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Comments on the Cartoons.



YES OR NO?—The motion proposed by Mr. Landry, ostensibly in the interest of the Quebec bolters, is plainly the work of the ministry, unless it is to be believed that the bolters aforesaid are devoid of all sense of justice. Mr. Landry asks the House to declare that the Government did wrong in hanging Riel, and he insists on this declaration being made before the circumstances have been investigated in the light of all the official documents. This is unreasonable and unjust, especially as the documents have been duly called for by the House. We are not prepared to believe that the Blues are so fanatical as this would imply; it is easier and more natural to suppose, as we do, that Mr. Landry speaks at the bidding of Sir John on this occasion. His motion obviously puts the opposition in a box which bears every mark of "John A's" handi-

work. Blake and his followers will have to say yes or no to the question, and in either case untold trouble waits upon them. If yes, the Government will point triumphantly to the evidence of a "Race and Revenge Alliance"; if no, the same Government will declare itself vindicated and the Opposition stultified. When it is known that Mr. Landry has really no right to be numbered amongst the bolters—unless he has joined them since Parliament met—this theory of the matter seems unquestionable.

AIDING THE LAWBREAKERS.—The law in this and every other civilized country is now sternly against the Prize Fighters, and visits heavy penalties upon them and all their ruffianly abettors whenever it is fortunate enough to catch them at their brutal business. Common decency has given birth to this law, and public sentiment would approve of its being made more severe than it now is. But not a word has the law to say to the Pug-ugly's right hand man the "Sporting Editor" of the alleged "respectable" daily paper. It is by the good offices of this gentleman that the "challenges are made public, the parties brought together, and all the preliminaries settled; and it is to him we owe a full report of the disgusting affair when in due time it comes off in some out-of-the-way corner. Now, if an editor should thus aid and abet the

violation of any other law, would he not be liable to punishment? Of course he would—and yet in this matter he goes Scot-free! Although in our cartoon the *Mail* editor is used by way of illustration, he is not the only offender; in this city all the dailies are more or less guilty. Here is a good subject for legislation, Mr. Charlton.

THE GOVERNMENT IN A HURRY.—The alacrity with which the Government brings down papers called for by the House is a source of constant amazement and admiration; but their break-neck rapidity in hustling out the documents in the Riel case can not be adequately described in words. We have therefore tried to convey the idea pictorially.

SHIELDING A RIELITE.—A warm debate lately took place in the Local House over the retention of a Mr. Picaud as a Sessional writer. The Opposition demanded his dismissal on the ground that in his capacity as editor of a Rielite paper, he has openly expressed sympathy with the Rebels, and spoken disparagingly of the Volunteers. The Government valiantly defended their employé from Mr. Meredith's vigorous attack, alleging that they could not be held responsible for any sessional writer's views on outside subjects.

WHAT'S THE WORLD COMING TO?

"THERE is no doubt that the Duke of Portland is to be married to Miss Marion Langdon, of New York, and that Earl Cairns will lead Miss Adele Grant, another of Gotham's fairest daughters, to the altar, etc."—*English Paper.*

O! loud a wail from Briton's isle came floating o'er the waters,
A cry of anguish and despair from Albion's fairest daughters,
When first the news was whispered round, and sent them well-nigh frantic,
That two Tremendous Swells would wed two girls this side th'
Atlantic.

That one a Duke and one an Earl, and both "well fixed" for riches,
Had fallen 'neath the potent spell of two fair Yankee witches.
That Portland's Duke and Cairns' Earl, without a pause or falter,
Had each made up his mind to lead a Yankee to the altar.
Two Yankees! mere republicans! ye gods! and these two hooked
'em.

And one will be a countess whilst the other wins a dukedom.
For England's titled beauties this thought by far too much is,
A Yankee girl a countess! what, a Yankee girl a duchess!
Two base plebeians win these most desirable of catches!
Two bachelors whom all confess the very pink of matches!
It really seems preposterous; the gallant Duke of Portland—
A man who owns unlimited inherited, not bought land,
And who is of such lineage old they say his pedigree, sir,
Goes back and back, far, far before the days of Julius Cæsar,
To throw himself so clean away; and Cairns, the *quondam* gumboil—
This latest freak of his 'tis sure with anger will make some boil;
His little Fortescue affair had kindly been looked over,
For mas must not in bachelor earls too many faults discover.
But now he ne'er can be forgiven, his latest *faux pas* such is!
The British swells will let him know his bride Adele too much is!
Now, welcome all ye British nobles, come sailing o'er the waters,
And take your pick from out the ranks of Gotham's fairest daughters.
If you've the blood they've got the coin; and whilst the former
tingles,

'Tis just as well to have the tin which very sweetly jingles.
They've wealth and beauty, you have blood; with beauty, blood
and rhino

What ever more could you desire? Well, I'll be blest if I know.
—S.

YOUNG Wilkins thinks that he will be compelled to form a Mutual Defence and Protective Association composed of one member, as his father's hands are too often on the strike of late. He feels sore, however, about the arrears.

LETTUCE enumerate her qualities. She had a turnip nose, carrotty hair, beetific eyes. Regarden her from such a standpoint is it any wonder that she was easily cut up and mashed on the pumpkins of sassiety? Don't be a vegetable.

ACCORDING to the *Scientific American*, Prof. Young, the great astronomer, has given a lecture on "The Moon and Us." For the benefit of the unlunatic we would say that "Us" is a newly discovered satellite of the moon, very *wee*, as some would say.