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Artist and Editor - - - - - J. W. BENGOUGH. Associate Editor - - - - - PHILLIPS THOMPSON.



Comments ON THE Cartoons.

THE POLITICAL DR. KOCH.—It is settled beyond all controversy that the great German physician, Koch, has discovered an absolute cure for consumption, providing the remedy is applied in the earlier stages of the disease. Experiments have not

as yet demonstrated its power over the fell disorder when completely developed, but even this partial success is enough to turn the world upside down with enthusiasm, as it has done. Berlin is being stormed with all sorts and conditions of men, doctors and patients, who are clamoring for the precious fluid through whose agency this nineteenth century miracle is made possible. The hospitals are filled with consumptives, and hundreds more stand at the gates pathetically pleading for admittance. Men of high renown in scientific and medical circles elbow each other in the as yet vain struggle to get access to the great discoverer and obtain from him the knowledge that is destined to bless mankind. An anxious world is bidden to bide its time, however, as Dr. Koch is naturally anxious about the proper compounding of his prescription, and the process is a slow one. All this finds its counterpart in the political situation here in Canada. Wilfred Laurier is our Dr. Koch, whose magic lymph of Free Trade has been demonstrated to be a sovereign antidote to the consumption of the body politic, scientifically known as "Protection." Miss Canada, whose van cheek and sunken eye represents the depression which reigns over our trade and commerce from Halifax to Vancouver, eagerly awaits the application of the remedy. It is believed that the Doctor will have everything in readiness by the time the

House meets after the general election; but whether he will then be officially empowered to perform the operation it remains with the patient to say.

TOO MUCH TART(E).—We can quite believe the report which intimates that Mr. Tarte's revelations over the McGreevy business have given Sir Hector Langevin pain. It would be conceivable also that the sufferings of the worthy Knight were regarded by his colleagues, Chapleau and Caron, with a remarkable degree of complacency. Of course, Sir Hector's anguish is that of injured innocence. He must know very well that there is not a word of truth in Tarte's charges so far as they implicate the Department of Public Works in any culpability, and, of course, as soon as the House meets he will demand a Parliamentary Committee, or better still, a Commission of Judges, to sift the whole matter thoroughly and make his innocence manifest to the whole world.

MR. WM. MULOCK, M.P., has done a very princely and public-spirited thing in coming forward with an offer to pay all the expenses involved in a visit to Germany by Prof. Ramsay Wright, with a view to obtaining such information as will give Canada immediate access to Dr. Koch's consumption cure discovery. The Medical Faculty of the University very promptly and gratefully accepted the offer and granted Prof. Wright the necessary leave of absence. Mr. Mulock seems to be satisfied that our capable and famous bacteriologist will succeed in getting into Koch's laboratory without much trouble, although dispatches from Berlin assure us that crowds of eminent specialists from England, France and elsewhere are there doing the waiting act with what patience they can muster. We earnestly hope this confidence may be well founded. Canada generally manages to "get there" if you notice it, and certainly in this matter we have a representative worthy of the most distinguished consideration. It would be a thousand pities if after the expenditure of the time and money the mission should be unsuccessful, but in any case the kind and generous act of Mr. Mulock will be remembered. He is the sort of Liberal we like.

SOME "Liberals" are stingy and narrow, or worse, This Liberal's opinions reach down to his purse; So here's to you, Mulock, the workingman's friend: And Ramsay, no doubt, was the Wright man to send!

HAVE you read General Booth's book, "In Darkest England, and the Way Out"? If not, do it. As a purely literary effort it is worthy of a place among great books; but as an appeal to the human heart it is the most wonderful production of modern times. It is enough to say that the writer has proved worthy of his theme, which is nothing less than How to lift the Submerged Tenth out of the slums. With the eloquence of an evangelist General Booth sets forth the awful facts as they exist, and then with a precision of a military commander he gives his plan of relief in detail. But read the book for yourself, and after you have read it if you can refrain from contributing your mite to the fund which is pouring in from rich and poor all over the realm, do so.

"A GREATER than Stanley is here," said we, In last number of GRIP-but one, said we, That greater is Booth, We tell you the truth, Just read "Darkest England" yourself and see!

THE General doesn't raise any issue with Henry George or Edward Bellamy. He says the things they want are the very things he is after. But he wants them right away, as a great crowd of ragged humanity is at his door waiting for something to eat. His plan is, therefore cal-