

# GRIP

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



Comments  
 ON THE  
 Cartoons.

IN DARKEST AMERICA.—Stanley tells us that the fierce pigmies of the Congo forest make their camps on the outskirts of the more settled villages, and levy exorbitant taxes in provisions, etc., upon the commerce

that is carried on between neighboring tribes. For this reason the full-sized aborigines regard them as parasites. The counterpart of this is found in the boasted civilization of this continent, for the natural trade between Canada and the United States is burdened and harassed in the same way by a tribe of political dwarfs who are known as Protectionists. The Protection idea is, no doubt, natural to the uncivilized mind of man, but it is about time that the commercial policy of the American continent should be controlled by its better developed citizens. What the little people of the Congo forest are in body the high-tariff advocates all over the world are in mind—selfish, narrow, miserable beings who hold the wretched faith that it is only by trampling upon others that we can secure for ourselves a fair share of life's blessings. The creed is an insult to Christianity and a disgrace to the age we live in.

THE STAR OF THE ARENA.—Since the fifteenth of July or thereabouts, there has been a noticeable brightening of the editorial page of the *Globe*. Its old-time glory is steadily returning to it. It finds live and interesting topics to discuss every day, and it discusses them with incisive force. In the popular mind this is all due to the masterly pen of Mr. Edward Farrer. It is certainly a noticeable coincidence that the improvement began about the time that gentleman joined the staff, and he is entitled to enjoy the benefit of any doubt there may be on the subject. To whomsoever due, we are glad to note the fact and to extend congratulations accordingly.



Don't think much of this poetry of Mr. Swinburne's, but the truth is admirable. As we are anxious that it should go straight to the eye of the Czar of Russia, we publish it in this column:—

Dante, led by love's and hate's accordant spell  
 Down the deepest and the loatheliest ways of hell,  
 Where beyond the brook of blood the rain was fire,  
 Where the scalps were masked with dung more deep than mire,  
 Saw not, where the filth was foulest, and the night  
 Darkest, depths whose fiends could match the Muscovite,

A THRILLING rumor pervaded art circles in the city the other day, to the effect that the Poet-artist, Sherwood, intended to tidy up his studio in the Arcade. On investigation, the rumor turned out to be a canard. Sherwood is our leading patriotic poet, and doesn't need a lady's boudoir to write in, either.

THE Brantford *Expositor* is supposed to be one of the leading Liberal organs in the country, and we are accordingly shocked and surprised that it should make a disgraceful charge against the members of that Party. It says most of them are Protectionists. We think the *Expositor* is gloriously mistaken about this, nor can we imagine the ground upon which the charge is based. Very few expressions in favor of Protection can be found in any of the Liberal papers, and the thievish humbug scheme is now pretty well discredited among the people all over the country. But the *Expositor's* duty is plain, if it really believes its own allegation—to set to at once and help convert its friends from the base superstition.

MR. CHAUNCEY DEPEW, of the New York Central Railroad, may bid good bye to his cherished presidential aspirations. He has cabled from England justifying the arbitrary conduct of his subordinate Webb in discharging employees, simply and solely because they were members of labor organizations. Taken in connection with the exposure of his conduct in the Spring Valley lock out, resulting in untold misery to thousands of coal miners and their families, and many deaths from actual starvation, this will be quite enough to destroy any chance which Depew might have had for a presidential nomination. The labor vote may not count for much as a separate factor, but where parties are so closely balanced as they are in the U.S., it can at any rate veto the choice of a declared enemy of labor.