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The gravest beast is the Ass; the gravest bird is the Owl;  
The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

#### Please Observe.

Any subscriber wishing his address changed on our  
mail list, must, in writing, send us his old as well as new  
address. Subscribers wishing to discontinue must also be  
particular to send a memo. of present address.

#### NOTICE.

Our attention is called to the figures given in  
Rowell's Newspaper Directory representing the  
circulation of GRIP as 2,000 weekly. We beg to  
state that this estimate was furnished to Rowell  
two years ago, since which time our weekly  
circulation has increased to between 7,000 and  
10,000, with an average weekly increase of about  
100, and the paper is perused by fully 50,000  
readers every week. Intending advertisers will  
do well to take notice of these facts.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. McI.—If you were not a total stranger  
to us we should tell you that it is you, and not  
the Hamilton Spectator, who deserve a breeze.  
The article you enclose seems to be a good  
one, and is no doubt a just one, as we know  
that the late amateur performance of *Pinafore*  
at Hamilton was excellent. Of course  
you could have written a very much better  
thing yourself, and it is a pity there are so  
many fellows like you who understand how to  
run a paper better than those who do it, who  
are obliged to turn their talents to coal-heav-  
ing, wood-hucking and the like. The "Ambi-  
tious City fellows" may be "a little too fresh,"  
as you suggest, but Toronto is certainly  
not without one individual who sadly needs  
salting. If you do not approve of the  
Spectator's editorials, we have no doubt that  
if you reason calmly and dispassionately with  
the editors of that paper they will submit  
their articles to you prior to publication of  
them. Finally, individuals who send commu-  
nications to papers know enough, if not "too  
fresh," to send their addresses as well, as you  
failed to do.

#### Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—Considering the length  
of the present session, the amount of work done  
has been insignificant. Of the measures an-  
nounced in the speech from the Throne, not  
one has been brought down and discussed as  
fully as its importance demands. As regards  
the Senate, that august Constitutional body  
has simply yawned away its time, having no-  
thing to do, though it will be wide-awake when  
pay-day comes round.

FIRST PAGE—The election case against  
Hon. M. Mousseau, leader of the Quebec Gov-  
ernment, conducted by M. Mercier, leader  
of the Opposition, has ended in the resignation  
of the former. That portly gentleman has thus  
been "knocked out" of Jacques Cartier riding.  
He announces his intention, however, of trying  
his luck once more in the same constituency.

EIGHTH PAGE—In a debate in the House,  
the other day, *appropos* of the recent indepen-  
dent utterances of the Winnipeg Times, Sir  
John Macdonald said that while the Govern-  
ment appreciated the intelligent support of  
leading newspapers, they did not want the  
grovelling servility which would lead a jour-  
nal to support every action of the Cabinet re-  
gardless of all circumstances. Our contempo-  
rary the *World* interprets this to be a "slap at  
the Mail," in which the *World* is right, as  
usual.



The professional beauty of the Hamilton  
Spectator twits the ditto ditto of the Dundas  
Banner, because the latter is not as pretty as  
he is.

The venerable old colored gentleman, Rev.  
Josiah Henson, is dead, so the position of 'the  
original Uncle Tom' is now vacant. It is un-  
derstood, however, that a large number of  
candidates for the office are in the field.

We have often heard of machine-made  
poetry, though, as yet, we never saw one of  
the machines by which it is made, but we  
should imagine, from a cursory perusal of some  
of the poetical effusions in the *Telegram*, that  
a crank was an indispensable article in their  
manufacture.

The present fashion of dingy-looking cordu-  
roy jackets for youths will be hailed with de-  
light by those gamekeepers and costermongers  
who emigrated to Canada from the Old Coun-  
try some fifty years or so ago, bringing with them  
a superfluous stock of the cloth mentioned.  
Their grandchildren can now utilise it and be  
in the fashion.

