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President JAMES L. MORRISON.
 General Manager J. V. WRIGHT.
 Artist and Editor J. W. BENGOUGH.

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Comments on the Cartoons.



THE COMING WINNER.—The *Globe* has satisfied itself by an elaborate calculation that Sir John's "little game" is to adopt Unrestricted Reciprocity as a means of carrying the country at the next general election. The promising colt which has been groomed with such care by the Opposition is to be ridden in the race by the wily old Jockey who now pretends to have confidence in the spavined and glandered "N. P." and it is a foregone conclusion that the man who is in the saddle of that colt will win the race. This is "tough" on the *Globe* and its friends, and it is not surprising that they should feel somewhat discouraged. Of course they have the high satisfaction of knowing that Unrestricted Reciprocity will be a great boon to Canada, by whomsoever secured, but somehow this purely patriotic view of the matter doesn't bring the deep seated joy to their hearts that one might expect. It isn't that they are anxious for office for the mere sake of office; oh, certainly not,—but they feel that it would be much too bad for the country to push aside the original Unrestricted Reciprociters and take to its bosom an old Restrictionist whose eleventh-hour conversion would be open to all sorts of suspicion. But it would be just like the country to do this. John A's past career proves how dearly Canada loves and how richly she rewards a summersault. We suspect that the *Globe* has hit upon the exact truth in the prediction referred to, and under the circumstances we offer our sympathy to the unfortunate Liberals on the one hand and to the soon-to-be-equally-unfortunate protected Infant Industries on the other.

THE DOLLS.—The *Empire* continues to refer to the Commercial

Union Club's pamphlet as a "Grit" document, and the Grit papers keep on repudiating it. True, the pamphlet contains some of Sir Richard Cartwright's speeches in favor of Unrestricted Reciprocity, but this, insists the *Globe*, is a very different thing from Commercial Union. Perhaps some high authority had better point out plainly wherein the difference consists, as there is doubtless a good deal of confusion in the public mind on the point. To the average citizen there is a strong family likeness between the two schemes, and until a short time ago the terms were certainly regarded as convertible. As one of GRIP'S functions is to make things clear, he takes it upon himself to set forth the fine distinction as follows:

I. *Unrestricted Reciprocity* means unconditional Free Trade between the United States and Canada.

II. *Commercial Union* means Free Trade between the United States and Canada, subject to some mutual agreement as to the conditions of trade with other nations.

This may stand until the High Authority arrives with any amendments that may be necessary.

ISN'T it a little cruel of the ecclesiastical authorities of Montreal to run their people against a *Post*?



ELEGATES have been chosen for the great Prohibition Convention which is to take place in Montreal on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of July. Amongst the names published are those of Hons. G. W. Ross and O. Mowat. These gentlemen, as is well known, have long been anxious to have the Prohibition plank nailed down in the Reform party's platform, but owing to the fact that they are only obscure private individuals without any influence in the councils of their party, they have been unable to do anything. Their appearance at the convention indicates, of course, that they are disgusted with the "not-ripe-enough" doctrine of the Reform leaders, and intend to work hereafter with men who mean business. It is cruel and unkind to say—as some are saying—that these worthy gentlemen are merely going to Montreal to head off the Third Party movement.

WE are glad to note that even in Russia justice is being tempered with mercy. The other day Duke Charles of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, the younger son of the Grand Duchess Catharine Michaelovna was caught whispering loudly to a friend during one of the long Easter services in the Imperial church. The Emperor ordered him to his quarters for eight days' arrest, commanded that that punishment should be officially announced at the parade of the Grand Duke Michael Paulovitch regiment, to which Duke Charles belongs, and forbade him to appear at court. Duke Charles has reasonvitch to be mighty thankfulovski that the Emperor is a pious Christianoff. Any other Russian Tsar would have sent him to Siberia for life for such an outrage.

THERE is another row brewing in the Cabinet, and John Carling is not the brewer, either. It is the Chapeau-Langevin racket again. It appears the picturesque orator of Quebec is disgusted at the new appointments in the Government, and sees in them the evidence of a plot against himself. Langevin, is, of course, in Chapeau's opinion, the arch plotter. It is quite clear that what is wanted to settle this long standing feud, is a fight to a finish on Parliament square. If the Government would drop its pauper-emigration work for a little while and arrange for this knock-out, it would confer a favor—in fact two favors, on the country.