



### PAN-OLY OF FASHION.

"Hats stand straight up from the back of the head like frying-pans upheld by the handle. The effect is curious."

Our Simple Young Man wants to know why the big pots don't adopt cooking utensils outright.—F. F.

wherever it is to be found unappropriated in every part of the world. England is certainly the last nation which can reasonably complain of this latest manifestation of German 'enterprise.'"

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WHILE the war-cry of "Equal Rights" fills the air in connection with the school question, the most important of all—the equal right of all men to the land—ought not to be overlooked. The Single Tax Association, with commendable persistence, has addressed to each candidate for legislative honors a list of questions bearing on the subject, and asking their support for measures looking to the assessment for purposes of taxation of land values only and the reservation for the public of the rental value of mining lands. Now, if all who believe in the supreme importance of the land question will only press the issue home upon candidates, and be guided in their choice by the answers which the nominees return to these enquiries, the cause will make a very material step in advance. In these days no movement which seeks to accomplish its aims by legislation can amount to much, unless there are votes behind it.

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THE Woman's Enfranchisement Association of Canada hold their Convention in Toronto on June 12th and 13th, when Rev. Annie Shaw and many distinguished speakers from the United States will be present. So far the experiment of admitting women to the franchise in municipal matters has not been attended by any such dire evils as Prof. Goldwin Smith and other pessimists of his kidney have predicted. In fact, the result has been a marked improvement in the manner of conducting our municipal elections. GRIP hopes that the ladies will soon obtain access to the Parliamentary ballot box. The only argument against it of any force is that there are too many old women in political life already—the Dominion Senate, for instance. Don't imagine, though, for a moment, that we would be mean enough to libel the Enfranchisement Association by the insinuation that any of its members are old.

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WHEN Ald. Boustead has a few minutes to spare, we would all be interested in hearing him explain what he means by trying to block the Summer Carnival.

### FRAE JOHN CALDER,

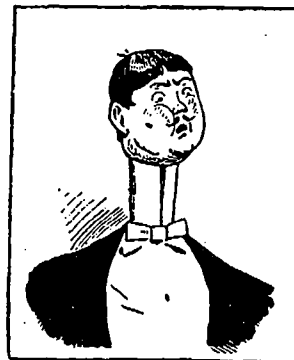
MERCHANT TAILOR.

NAE doobt ye'll be glaid to hear frae me again, an' I can tell ye that mony a time whan ayont the saut sea I thoctt aboot ye. Noo that I'm hame again, hoo-somever, I'll gie ye a bit pinter noo an' than as I come intil contact wi' my influential customers, an' they're no few. Ye min' that letter I sent ye a wee while afore I gaed hame to the "Lan' o' the heather an' the broom," "The lan' o' ilka lan' the pride," "The lan' o' cakes," "The lan' o' sang," the lan' o' pautriots, the lan' o' mechanics, an' eddication, an' poets, an' ship building, an' brains, an', abunc a', o' releegion. I'm sayin', ye min' that letter whaur I spak o' my intercoorse wi' the Hon. O. Mowat, giein' ye a hint that the elections wad come on in Junc. Noo, ye see what has happened. Was I no' richt? I'm thinkin' ye'll tak' tent o' what I prognosticate, sae to speak, aifter this. I kent the vera day that was appintit, but, as a maitter o' course, it wad never dae to let oot State secrets.

I haena had muckle time to gang roon amang heigh politeecians since I cam' hame, on account o' the wark connectit wi' my enormous importations o' the best Scotch tweeds an' braidclaiths that e'er cam' into Toronto, an' that I inten' to mak' up in the maist shuperior style for cash at laigh feegures—but for cash, min', as I was sayin'—hoosomever, I had a crack wi' ane the day afore yesterday that kens a' the wee an' big wheels o' the machine better nor ony body else o' my acquaintancc, an' says I till him, "D'ye think Mowat 'll gang oot this time?" an' as near as I can min' what he said was this—"Nae doobt there's a guid deal o' dissatisfaction wi' some, but on the ither han' a hantle o' the population 's weel pleased, an' I'll no' say they're no' i' the majority, an' gin this be the case, Mowat an' his friens, that is to say, Oor pairty, 'll come back as croose as ever." Noo, this is the deeleberate opecnion o' a man that kens what he says, an' in a week or twa, at the maist, it'll be seen ance mair hoo muckle reliance can be placed on what I volunteer to gie GRIP.

Man, but it's an awfu' responsible thing to be a Scotsman. I couldna realize this till I was ower the sea this last time. This is on accoont o' sae muckle mair bein' expeckt it frae ane on that accoont, than gin he's naething but a common Englishman, or German, or Rooshian, or even a Yankee. Some day I'll tak' up the philosophy o' this, but no' the noo. Yours truly, JOHN CALDER.

P.S.—The photo I san' ye to copy was taen in Edinboro'.



### A GEM FROM SHAKESPEARE.

"Scarce can I speak, my *choler* is so great!"—Henry VI.  
—Munsey's Weekly.