

A SOLUTION DISCOVERED.

MR. GRIP'S PLAN TO SETTLE THE MANITOBA GOVERNMENT DIFFICULTY.

FOLLOWING the example set by enterprising daily contemporaries, Mr. GRIP has finally decided to settle this Manitoba Government difficulty off-hand, to dispose of the entire stock of difficulty, as it were, at clearing out prices. By publishing condensed and grammatically worded advertisements, enterprising daily contemporaries often settle weighty questions regarding by-laws and things to the perfect satisfaction of several of the persons interviewed.

GRIP takes a like course to get this Prairie Province Political Pot stopped boiling and skimmed. Doing so, GRIP is awake, and, admittedly in a wake—though not necessarily in “a awakened condition,” as Bro. Boyle might allow himself to express it, if you were to ask the lofty and copper-toed Irish patriot how Toryism in England would emerge from another general ballot-boxing match.

“What's the right way to establish a popular and presumably permanent administration in the Prairie Province?” was the momentous question that from GRIP's basket went thundering through the mail-bags one day recently, post paid, and caused many a cheek to blanch when the work of deciphering the annexed replies reared up its horrid head:—

THE PROPRIETARY MEDICINE CURE.

MY DEAR GRIP,—Easy as the sublime and exhilarating pastime of falling off a log when you are asleep. “Send up for a lotion a copy of my new Ontario Electoral Division Map. If the fever will not subside quickly with this, and my Indian Franchise Remedy, apply a poultice of Unspecific Promises, and administer a few doses of New Post Office Opiate. I could, if necessary, let Dr. Dunn and a few other trusty graduates of the Returning Officer College, take a look at the patient. Merely a case of political jim-jams, and I—that is to say we, all know how it is ourselves.

JOHN A. M.—

HEROIC TREATMENT.

SIR,—What they want in Manitoba is a co-ercion act and more jails.

B—L—F—R.

A SELF-SACRIFICING OFFER.

DEAR MR. GRIP,—I would be willing to give my services for a consideration, not absolutely large if it were lasting.

J. D. E.—

P.S.—Poetical contributions of mine would not be charged for—as such.

WANTS MORE TIME.

GRIP, ESQ.,—I am not prepared at this moment to pass an opinion on the subject. “Party is the madness of many at the expense of a few — leaders.”

EDW. B.—

AN EXPERT OPINION.

FRIEND GRIP,—The party managers, I should judge, want to be loaded up the other way.

ALF. B.—

HE GRINDS SLOWLY.

HON. MR. GRIP,—I am prepared to write a volume or two on Constitutional Law, dealing with the several questions at issue, when I get through with Henry George. Till then watch *Advertiser* editorials and may be you'll notice something in them.

D. M.—

BRIEF BUT ———.

REFER you to Jim Stephens. J. J. H.—

AT THE VERY ROOT.

BELOVED GRIP,—Adapting the story of the old preacher who prayed to be kept humble and poor, let Manitoba politicians get the people into that happy condition. They can induce the proper state of humility by letting the Commercial Union agitation go on. For the rest, let them establish a few High Commissionerships on a Provincial basis.

CHAS. T.—

BEGIN AT THE BEGINNING.

HAVE the ministers any giveaway telegrams they need advice about? These must be attended to first.

WM. MCD—

LEAST SAID, SOONEST FORGOTTEN.

DEAR SIR,—I would not dare to say anything for fear I might be putting an obstacle in the way to throw the popular government off the track, a simile which I have a dim recollection of using at a former political crisis.

G—N S—

TEUTONIC TESTIMONY.

HERR GREEP,—Dey vants a shtanding army to maintain, in der Nort-vest ould. Dot vould odder drouples deir mints offen keeb.

OTTO VON B.—

HOME TROUBLES.

DON'T bother me, darn you! Haven't we in Haldimand enough of this sort of thing ourselves?

DR. M.—

ANXIOUS TO AID.

TO THE EDITOR OF GRIP,—I believe in proper legislation to effect a cure. I would put a bill through Parliament ——— if I only could.

D. MCC—

People of Manitoba, you perhaps know what's the matter with you, although GRIP has a shrewd suspicion haunting him that you really don't. Anyway, here is your remedy. Either or all of these free receipts are offered to you. Now, go and dispose of your government embroglio, or seraglio, or whatever the correct diplomatic term may be. Don't go on imitating France in this North America of ours. If you find it impossible to dispose of the government difficulty to advantage, why, go to work and dispose of the government. Dispose of something, even if you have to get Coolican back again.

METEOROLOGICAL.

“WHAT fine winter weather—so bright, cold and clear,”

Said Jones to a friend whom he met;

“Tis not often we have such a steady spell here,
With no intermission of wet.”

“Fine weather, indeed,” was the crusty reply,

“As I have good reason to know,

But I fancy you'd relish as little as I

To be fined for not clearing the snow.

“Tis steadily cold—yes, too cold to suit me,

Of my hardly earned ducats bereft;

When you're money has fled you will find it to be

A very cold day when you're left.”

In future all the Canada Atlantic cars will be heated by steam from the locomotives. We would suggest that hot baths be supplied to passengers from the same source.