



"So the world wags."

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE; OR, A RELISH FOR YOUR BREAKFAST.

(N. B. How France and China get mixed up with everything just now.

Any Daily Paper any morning you like.

"Telegram from New York says violent shock of earthquake has just destroyed the town of Muddulum, in Patagonia—extinct volcano in the Channel Islands and excessive irritability of Chinese population in Hong Kong presumed causes. 40,000 mill hands have been rendered destitute in consequence." [With reference to above paragraph, we have reason to believe that a meeting will be held to-day at the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor presiding, to start a subscription in aid of the sufferers.—Ed.]

Dublin, Wednesday.—Reported Attempt to Assassinate Mr. Blackguar, M.P.—Late last night as Mr. Blackguar, M.P. for Ballyskibberreen, was returning home on foot from a grand pig sale and Land League meeting in the town of Boshibery, Co. Galway, he was accosted by a man whose name is not yet known (it is believed he is a prominent member of an Orange Lodge in Belfast), caught by the nape of the neck and the left leg and shot head foremost into a pool of dirty water, which happened to be convenient. The honorable gentleman on struggling out of the pool, breathless and half-dead with fright and the liquid he had swallowed, could not see anything of his cowardly assailant, but heard sounds of laughter dying away in the distance. Later intelligence says miscreant's name is believed to be Kinahan L. L. Whiskey, and it is confidently affirmed that he is second cousin to M. Tricou's wife's aunt. Great indignation felt in consequence, in Nationalist circles against France. Mr. Parnell telegraphed to-night to Mr. Gladstone, urging him without delay to call upon the French Government for an apology and compensation.

Cairo, Tuesday.—The Madhi has been defeated with great loss by Hicks Pasha. Battlefield at present unknown. Full particulars later on. Madhi's troops used bullets made of compressed tea—hence the result of battle.

Paris, same day.—Advices from the Soudan state that Madhi has defeated the Egyptian troops. 300,000 killed and wounded. Hicks Pasha caeaped on a bicycle, pursued by cockchafers and a huge green-winged dragon direct from Pekin. Khedive has telegraphed to Empress-Mother, remonstrating and demanding instant recall of Marquis Tseng.

London, Thursday.—Secretary to Lord Mayor writes to *Times* to say that in consequence of utter inability to find the town of Muddulum, yesterday reported by telegram from New York to be totally destroyed by earthquake, in any modern atlas, meeting at Mansion House is abandoned. Proprietors of our contemporary the *Daily Telegraph* despatched special correspondent yesterday evening from Southampton to interview Patagonian Prime Minister on the subject, if he can find him.

Curious Natural Phenomenon.—As Mr. John Jawkins, farmer, of Stubbleton, was returning home from market last night, after calling at the Pig and Whistle Inn, Cattleham, Blankshire, he saw distinctly two moons rising over Gawkleigh church tower and his old black bull standing between them. This curious phenomenon has been reported to Mr. R. Proctor, the great astronomical authority, who has written to M. Waddington on the subject, demanding an explanation.—*Moonshine*, London.

#### JAY GOULD'S WATERMELON.

"Father, I see by the papers that Mr. Gould talks of cutting a watermelon."

"Yes, my son."

"Is it a big melon?"

"Rather large."

"And very ripe?"

"Well, pretty ripe."

"And it is good of him, isn't it?"

"Very good—just like Mr. Gould."

"When he cuts it will he give all the boys a slice?"

"Not exactly, my son—not for Joseph! He will simply cut the melon in two."

"And then?"

"And walk off with a half under each arm to devour the meat by himself, and plant the seeds to fool the boys another time!"—*Wall Street News*.

A pretty little fairy, who lives in Islington, and who is very fond of having Bible stories read to her, ran to her mamma the other day, and said, eagerly: "Oh, mamma, please read me that pretty story over again about little Moses and the bulls rushing after him."

