

A Shakespearian Study.

GRIP has ever been first in the cause of education. This fact has been recognized by the powers that be, and GRIP has had access to learned secrets which the teacher who intends to try for a first class certificate would be glad to know. Shakespeare is now on the list of subjects, and GRIP has much pleasure in presenting its readers with the coming paper thereon, although, of course, it is expected our readers will keep the matter secret.

1st. Are we to understand that Hamlet's paternal parentage was multitudinous? If not explain the following line:—"The rude 4 fathers of the Hamlet sleep."

2nd. Did Hamlet refer to cremation when he said, "Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt."

3d. Were there pawnbrokers in Denmark? If not what construction would you place on Hamlet's expression, "Oh, my prophetic soul, my uncle."

4th. "Nor customary suits of solemn black."—*Hamlet, Act. I.* Would you infer from "custom-ary suits" that ready-made clothing was not in fashion? If not, why not?

5th. Did Hamlet speak of sewing machines when he remarked, "These indeed seem?" If this be sew, Weed like to know Howe and Wanzer. Also, does it account for Ophelia being a Singer? You might state whether all of these machines took the highest premium at the Centennials of those days.

6th. (1.) Talking of the Centennial, did Hamlet mean the Art Gallery when he said, "Look here on this picture, and on this?" (2.) Had he some articles on exhibition when he remarked, "I have that within (the Danish department) which passeth show?"

7th. Would you judge that Hamlet had an attack of mother-in-law when he spoke of "An eye like ma's to threaten or command?" Trace the effect of his insanity to this cause.

8th. "The front of Jove himself." (a.) Which is meant, a marble front or an iron front? (b.) Was it built "By Jove?" (c.) State the authorities that suppose Hamlet referred to Jove's shirt front.

9th. "Be thou a spirit of health?" Does "spirit of health" mean a glass taken for the stomach's sake? Why?

10th. (a.) Was the noble Roman—Romin' around after green corn when he cried, "Lend me your ears?" (b.) Give reasons why Niagara was not signified when Mark re-Mark-ed, "What a fall was there, my countrymen."

11th. "A station like the Herald-Mercury."—*Hamlet, Act III., Scene IV.* Does this refer to the London *Herald* and *Guelph Mercury*? If so explain the word "Station" as those journals are not stationary but progressive (i. e. Union and Progress-ive). Does it mean to foretell a union of the above papers. The *Herald-Mercury*—like unto the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, or the *London Liberal-Advertiser*?

N. B.—The announcement in the *Globe* a few days since that McBeth is the Shakespearian subject, is a fraud, a delusion, a snare, an attempt to make political capital and detract public attention from the British Columbia business, and shows what frantic efforts are being made to keep the McKenzie government in power a few days longer. The attempt is a base plot to saddle Macbeth on the educational public just because he is a Scotchman and a distant relative of McKenzie. (Mail please copy.)

The Legend of the Fat Goose Protection.

BY LONGFELLOW.

In the land of the Kannay-Juns—
Frosty, freezy, cold Kannay-Juns.
Busy, steady, calm Kannay-Juns,
In the region of the Great Lakes,
Far-extending, dampish Great Lakes,
Chilly, splashy, squashy Great Lakes,
In the moons when was the Famine,
In the hard and cruel Famine,
In the great Depression Famine,
Starving were the poor Kannay-Juns,
Dying were the sad Kannay-Juns,
Running off were the Kannay-Juns,
Then the Medicine Man TUP-ER,
And the ancient war-chief, JON-NAY,
Cried, "Be of good heart, Kannay-Juns,
We will bring the goose Protection,
Bring the fairy goose Protection,
Goose which is no sooner eaten
Than again within the barnyard
Instantly appears another,
Fat as was its predecessor.
You shall eat and shall be merry,
Full you shall be and be thankful.
Then shall stop and cease the Famine,
Stop the great Depression Famine."
In the region of the pine woods
Country of the Ottawawas
Dwelt the great red fox MAK-EN-ZEE,

Cunning, crafty, deep MAK-EN-ZEE,
Who had made the famine greater,
Made it harsher and more fearful,
Driven by the great Onontio,
Master of the fox MAK-EN-ZEE.
Master who did sometimes beat him
Till he yelled through all the pine woods,
And the matrons by St. Lawrence
Said, "How loudly does the night wind
Shriek among the Ottawawas."
He, the great red fox MAK-EN-ZEE,
Came before the sad Kannay-Juns—
Freezing, starving, weak Kannay-Juns,
Chilled by the Depression Famine,
Said, "Trust not the wise man TUP-ER;
Send not for the war-chief JON-NAY.
I will fetch the goose Protection,
I will bring and fetch it safely,
I will end the cruel Famine."
But he said unto himself then,
"I will surely twist its neck off,
And will hide it in the forest,
And will fetch an imitation,
Imitation goose Protection,
And these silly, weak Kannay-Juns,
Thinking it to be the true one,
Finding out that it is useless,
Never more shall ask Protection,
And the famine shall be greater,
Deeper, harder, fiercer, stronger,
Till we sell them to the Yankees.
Sell them to the great south people
And receive much wampum for them."
But if thus the fox MAK-EN-ZEE.
If the great red fox MAK-EN-ZEE
Cheated thus the poor Kannay-Juns,
GRIP, he knows not, nor can tell you,
For it was not wrote, nor marked down
On the ancient roll of birch bark
Found by GRIP within the forest
Deep among the Ottawawas,
Where the mighty GRIP was hunting,
And had slain a fearful varmint,
Which had, in its dying struggles,
Torn the earth up all around it,
And revealed this ancient birch bark,
Which at once GRIP seized and grabbed at,—
Seized it with an awful war-whoop;
Rushed away and got it printed,
And doth give it to his readers.

The Division of Turkey.

Oh, there were three Emperors, Emperors three,
Who met on the sly one night, Oh,
And agreed to divide out the land of Turkey,
With neither claim, business, nor right, Oh.

"Oh, she had a French friend, but he's dead and he's gone,
And he can't sail to Bosphorus Bay, Oh.
And Johnny Bull can't without Froggy come on,
So there's not the least thing in the way, Oh.

"So move on your millions, good Emperor A,
Knock Constantinople to smash, Oh,
And you'll pay us a recompense, recompense pay,
When you've settled the Mussulman's hash, Oh."

But this cunning old Emperor, Emperor A,
Was as sharp as a Tartar could be, Oh,
And thinks he, "t'other two, when I have won the day,
And am fagged, might make short work of me, Oh.

"So I'll rouse up my allies, my allies the Serbs,
And to put it grammatically, Oh,
Make the Turk the objective, they'll do for the verbs,
And shall be, do, and suffer for me, Oh.

"Let the Turk beat the Serb, or the Serb thrash the Turk,
They'll have very few teeth left who win, Oh,
And won't feel very much like renewing the work,
When the Bear marches quietly in, Oh.

"Then Johnny Bull Egypt may seize, may seize,
I've nothing against it to say, Oh,
And my two friends may send me their bills at their ease,
But I'm not quite so sure that I'll pay, Oh.