatly exercised at this murderous policy of the Opposition, but, unfortunately for the country, public events take their course notwithstanding that gentleman's protest, and if the Grits get in, off that head, those tail, and them legs, will assuredly be lopped.

In a late issue we had occasion to comment upon the coarseness of some American newspapers in their allusions to Guiteau. *Appropos* of this subject, we have just received from an "enterprising" Chicago firm an atrociously engraved picture representing the scene at Guiteau's execution, with a circular offering to "live" newspaper men electrotypes of this cut for publication in connection with the account of the hanging.

The Government deserves credit at all events for shortening the period of election excitement, which unsettles business more effectually than any other single cause. On next Wednesday morning it will be all over and done, and people will regain their accustomed good sense, which they appear to have deserted for the time being.

During the course of the present contest Mr. GRIP has been favored with a good many letters expressing opinions upon his utterances by pen and pencil. In two or three cases these criticisms have been against him. The first writer objected to a certain cartoon, the meaning and point of which he had entirely misapprehended. The second correspondent did not descend to particulars, nor attempt to show that GRIP's statements or pictures were in any degree untrue, but simply "called names" like a silly partizan as he no doubt was. The third writer was a respectable manufacturer of Hamilton, who took exception to our picture representing the position of the working man under the present tariff as not in accordance with facts. Our cartoon implied that the working classes are really worse off now than they were before; this correspondent alleged that they are better off both in wages, comfort, and consequent happiness.

If Alderman Clarke's figures are correct, GRIP is certainly wrong, and is willing to make the *amende honorable* to all concerned. Mr. Clarke says the average increase in cost of living is only 12 cents per day, while the average increase in wages is 25 cents per day. GRIP says these figures are not trustworthy. The cost of living has increased more than 12 cents per day, and wages have not been raised all round to the extent of 25 cents, because we happen to know of honest working men in

this city who haven't received one cent of increase in their wages. Mr. Clarke's rejoinder that such men are not worth the increase is very good as a platform joke, but is really no answer at all to the flat contradiction of his theory.

Mr. J. Burr-Plumb is going into Parliament again after all—at least he is a candidate in one of the Wellingtons, and, like all other candidates, sure of election. His valedictory address is therefore repealed in the meantime. The House of Commons could hardly get on without this Hon. member, who, though merely human and therefore apt to make mistakes, is certainly one of the most intelligent and scholarly men in Canadian public life.



Dr. Strathy's Pianoforte Players' Classical Club Concerts took place last Friday and Saturday in the Pavilion of the Horticultural Gardens. They were, artistically, an immense success. The class played the Grand Symphony of Beethoven (C minor) No. 5 complete, in a style that astonished and delighted every one, notwithstanding its difficulty of performance. The same may be said of the class's performance of Beethoven's "Egmont," and "Prometheus," Mozart's "Figaro" and "Titus," and Rossini's "Semiramide Overtures." The audience also enjoyed the Lawner set of waltzes and Dr. Strathy's new National Lancers. All the above pieces were played with 28 hands, forming quite an orchestra. The Piano solos by Miss McCausland and Miss Bell were delightfully rendered. Miss McCausland's brilliant playing is well known. Miss Bell, who played for the first time in public here, charmed every one with her rendering of the fine solos she gave from Chopin, Schumann, and Bach. The singing of Mrs. Morris was as usual very fine, showing great flexibility of voice in Rossini's brilliant "una voce," and in Dr. Strathy's new waltz song, M.S.S. This composition is not yet published, but we hope will soon be, as it is not only a very beautiful composition, but admirably adapted to show off a brilliant singer's capabilities. Dr. Strathy deserves the thanks of our musical people for inaugurating a species of performance which is not only new in Canada, but, we believe, rare anywhere, and we hope the success of the first will encourage him to go on with the series as proposed.

### HEATED POLITICS.

WIFE.—O John, dear, you've been and tumbled in that tub of water I carelessly left at the door! I'm so sorry I—

HUSBAND.—I haven't done any such thing. I've been up at Hay's meeting up in the Colosseum, and they had a mighty hot time there, that's all!

Our Funny Contributor hopes that if the electors are going to vote for *pair* candidates they won't forget him, as his creditors are getting very anxious.