



AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL JOURNAL  
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All business communications to be addressed to

S. J. MOORE, Manager.

J. W. BENGOUGH

Editor.

The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl;  
The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

### Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—On Tuesday evening of this week a grand exhibition of scientific political sparring was given by Professor Cartwright at the Grand Opera House. In the presence of an enthusiastic crowd of sympathizers he succeeded in knocking out the Government in short order—that embodiment of extravagance and corruption being present only “in his mind.” The most remarkable part of his address was his reference to the subject of Canadian independence, which he regarded in a favorable light. This is understood to be the signal for a new departure in the Reform platform, and if well played it will prove a winning card.

FIRST PAGE.—The Scott Act is being agitated in twenty of the counties of this province at the present time and the battle between Decency and Whiskey is waxing hot. Strange as it may appear, Whiskey can and does find advocates willing to plead its cause on the platform, but the arguments in its favor like the liquor itself, is adulterated stuff that will not stand examination. Mr. King Dodds, who makes an honest living by advocating the continuance of “the curse of Canada,” is very fond of asserting that prohibition does not prohibit, and points triumphantly to the secret-drinking dens which he asserts may be found in all prohibition states. This is his strongest argument. Well, what does it amount to, if true? Is it not better to have the evil driven into holes and corners where none but abandoned sots will follow it, than to leave it in the “respectable” position it occupies in most communities at present. Prohibition kills the treating system, and thereby breaks the back of the whiskey traffic. It may leave a “boozing ken” here and there in the slums of the towns, but the question is, would Mr. King Dodds or any other decent member of society care to take his tippie in such quarters habitually? Nine men out of every ten would go without it first.

EIGHTH PAGE.—The editor of the *Mail* seems to think the British Empire is in danger because the *Globe* has intimated its opinion that Lord St. Leonards is a dirty loafer, and that a good many other members of the House of Lords are no better. With characteristic wealth of verbosity, the able young man

rushes to the defence of the “noble lord,” and pours out the viols of its wrath on all who dare to say his coronet is not sacred. We rather wonder that the talented editor, who puts such emphasis on “birth,” should so earnestly espouse the cause of a man but a few removes from a shoemaker, but St. Leonards himself is a lord (by virtue of his father's brains) and of course that makes all the difference. Perhaps this worthy representative of Canadian journalism hopes that St. Leonards will come out here when his jail-term is over and perchance may condescend to confer a lordly kick upon those who stand by him in his evil hour.

### A LITTLE POEM.

With little care,  
A little pair  
Of lovers fond and true;  
A little skiff,  
A little whiff  
To blow them o'er the blue.

A little way  
Out on the bay,  
A little 'traid they fool;  
A little squall—  
A little bawl—  
The girl clings to the keel.

A little yelp,  
A little help  
Soon lands them wet and cool;  
A little spat,  
The little cat  
Calls him a little fool.

### NEW MUSIC.

“Nancy,” Mr. John A. Fraser, Jr.'s clever little “Kitchen Idyll,” lately published in the *Century*, has been set to music by Polhmann. Copies with illustrated title page may be had at Suckling's.

Messrs. Nordheimer are about to publish two splendid compositions by Dr. W. H. Clark, late organist of Jarvis Street Baptist Church. They are respectively entitled “A Storm on the Lake,” (barcarolle) and “The Chimes of St. James.” In both cases wonderful realistic effects are secured by the composer. “The Chimes,” in which the striking of the clock is treated very cleverly, ought to obtain unusual popularity. No music-rack, in this city at all events, will be complete without these graceful compositions.



TOTAL ECLIPSE OF TORONTO GAS LAMPS.

### MORGANATIC?

A QUERY.

Is a person of low birth or democratic  
Allowed to make a marriage Morganatic?  
Or is it a grand Duke and German?  
Or does the act require a special firman?  
Or order from the chancery court, or what.  
When the parties tie the loose left-handed knot?  
Are the services required of priest or minister?  
Do their progeny assume the cross-bar sinster?  
Must the lady be an object of attraction  
To excuse this somewhat queer, peculiar action?  
Is the marriage contract always made for life?  
And what about the other fellow's wife?  
Has she to play the part of second fiddle?  
To me I must confess it's all a riddle.  
It can't be one of the most grievous sins or  
It would not be condoned in moral Windsor,  
But to some folks this marriage Morganatic,  
Appears to them a ceremony erratic  
To be condemned in language most emphatic.

### THE SCHOOL-BOY RHYME RE-DONE.

The 24th of May  
Is the Queen's Birthday,  
And it can't be twisted otherwise,  
What'er the Queen may say.

Messrs. Rae & Watson, Customs Brokers, have published a very useful little work containing the Customs tariff, and much other matter of interest to business men. Copies can be obtained at 22 Church St.

“GRIP.”

Messrs. Jewell & Clow have presented us with a crow, which—like the patrons of their restaurant who have been dining on turtle soup—is most elegantly stuffed. Our thanks are hereby tendered for the present;—for the future the crow will form a prominent ornament in our front office. In the words of the poet Plumb,

Thanks, Jewell & Clow,  
For your beautiful crow.

### A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

The editor of the *Echo of Niagara* made a slight mistake in stating in his first number that Mr. J. W. Bengough would supply the illustrations to that journal. It is true the engravings—from designs duly furnished by the publisher—were made in GRIP office, but the work was not done by Mr. B., whose pencil is devoted to GRIP only.

### NEWS OF THE DAY.

#### OTTAWA.

In Ottawa a civil servant dry,  
Cannot partake of his post prandial rye,  
Because the act might come before the eye  
Of Government *mouchard* or English speaking spy.

#### TORONTO.

Toronto saced long to mud and mire,  
Takes umbrage at the cattle-feeding byre,  
Which doth the heart of East Toronto fire,  
Who in their long petition show their wrath and ire.

#### NEW YORK.

Ward and Grant have busted,  
Their affairs were so adjusted,  
That people who them trusted,  
Are very much disgusted.  
For too much wealth they lusted,  
They say that Ward has dusted.

Billy Edwards and Mitchell stood up for a bout,  
And when they appeared the crowd gave a loud shout,  
Thon Mitchell hit Edwards a terrible clout,  
And in the third round he knocked poor Billy out.

#### THE SOUDAN.

The latest is that General Chinese Gordon,  
Beleagured is by tagrag Arab cordon,  
If England don't act to this news accordin',  
Poor Gordon likely will cross over Jordan.

#### EGYPT.

A special from the ancient land of Pharaoh,  
Where many a valiant Scot and Irish “hayro,”  
And English soldier often have had their row,  
Says fierce El Madhi's marching straight on Cairo.

One goose may be told from another by the  
difference of a pinion.