



TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 16, 1892.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HUMOR COMPETITION.

\$60 in Cash Prizes to be Given.

With a view to encouraging the humorous pens of the Dominion (and there are many of them as yet unknown to Fame), GRIP has decided to offer the following Prizes:

For the best short humorous article, a prize of \$30 cash will be given. For the next best, a prize of \$20 cash, and for the third in order of merit, a prize of \$10 cash.

The conditions of the competition are:

- 1st. No article to contain more than 750 or less than 300 words.
- 2nd. None but original articles will be entered in the competition. Articles may be in the form of prose or verse, stories, character sketches, satirical skits, or in any other literary form whatever.
- 3rd. Articles will be judged not so much for literary merit as for the merit of the humorous idea involved.
- 4th. All articles submitted to be marked "competition," and to be the property of the Grip Printing and Publishing Company.
- 5th. Mr. J. W. Bengough, Mr. Phillips Thompson and Mr. J. V. Wright will act as judges in the competition.
- 6th. It is not necessary for any competitor to subscribe for GRIP, nor to send money for any purpose whatever.
- 7th. The authors of all articles which are, on a preliminary examination, considered meritorious enough to be placed in competition, will receive a copy of GRIP gratis for four weeks from receipt of article.
- 8th. All articles to be sent in by March 1, 1892, when the competition will be closed.
- 9th. There is no limit to the number of articles that may be sent in by any competitor.

The result of the competition and the successful articles will be published in GRIP as soon afterwards as possible. The best of the non-successful ones will also appear.

COMMENTS ON THE CARTOONS.



RICHARD REVOLTS.—In his recent speech at Almonte Sir Richard Cartwright for once fairly boiled over. He came along just after the Conservative meeting, at which Sir John Thompson and Mr. C. H. Tupper had worked the "loyalty cry" for all it was worth. These star orators had, of course, denounced the Grit policy of Unrestricted Reciprocity as the quintessence of treason, and by implication, if not directly, had held up the leaders of

that party as a parcel of annexationists. This was more than Sir Richard could stand, and when he got before the electors he laid aside for the nonce the air of aristocratic hauteur which sits so becomingly upon him, and went at the Government chaps with bare knuckles. He declared that he was in no mood to take lessons in loyalty from a Government presided over by a man who had signed an annexation manifesto; nor from members of that Government representing the Maritime Provinces, a section that was certainly not in a position to give On-

tario instructions on such a subject. That he, the descendant of U. E. Loyalists, should be called a traitor by "titled blockheads," whose trade policy had driven a million Canadians out of the country and whose administration was a mass of rottenness that had disgraced the Dominion in the eyes of the whole world, etc., etc., etc. Oh, it was a scorcher, if strong language goes for anything. And it was justifiable, too, if strong language is ever justifiable. It is time the clap-trap loyalty cry was stopped, so that the question may be discussed on its merits. Nobody knows better than Sir John Thompson that this twaddle about Free Trade meaning annexation is "rot," and as a man of character and intelligence he ought to be ashamed to stoop to it.

POLITICAL DYNAMITE.—Uncle Thomas McGreevey and his chum, Nick Connolly, declare that what they call their persecution at the hands of the Government has gone far enough. In a recent interview McGreevey threatened that if the Minister of Justice didn't "let up" on it, he would unfold a very interesting tale to the country which would make things lively for certain ministers. Nobody doubts he *could* do it, too.

THE NEW DOCTOR.—GRIP extends his congratulations to Mr. Mayor-elect Fleming, on his gallant victory in a hard-fought battle. And, now that the smoke has cleared away and the smell of the powder vanished, we wish him all joy of the big task he has taken in hand. Mr. Fleming, according to the *Globe*, was the only one of the candidates who had a clearly defined and business-like plan for the reduction of the city debt, and the reorganization of the departments. People are going about saying that the new mayor cannot perform one-fifth of the things he promised; but, of course, this conclusion is premature. We wait with interest to see the plan put in operation, and if it proves a success Our Bob will deserve a great deal of credit in addition to the \$4,000 cash.

WOMAN, lovely woman, is stepping to the front politically in this city. Three members of the superior sex have found places on the School Board and GRIP is proud to have it to say that his ballot helped to put them there. Perhaps before long we may hope to see at least one alderwoman from each of the wards, and when that day arrives Toronto will have the best council she has ever boasted. By the way, doesn't the very fact that we speak of a city as "she" imply that woman suffrage is in accordance with the fitness of things?



WOMAN, in thine hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
In public life thou'lt prove, of course,
The gray mare is the better horse!

CONSISTENCY is a jewel, but it is one which we don't often see flashing on the shirt front of the Protectionist. We notice that our contemporaries of the N.P. persuasion are not behind others in chronicling the progress of science in the air-ship direction, and when the problem is solved they will jubilate and enthuse like the