A correspondent wishes to know how Noah  
contrived to find room for a male and female  
animal of every species in an ark that was only  
300 cubits long, 50 broad, and 30 in height.  
We are not actually certain as to how he did  
manage it, but we are strongly inclined to be-  
lieve that Shem was a street car conductor, and  
that Noah got him to stow the animals.

The *World*, instead of sitting down solidly  
on spring poets, went to the trouble last Mon-  
day of publishing a translation of a spring  
poem written by one Horace, a foreigner, as if  
we hadn't a sufficient number of the genus in  
Canada. Horace's verses, however, didn't  
amount to shucks, and if he sends us any, who-  
ever he may be, we shall not publish them. A  
man who makes 'dry ships' rhyme with  
'hoary frosts' and 'Cyclops' with 'produces'  
ought to apply for a 'sit' as original minstrel  
to the Hamilton Tribune.

The Hamilton Tribune marches bravely on,  
and it is pleasurable to notice how free from  
old stereotyped phrases its columns are. Last  
week it startled its readers with something so  
novel in the way of a bran-new sentence that  
we should advise it not to go too far all at  
once, but to work in the fresh phrases by de-  
grees. The sentence referred to was, "Where  
every one did well it would be invidious to  
criticise." Eight years ago the *Times* intro-  
duced the words "nipped in the bud," but the  
glare of novelty is beginning to wear off at the  
corners now.

The youth who last week loudly howled  
For genial summer weather,  
Should think that summer heat and cold  
Pink ice cream come together.

And when they come, as sure they will  
Before that youth's much older,  
As, gazing on his ice cream bill  
He'll want his weather colder.

Thanks, *Spec*, old fellow, for the hint on  
which this contribution to the country's poet-  
ical literature is built.

"Bank Clerk," writing to the *World* a few  
days ago in defence of his class says, amongst  
other equally important things, "we bank  
clerks would respectfully submit that we are  
able to exhibit as many receipted wash-bills as  
any other class in the community, and that  
our board and tailors' bills are not so long past  
due as is generally supposed," which confirms  
the rumor that has reached our ears, that  
washerwomen and Sam Sing refuse to render to  
Caesar the things that are Caesar's, or in other  
words, to give up the duds to their owners till  
the cash for purifying them is handed over;  
and also shows that tailors and boarding-house  
keepers have begun to see the wisdom of  
abandoning the long credit system.

If those donkeys, masculine or feminine,  
who jump up towards the close of the perform-  
ance of an opera or play and commence putting  
on their coats and wraps, being evidently un-  
der the impression that by so doing they show  
that they are thoroughly conversant with the  
play or opera being performed and that their  
critical natures are rather bored than other-  
wise, only knew how thoroughly ill-bred is  
their conduct, and that instead of impressing  
people with the idea that they are somebod-  
ies, they cause all those who know better to  
write them down 'cads' in their own minds,  
those donkeys, masculine or feminine, who do  
those things referred to, might be induced to  
sit still to the end of the performance, thus al-  
lowing people who wish to enjoy it to the end  
to do so; at the same time the presence of  
their own elongated auricular appendages  
would not be so easily detected if they would  
remain sitting, as when they jump up and  
fling their fore feet about in the agonies of  
donning their coats, &c., as they idiotically  
'hee-haw' to a friend several seats away.

#### ONG BONG MOW FRONGSAY.

The attention of young ladies attending  
those colleges where "French is the only lan-  
guage spoken," is respectfully called to the  
following.

FIRST TRAVELLED YOUTH—I was quite sur-  
prised, y'know, when I was in Pahree, to ob-  
serve how particularly scarce an article, ah,  
soap was.

SECOND T. Y.—Yahs, but it is even worse  
as you pwoeced farthaw into the south of  
Fwahnce.

FIRST T. Y.—That's stwange isn't it. A  
fellah would expect to find plenty of soap in  
the *Sud*, one would imagine, ah?

(Smile and toddle.)