



**I**n all sincerity, MR. GRIP joins in the chorus of thanks and congratulations to Dr. Schultz for the energy and ability he has displayed in connection with the Mackenzie River Basin enquiry. From the report of the committee, now published to the world, Canadians learn with amazement and delight that they possess a country 1,260,000 square miles in area, and fabulously rich, where most of them had supposed there existed a mere alkali desert. It is almost as if the good Senator had, with magic wand, created this new realm for the future abode of millions of happy Britons. It is the duty, as it will surely be the pleasure,

of every Canadian to read the Report. The country has additional reason to rejoice that Dr. Schultz saved his head from President Louis Reil's executioner, when he broke jail and cleared out of the Red River Republic some years ago.

\* \* \*

**A** GOOD deal *does* depend on whose ox is gored, that's so. When poor Sheppard was dragged to the Province of Quebec and ballyragged half to death for an alleged libel published in Toronto, he got no practical sympathy that we ever heard of from the Government at Ottawa, although the injustice of the law under which he was being prosecuted was repeatedly brought to their attention. Now that Mr. Creighton, of the *Empire*, falls a victim to the same law, the Minister of Justice rushes in with a bill to provide the long-needed relief. It's very small potatoes, but we are glad to see a good move made, however unworthy the motive. And Oppositionists ought not to fail to note the fact that the quickest way to get bad laws amended by the Government is to bring them to bear if possible upon the pet lambs of the Ministry.

\* \* \*

**"SENATOR ALEXANDER** has become an intolerable nuisance and will have to be effectually squelched." So says the *Empire*. The most satisfactory method of squelching the old gentleman is, it seems to us, by invoking the majesty of the law. Senator Alexander has openly and repeatedly charged Sir John A. Macdonald, Hon. G. W. Allen and Sir David Macpherson with wholesale robbery and fraud in the matter of the old Bank of Upper Canada, and these gentlemen owe it to themselves and the country to have the charges cleared up. To denounce their persistent accuser as "a nuisance" is to treat a serious matter much too mildly.

**T**HE painters are having quite a brush with their employers over the question of an increase of pay. The K. of L. are endeavoring to throw boiled oil on the troubled waters, and it is to be hoped they will succeed. The strikers find that they never had a more unprofitable job than painting the town.

\* \* \*

**JOHN T. HAWKE** is a caged bird. He is languishing in prison down by the sea, all because he used violent language in his paper about certain judges. When he received his sentence of two months in quod and a fine of \$200, he is reported to have replied calmly, "The sentence is worthy of this court." Which calls to mind the case of the redoubtable Earnest Albert Macdonald, ex-alderman, who, when threatened with arrest for "contempt of court" by the chairman of the Board of Revision, politely said, "Excuse me, sir; I will endeavor hereafter to conceal my contempt for this court."

**A BIBLICAL QUESTION.**

CLOSE and hot the crowded schoolroom;  
Broken is the Sabbath calm,  
By the children's drowsy voices  
Droning lazily a psalm.

Then the grave and reverend pastor,  
With a thoughtful, earnest air,  
From the Book of Kings, twelfth chapter,  
Draws the lessons hidden there.

Tells of how command was given  
Zion's walls should be restored,  
And the priest should mend the breaches  
Of the temple of the Lord.

How Jehoida neglected  
To obey the King's command,—  
While the lady teacher listens  
Up goes Willie's little hand.

Puzzled is the eye that meets her,—  
Puzzled, but with roguish glance,—  
As he forward bends and whispers,  
"Teacher, did the church wear pants?"

—Sigma.

**A NEW PARTY.**

WE are in receipt of a circular containing the "Principles of the Anglo-Canadian Political Party," which are embraced in half-a-dozen resolutions, moved by — and seconded by —. Mr. Blank seems to be the accredited leader of the new movement, and a more appropriate person could not have been selected, as it is certain to end in —.



**GRIP'S MCGILL MEDAL**

STRUCK IN HONOR OF THE FIRST BATCH OF SWEET GIRL BACHELORS, GRADUATED APRIL, 1888.