



AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL JOURNAL

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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.

Please Observe.

Any subscriber wishing his address changed on our mail list, must, in writing, send us his old as well as new address. Subscribers wishing to discontinue must also be particular to send a memo. of present address.

OUR RULE.

We invariably give due credit to all selections and outside contributions appearing in GRIP. Those not so credited are our own productions, though we are sometimes half ashamed to own to the fact.

TO WOULD BE CONTRIBUTORS, &c.

If "British Canadian" desires his communication to be published, why does he not divulge his name to us? Surely, after what he says in his letter, he is not "under a cloud." Regarding cockades, however, we think "British Canadian" is astray, and though any man in Canada has a right, as far as that is concerned, to make himself and his servants as ridiculous as possible, we really think the cockade in a flunkie's hat should not be assumed except by those who are actually entitled to it, as we can assure our correspondent, *everybody* is not. As to what people may do in Calcutta, Melbourne, or Cape Town we can not say, (though "British Canadian" seems to know all about it) as we have never been in any other cities than Toronto, Dundas and Port Hope.

W. B. C., Gananoque:—We are waiting to hear from you.

NOTICE.

Our attention is called to the figures given in Rowell's Newspaper Directory representing the circulation of GRIP as 2,000 weekly. We beg to state that this estimate was furnished to Rowell two years ago, since which time our weekly circulation has increased to between 7,000 and 10,000, with an average weekly increase of about 100, and the paper is perused by fully 50,000 readers every week. Intending advertisers will do well to take notice of these facts.

Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—It having gone abroad that the Canada Pacific Railway Syndicate had organized themselves into a "Construction Company," to which organization the building of the road is to be "sub-let," Mr. Blake availed himself of his privilege as a member of Parliament to ask the Government to bring down particulars as to the terms, etc., to be made with this Construction

Co. On the ground that it would be unfair to let sub-contractors know what these terms were, the Government promptly refused to give the required information. This is ill-advised action on the part of the Cabinet, for it necessarily suggests a suspicion of some questionable business below the surface. No wise and consciously honest showman would think of refusing the chief of police permission to go in and see that everything was right and proper under the canvas.

FIRST PAGE.—Notwithstanding the bluster made by a few leading Orangemen over the failure of the Incorporation Bill, it is beyond a doubt that the Order will be as true as ever to the Conservative Chieftain by the time the next election comes round. It will not take long to convince the rank and file that Sir John really was not able to do more than he did, notwithstanding his unparalleled influence. His great mistake was in making a rash promise which he must have known could not be kept—but this was merely an amiable weakness of good nature.

EIGHTH PAGE.—Dr. Pangloss, of the *Mail*, has caught several of the Grip M.P.'s tripping in matters of polite learning, and his corrections of their blunders is an entirely good work. But he shouldn't look so awfully pained over such little matters in this rough and democratic country. Dr. Pangloss couldn't express more grief and horror if he had discovered these illiterate fellows perpetrating a great political job.



The fact that Nicholas Flood Davin does business in Regina on a cash basis, is no real reason why he should not give GRIP credit when he clips a good thing out of its pages for the columns of the *Leader*.

It is with a sorrow that far outweighs our anger that we notice that the college papers missed a chance to make a classical joke concerning the burning of Mr. Equi's three horses, but they did, and we feel that so golden an opportunity may never occur to them again. Then there was the Equitable Insur—but stay: this savors of an "ad."

It is strange how these champion American sluggers are seized with hemorrhage or discover that they have been over-trained directly a really good English "pug" puts in his appearance and talks as if he meant business. Hemorrhage is a good name for "jim jams," and "overtraining" sounds ever so much better than what an English schoolboy calls "funk."

The *Detroit Free Press* is rich enough to be independent, and only gives credit when it suits it best to do so.—*Williamsport Grip*.

Since the establishment of the English edition, the *Free Press* is very careful not to give credit. It isn't business, you know, to advertise any other American paper in England.—*Arkansas Traveler*. True, every word, and

yet a short time ago this same *Free Press* raised a storm sufficient to sink the whole American Navy because GRIP inadvertently omitted to give credit to some insignificant item clipped from its columns.

Now the party with a garden,
Assumes her Dolly Varden
And pokes about exterminating weeds.
Whilst her neighbor's hens and chickens
Find the choicest of their pickin's
In her seeds.

Full many a poem of infinite merit
In the mind of its author, has found its sad doom.
In that basket all newspaper sanctums inherit,
That basket that stands in an editor's room.
Oh! the waste paper basket,
The wickerwork basket,
That basket that stands in an editor's room.

It goes to our heart to publish such a thing as the following, but truth is mighty and shall prevail, and we think there may be some truth in this paragraph, which was taken from the good, good *Globe*. "A horrible discovery is said to have been made by the Old Testament revisers. The word 'rib,' in the second chapter of Genesis, used in describing the creation of Eve, ought more correctly to be rendered 'tail!' Now we begin to get a glimmering as to where the name 'Caudal Lectures' originated.

As it is fashionable to quote from London *Punch*, we won't be behind in matters of style; so publish the best thing we could find in last week's English side-splitter. Here it is.

NEW VERSION OF THE OLD ADAGE.

[By one who had his throat cut by the east wind at Easter.]

When Easter falls in my lady's lap, (lady slap)
Then Easter deserves a good sound slap!!!
—*Punch*.

Funny, isn't it? Rollicking dogs, those Britishers.

Imitation mother-of-pearl is one of the latest shams in ornamental art, and as it is always getting smashed on the smallest provocation and causing innumerable domestic infelicities, it seems to be about as desirable an article to have around a house as real mother-in-law. Though we abominate shams and things that are not what they seem, we must confess that if we had to choose between a real and an imitation mother-in-law, we should be compelled to give the preference to the bogus article.

'Life, a Problem,' is the title of some original poetry in the *Hamilton Tribune* last Saturday, and when we see the bard making 'same' rhyme with 'remain,' 'vision' with 'hidden,' 'gone' with 'morn,' 'problem' with 'rule them,' 'richness' with 'fitness,' and 'answer' with 'pleasure,' we feel somehow that, if life be a problem, we are perfectly willing to give it up. Such rhymes as the above help to make a man regard death as a priceless boon, and the possible torments of the hereafter seem but small and insignificant in comparison with the agony of having to peruse such efforts.

We read in the *Westminster Review* lately that "Dr. Bucheim has published, in a well-known series, primarily intended for educational use, an edition of Lessing's "Nathan," which will be found worthy of the attention of the most advanced scholars of the day." As this seemed to imply us, we procured "Nathan," and fairly revelled in it till we came to the "Erziehung des Menschengeschlechts," when we had to go on a hunt for a doctor to unravel the tangle our tongue was in, and to put our maxillaries back into their proper places, and postponed further investigations till our tongue and jaws return to their normal state.