

PROGNOSTICATIONS.



ANOTHER year will shortly dawn upon us, according to the prediction of the accomplished prophet specially retained in connection with GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.* That learned individual, in the course of an interview the other day, expressed the conviction that the year 1892 will be a most remarkable and memorable one

IF

The Abbott Government secures a treaty of Unrestricted Reciprocity with the United States through the good offices of Mr. Erastus Wiman.

Col. G. T. Denison doesn't make any gory speeches against the Yankees, and doesn't miss a day in his attendance upon his Police Court duties.

The Reform Party gets into office by coming out squarely for straight out Free Trade and a tariff for revenue only with incidental Protection to Home Industries.

Mr. Dalton McCarthy takes Holy Orders and becomes a leading member of the Jesuit Society, and Sir John Thompson goes on circuit as a local preacher for the Methodists.

The new mayor of Toronto reaches the end of his term without being roundly denounced as a bungler and blockhead or worse, and the Council escapes being classed as the very worst we have ever had.

Toronto theatre managers make no engagements with horse-play companies, producing "farce comedies," which are an abashment to people who possess even a rudimentary sense of humor.

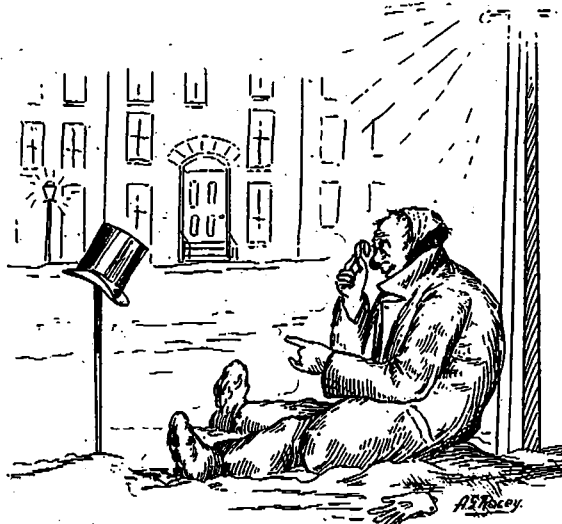
"Fair-Play Radical," does not from time to time write letters to the *Mail* of his usual anything-but-fair-play Tory style.

Baron Macdonald, of Bellamy, retires with an ample

* It may be incidentally noted that the number of this famous publication for 1892 is just out. Price 10 cents. The finest ever published.



GOING OFF LIKE HOT CAKES !



SYMPATHY.

2 A.M.

OLD PARTY—(hic)—“Some poor fellersh on road to deshruction —been an’ left hish hat and stick theresh—(hic)—would like to see him sosh could warn him—(hic).”

fortune made out of the *Factor*, and makes his final appearance in the law courts.

Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter do not follow one another in the order here indicated, and bring with them the same old jokes that we have read since writing for the comic papers first became a legitimate industry.

Goldwin Smith does not address the Young Liberals or somebody else on questions more or less connected with the Manifest Destiny of Canada.

The *Empire* publishes an article admitting that it may be possible that there exists somewhere a tolerably honest Grit; and the *Globe* comes out frankly with the statement that it regards Premier Abbott as a most upright and capable statesman.

Mr. W. A. Douglas does not, in the course of conversation, make some casual reference to the Single Tax before the year is out.

And finally it will be a very queer year indeed if GRIP fails to make at least fifty-two weekly hits during its progress.

THE first line in Cowper's verses on Alexander Selkirk is somewhat obscure. How can you be monarch of all you serve, eh?