

### SOME NEW LIGHT.

THE pictures of the new Premier which have appeared in GRIP have not been very successful as likenesses of that distinguished gentleman, a remark which includes the principal figure in our first page cartoon in the present issue. The reason of this failure is the simple fact that our artist's conception of Mr. Abbott has been gathered altogether from photographs, which rarely convey any correct idea of a man's expression and still less of his figure. All this we hope to rectify from the present date, as a visit to Ottawa and a pleasant interview with the Premier—who, by the way, is not behind the late Sir John in the matter of personal geniality—has given us new light on this important subject. Our cartoonist has also enjoyed, for the first time, the privilege of having a good look at Sir John Thompson, Sir Hector Langevin, Mr. Foster, Mr. Laurier and other leaders, from which it is hoped the cause of truthful representation will gain something. The celebrities in the famous Tarte enquiry have also found place in the note book, from which they will no doubt emerge to entertain our readers in an early issue.

### A RONDEAU.

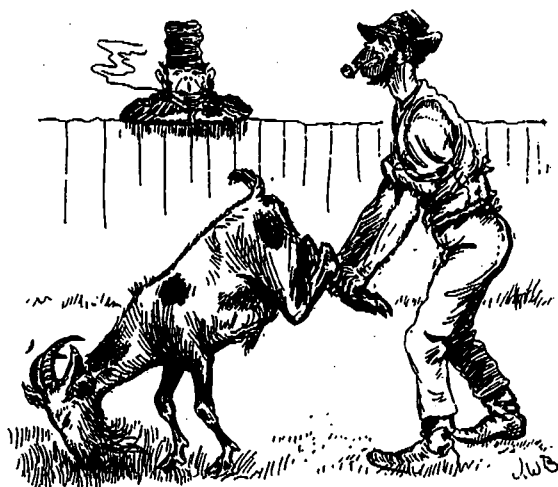
IF one could tell just what they think,  
These gallants who delight to drink  
Our health, and say in pretty phrase  
How we make bright the dullest days,  
And seem to tremble on the brink  
Of bolder words, from which they shrink  
Only because our eyelids sink  
In gentle wrath; what mean such ways?  
If one could tell!

Or, if we cared ourselves—turn pink  
All bashful maidens, Prudence, wink  
At daring fancy—if the craze  
Touched one's own heart, in Cupid's maze  
Entrapped, perchance, at ball or rink,  
If one could tell!

### A NEW BRAND OF LOYALTY.

HELLO! what's this? Here is a delegate and a Grand Master of the Loyal Orange body who has been talking treason of the rankest kind. At the reception of Ballykillbeg Johnston and other representatives of the Imperial Grand Orange Council, Bro. Stewart Mulvey, G. M. of Manitoba, in a fiery speech, remarked that "if it were necessary the Orangemen of Canada would assist the loyal citizens of the United States in the struggle of Protestantism against Jesuitism, and afterwards they would return across the imaginary line, for it was an imaginary line with only a post here and there, and be true and loyal citizens of their own country."

There is a good deal of verbal loyalty in these remarks, of course, but the Orange brand of the article seems to be entirely different from the genuine old Tory, United Empire, Imperial Federation kind of loyalty. It seems there are loyal citizens in the United States united by so strong a tie to the loyal Orangemen that the latter are anxious to fight in their cause in entire disregard of the "imaginary line" which the other kind of loyalists, who are not Orangemen, regard as the dividing line between the sacred and time-honored monarchical institutions and everything that is vile and odious and demoralizing in political methods and social developments. Anybody else than a loyal Orangeman using such a phrase as "imaginary line" in reference to the double row of custom-houses would be at once set down as a traitor and annexationist. But as the truly loyal Orangemen, while loudly professing his desire to fight Jesuitism to



### AN IRISH EDISON.

DOLAN—"Fwhat are ye doin' there, Casey, in the name av all the saints?"

CASEY—"Sure I'm mowin' me lawn, fwhat else?"

the death, is always found on election day voting for the retention in office of the Langevins, Chapleaus, Thompsons and other sworn defenders of Ultramontaniam, he is privileged on occasion to indulge in this sort of Lombast, and air his own peculiar views of loyalty to something altogether outside of the British Constitution or the Old Flag.

The only fighting with Jesuitism such people ever do is in the scramble for the spoils, in which the Jesuit generally comes off best, while the Orangeman gets the inferior places.

### "VICARIOUS SUFFERING."

BECAUSE "Jumbo" Campbell overstepped the bounds of decency in his Queen's Park ministrations, all public speaking in that resort has been put down by the strong arm of the law. The principle underlying this action having been accepted as sound by the City Council, we may expect its early application in other directions. Perhaps we may soon have an opportunity of chronicling the fact that Alderman Hall, having used some unduly offensive language at the Council Board, all discussion in that body has been prohibited.

Because John Brown drove over Rosedale bridge at a rate faster than a walk, the bridge has been summarily closed and all traffic over it forbidden.

Because Michael McSwiggin got drunk at Hanlan's Point, the ferry service to that place has been suspended by the police.

Because the *Globe* newspaper contained an article calculated to incite the people to a breach of the peace, all the newspapers of Toronto have been seized and suspended.

Because Mayor Clarke has failed to reduce the taxes, J. Ross Robertson has been declared ineligible for election to the civic chair. Etc., etc.

The principle is all wrong. If "Jumbo" Campbell transgressed the law—as he most probably did—the law ought to be vindicated by his appropriate punishment, but not by the infliction of penalties on those queerly constructed persons who enjoy lecturing or listening to lectures in the Queen's Park on Sunday afternoons.