#### THE SCHOOL LAW; OR, THE AGE OF PROGRESS.

GRIP finding himself in splendid feather, be-thought him of "raving" his wings a bit. Spreading his sable pinions he sailed majestically into the future. Closing his eyes, he wheeled his drowsy flight, unconsciously describing a circle until, thinking he must have travelled a long distance through the fields of ether, he suddenly, like Paddy, found himself in Dublin bay instead of Bengal. Yes, sir, there he was on *terra firma*, at the door of a very reverend dignitary of the only true church, "tapping, tapping, at the chamber door," of the future Education Bureau, where, being, admitted as an old and valued friend, he received (under the rose) the following programme as a memento of his delightful and unexpected visit. GRIP feels a little squeamish in his conscience, at thus giving away his reverend and prelatial friends; but, after all, he is only ornithological, and the idea of having such a tremendous scoop on all the other journals, proving too great a temptation, he in an evil hour succumbed. To this fact the public are indebted for the following. *Caution*: It is unnecessary to state that this programme has not yet taken the shape of a request. [Ed. G.]

#### PROGRAMME FOR 1890

I. The Portfolio of Education to be kept in the hands of the Archbishop, his heirs and successors, assisted by two deputy ministers, both Catholics.

II. A Council of Public Instruction, and this divided into two sections—one clerical the other lay Catholic.

III. The endowment of Catholic Universities or Monasteries, and the payment of money out of the provincial treasury in support of Catholic Colleges only.

IV. All Normal Schools for the training of teachers to be Catholic.

V. Catholic High Schools for boys, and convents for girls to be supported by public money.

VI. All School Inspectors to be either clerical or lay Catholics.

VII. A system of public inspection corresponding to that of the old and defunct Protestant *regime*.

VIII. Catholic schools to be treated as Catholic—Protestant as Protestant. *Semper cadem*.

IX. Special aid to private schools, provided they be Catholic.

X. No books to be used in the schools unless approved by the Archbishop, who will make out an *Index Expurgatorius* for the use of schools.

XI. No School Tax to be applied to any other purpose than the support of Catholic schools and convents.

XII. Power given to Catholics to len then their cords and strengthen their stakes at the public expense.

#### AN IMPROVEMENT.

Ever anxious to give our slow-going contemporaries a pointer in the direction of modern journalism, we beg to suggest that the "News of the Day" on the first page of the *Globe* might be made more attractive if done in rhyme. Here is Wednesday's column as a specimen:

Poole died with firmness saying his prayers.  
Five comets are visible in Buenos Ayres.  
Ottawa proposes a tax on the Banks.  
Soulanges election, look out for cranks.  
The Crown Prince yesterday saw the Pope.  
John Carling's in Ottawa. Happy we hope.  
Another agrarian murder in Cavon.  
They threaten to blow London Bridge to'rds heaven.  
A Nottawa farmer near Collingwood killed.  
The Mayor of Rat Portage wants hungry mouths filled.  
The American Bishops have interviewed Leo.  
Van Horne says the strike on the railways no go.  
Messrs. Gooderham & Worts for a nuisance are sued.  
The Suez Canal pays 18. Pretty good.  
The Legy case, perjury, to trial has gone.  
The Freedom of Glasgow presented to Lorne.  
The President of the Manitoba Railway is anxious to sell his shares,  
Quebec advices say that Mousseau will assume judicial cares.  
Messrs Hullet have agreed to abate their Don-ward stench.  
Ross and Cameron will be banquetted for their triumph o'er the French.  
Etc., etc., etc



WAITING (IN VAIN, WE HOPE.) FOR A GOVERNMENT SUBSIDY.

Rev. J. G. Calder, Baptist minister, Petrolia, says: "I know many persons who have worn Notman's Pads with the most gratifying results. I would say to all suffering from bilious complaints or dyspepsia; Buy a pad, put it on and wear it, and you will enjoy great benefits." Hundreds of others bear similar testimony. Send to 120 King-st. East either for a pan or for a treatise, etc.