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J. W. BENGOUGH EDITOR.

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Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

OUR friends are reminded that the magnificent lithographed plate, "Prominent Conservatives," issued as a supplement to Midsummer GRIP, will be sent to every subscriber applying for same and enclosing five cents for postage.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

SINCE the enlargement and typographical improvement of GRIP, this paper has taken a firm position in the front rank of comic journalism, and is regarded by Canadians generally as an honor to the Dominion. Having achieved this proud position, it is now GRIP's purpose to extend the field of his beneficent labors, and to visit weekly thousands of homes in which he has hitherto been a stranger, except by reputation. To this end it has been decided to resume the former subscription price of **\$2 PER YEAR**, and the former charge for single numbers of **5 CENTS PER COPY**. The paper will remain in its present form, 16 pages, and it is now absolutely the *cheapest* humorous journal in America. Subscriptions already received at the \$3 rate will be credited in extension of their respective terms. We feel confident that this departure will give us immediately a much increased subscription list, although our list as it now stands is greater than that enjoyed by any weekly periodical in Canada.

Comments on the Cartoons.



POLITICAL BARREL SWIMMER.—A few days ago a crank named Graham "swam" the Niagara rapids in a patent barrel. As a reward for coming out alive, the foolish fellow enjoyed a brief newspaper notoriety, and an indefinite number of love letters from the female fools who feel that he is their "affinity." Graham now announces his intention to go over the falls in a barrel. This will be rather more daring, but it is not strictly original. Two distinguished party leaders are already in the act of performing this feat, and are at the present moment drawing near to the brink. They are doing it in a barrel, too—so that altogether Graham is clearly a mere imitator. There is one important matter in Graham's favor, however. It is just possible he may get through his experiment. In the case of the leaders in question it is certain political ruin.

PYTHIAS IN DANGER.—An appeal has been made to the City Council on behalf of the Knights of Pythias, who find themselves involved in debt as the result of the bad weather, and the consequent financial failure of their late demonstration. We trust that

the appeal will not be in vain, as the visit of the thousands of American knights was undoubtedly a good thing for the city in many ways. Let our worthy Mayor be authorized to play the part of the noble Damon for this occasion, and come to the rescue of Pythias with the "needful."

THE BLIND AND THE BLIND.—The *Globe*, with admirable persistency, keeps reminding the *Orange Sentinel* that it has not as yet published Sir John's letter to the Catholic Bishops, in which the true inwardness of the O'Donohue deal is clearly shown. Of course the *Sentinel* cannot afford to notice this letter, as it is a Tory organ first and Orange organ second, and the letter means either that John A. is a knave, or the Orangemen fools, or both. It clearly wouldn't do to "see" this give-away letter. But while the *Globe* is thus engaged, our brother of the *News* is with almost equal perseverance calling the *Globe* man's attention to the fact that the New Brunswick government has abolished the gubernatorial residence and the expenses therewith connected—a news item which has not as yet found its way into Mr. Mowat's organ. And why? O, because it wouldn't do. Party exigencies, you understand. Mr. Mowat spends a pile of money every year in Ontario in this "residence" nonsense, and has been in the habit of claiming that it was a matter over which his government had no control. It would scarcely answer to let the Reform party know that this was gammon.

THE GOOD FAIRY.—In this skeptical age people do not believe in fairies—but it will be hard hereafter to convince the settlers in British Columbia that Sir John doesn't belong to that *genus*. Whether he is pure fairy, or, like *Strephon*, only fairy to the waist and "from the waist downward a gibbering idiot" make no difference to them. He has done what only a fairy—and a mighty powerful one—could do. He has secured a reduction of the freight rates of the C. P. R. That is to say, he has, according to the *Mail*, spoken to Mr. Van Horne upon the subject, at the request of the settlers. This means the same thing, if we grasp correctly the relations between the Government and the C. P. R.—which, by the way, are somewhat difficult to grasp.



Doctor's Wife.—I congratulate you, my dear friend; your husband has again received the first prize for his learned work.

Professor's Wife.—Between you and me, my dear, it is a fortunate thing that my husband at least understands something, for he's no good about the house.

IT MAKES US FEEL PROUD.

THE *Toronto World* thus speaks of our last issue:—GRIP's cartoon, "A Political View of the Senate," is one of Bengough's best hits of late. The whole number is good this week.

CUM GRANO SALLY'S.

It is cabled that the immortal Sarah Bernhardt was recalled before the curtain of a Brazilian theatre 200 times in one night. Allowing 1½ minutes as a reasonable time for each recall, it took Sarah five hours to do her little bows. When did the performance take place?