"There is a pleasure in being mad which none but madmen know."—Dryden.

Vol. 2. JANUARY 17, 1903.

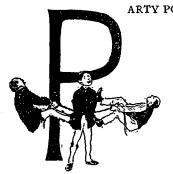
No. 34.

48 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

THE MOON is published every Week. The subscription price is \$2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single current copies 5 cents.

All comic verse, prose or drawings submitted will receive careful examination, and fair prices will be paid for anything suitable for publication.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope.



ARTY POLITICS in Canada, and especially in Ontario, is slowly but surely righting itself. All things in the course of time do this, so why not politics? All that is required on the part of the public is patience.

There was a time when party politics was useful; there was a time when the spinning jenny served its purpose; when the flint-lock musket was a "noble" weapon; but such times now

exist only in the pages of history.

Party politics might still be useful, provided that the country were sufficiently fertile of invention to produce a "question" on which the people could be divided. But this is not the case. There is no invention evident; consequently, a question is not raised.

But parties exist; so they must be occupied. This occupation is, therefore, of a most dignified character. It is the noble struggle for power and fortune.

"If the other fellow is in, I am out"—that is the justification of party-leaders' appeals to the country.

If the public is foolish enough to divide itself into two parts, that the parts may assist self-seeking individuals to pocket the money that belongs to the whole people by right, why, let it do so. But while this senseless tug-o'-war continues, The-Man-in-The-Moon must be pardoned for his chuckling, The situation surely justifies at least a smile.

T is said that the absurd embargo against the importation of Canadian cattle into England is about to be removed. Of course, there is no possible reason why the embargo should have been in existence for years past, for Canadian cattle are known to be, and have been, as free from disease as are the cattle of any country on earth.

The enforcement of the law is due partly to British ignorance of Canada. If foot and mouth disease break

out in California, or even in Cuba, the intelligent British public at once comes to the conclusion that sick and dying cattle are walking through the streets of Toronto, and even lounging around the corridors of our city halls.

But it seems that the English consumers are now becoming short of beef, so they are waking up and asking: "Where is this blooming Canada, anyway?" When they obtain this information concerning our country—which they will in all likelihood obtain during the next five or ten years—they will realize that it is quite safe to eat our beef—even if yellow fever or scarletina does happen to be flourishing in Texas at the time.

The only thing that ever has aroused England and forced her to enact sensible legislation affecting Canada is absolute necessity, realized through personal inconvenience to the English public.

In the future we may expect quite as progressive a policy.

THE cry of the Canadian papers for pure politics in Canada is absurd. How can we possibly have pure politics in Canada when we still have subsidies to give away.

Canadian papers are fond of calling our attention to English politics as a model. This is all very well, but it is also well to remember that England is an old country, in which all special privileges, or subsidies, are unknown. In England, what is there to induce a man to be dishonest in politics? Nothing. Everything there has been given away, or stolen, ages ago.

In Canada we have a different state of affairs. The country is new. Only about half of our birthright has been given away; so until the other half shall have been given, or stolen, we must be content with our system of thieving.

The howls of our daily press are produced by ignorance alone.

N view of the fact that Toronto is about to have a new daily paper, we think the time opportune to offer the suggestion that Toronto dailies should make a radical change and use the English language instead of the American. How would it be if Toronto readers should find nothing but real English in their dailies? Would they accept it? That remains to be seen. We have not yet had a chance to judge.

We venture to suggest, however, that it will be a good thing if the editors of the new paper will see to it that they make sure to carefully and constantly split their infinitives. It will also be a good act if they will always have a preposition to end a sentence with. Also it will be well to arrange matters so that "also" will start each sentence.