

"One of the cleverest books ever issued in Canada."—  
*Toronto Telegram.*

## Everybody in Roars of Laughter

# "THE GRIP-SACK."

### CONTENTS:

Colored plate, . . . . "John A. and his Friends."  
Do "Ontario, Ontario!"  
Patient Penelope, 1 Illustration. Henri Le Blanc (Burlesque Novel, by Jimuel Briggs), 9 Illustrations. Socrates and Zantippe, 1 Illustration. Baron Munchausen, jr., in Manitoba, by J. W. Bengough, 24 Illustrations. Prof. Saniker's Humorous Academy, 1 Illustration. The Higher Education of Women, 9 Illustrations. Besides other illustrated articles, and pages of comic pictures.

PRICE, 25 cents.—At all the Bookstores or o  
the Publishers, "Grip" Office.



AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL JOURNAL

Published by the Grip Printing and Publishing  
Company of Toronto.

J. W. BENGOUGH,  
Editor & Artist.

S. J. MOORE,  
Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum,  
payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

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.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

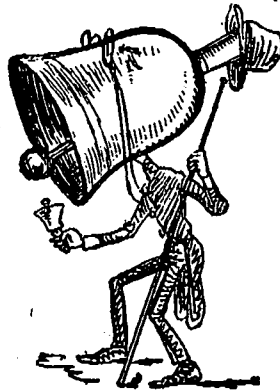
ARTICLES RECEIVED.—"De Greenhorn;" "Rev. Osculatus;" "The Fly;" "Letter from John Barleycorn;" "William and Susan;" "Mahaffy, the Floor-walker;" "The Inebriate's Doom;" "Story of a Belle;" "Intelligenceville Council."

## Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—While Mr. GRIP is a loyal subject of the British Queen, and is inclined to the belief that her army and navy are fighting in a just cause in Egypt, at the same time he recognizes that there may be something in the claim of patriotism set up for Arabi Bey. He therefore gives Arabi the benefit of a picture illustrating the situation from his standpoint. It will be seen that history here repeats itself in reverse. As in the old days Moses appeared before the Egyptian to demand the liberation of the oppressed Israelites, so now Arabi the Egyptian appears before the Jewish bondholder to demand the freedom of the over-taxed natives of the soil.

FIRST PAGE.—The question as to who is really leading the Reform Party at present is still agitating the outside public. GRIP contributes a little sketch towards the elucidation of the problem.

EIGHTH PAGE.—Our House of Commons has been snubbed by the Imperial authorities and lectured by the *Times* on the subject of the petition asking for Home Rule for Ireland. The Colonial Secretary tells us that they know how to manage Irish grievances without our advice, and the *Times* declares that Home Rule is a thing we know nothing about. Well, Imperial fellow-citizens, we beg pardon; we hope we don't intrude. But really, after keeping a steady eye on your butter-fingered bungling of Ireland for some sixty years, we had come to the conclusion that you were in need of some common-sense advice. We have taught you how to row a boat, and we don't see why you shouldn't be glad to learn something from experienced minds in the matter of ruling a little island. But if you decline our help—all right. Keep cool, and don't tear your clothes.



## THE CITY BELL- MAN.

Mr. Phipps writes to the *World* in justification of his political position, which I last week characterized as peculiar. He is opposed to the general North-Western policy of the present Government, though he did effective service in giving that Government a second term of office. His explanation is that he has no reason to suppose the Opposition policy on the subject was any different from or better than that of the Government.

If I recollect aright the leader of the Opposition announced himself very clearly on the point, and his party at large re-echoed the cry, "The lands for the settler the price for the people"—a cry in which Mr. Phipps could most heartily join. Blake also spoke vigorously against monopolies, as did all the other recognized Grit orators.

The *Globe* pretends to be very angry at the London *Times* for insinuating that the Irish resolutions were introduced into our House of Commons simply to catch votes. Of course they were, and the *Globe* knows it perfectly well. Had it been imagined that Blake would make a speech in support of the motion, Costigan would never have touched it. The fact that Blake's speech was used as a campaign document, and sent broadcast amongst the Irish constituents, proves the case as against the *Globe's* party, while nobody for a moment doubts that the government's action was inspired by a vote-catching desire, and nothing else.

"Ah!" says Mr. Phipps, "quite true, but bless me, they didn't mean it. Mere election talk. Some of 'em are already connected with land grabbing companies. Their denouncing of speculation at the expense of the settler is all bosh." Well, Mr. Phipps may be right—he often is—but I can't help thinking that British justice requires that condemnation shall follow and not precede offence, and the Grit party must be considered sincere in this matter until they display something to the contrary.

I was completely astonished—as I doubt not many others were—at the *World's* revelations concerning Senator John O'Donohoe. I had always taken that gentleman for a warm blooded patriot and *par excellence* a friend of his poor co-religionists; judge then of my feelings when I read that in reality he is a miserable self-seeker, and worse still, a contract-jobber and corruptor. These are grave charges, and if the Senator doesn't hasten to refute them, they will be accepted as true. We pause for reply.

Most of the city papers are each morning or each week according to the time of their issue, like the swell Barnacle of "Little Dorrit" always "wanting to know, ye know." Now there are a few things that the City Bellman, although perhaps he knows more than his native modesty will allow him to express, would like to know. Among the things he would particularly like to know are these:

Who are the individuals who run the Army and Navy of Great Britain?

Why were not troops sent to back up Admiral Seymour when he fired out Arabi from the Egyptian forts?

Why was not General Wolsley's or some other General's opinion asked about the matter?

Why did not Wolsley volunteer his opinion until weeks after action had been taken by the fleet?

Did the "General" take all that time to reflect upon the matter?

How much money, and what number of men will it now take to blow Arabi away?

Can he be blown away?

Who's going to do it?

What is your opinion of the Sublime Porte or of Arabi "the blest"?

How would you like to live in Alexandria? Or Port Said?

Or Cairo?

Who are the "Oss Gauds" hannyway?

And lastly,

What's the matter with Hannah?

### THEY ALL SAY SO.

#### A SACK FULL OF GOOD THINGS.

"The Grip Sack," a rich treat for the public from the Grip Publishing House, Toronto, is now before us, and is highly creditable, not only to the enterprising publishers, but to the Province. Typographically, it is a marked success, and as a humorous publication, its artistic and literary features are of a high order; mirthful without being vulgar, and humorous without being rough; all the contents of the Sack may be handled by any one to profit. It sells at 25 cents, all the bookstores have it, and it is having a splendid run.—*Observer, Port Perry.*

We know of no reason why the Canadian public should be dependent upon the States or the Old Country for all its holiday reading. Grip has done well to give us a Sack. Like Benjamin's Sack, it is filled to the brim, and at the mouth thereof is a Manitoba lot or a lot from Manitoba, whichever way we choose to take it. This has been pressed into the al-