



TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 9, 1892.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HUMOR COMPETITION.

\$60 in Cash Prizes to be Given.

With a view to encouraging the humorous pens of the Dominion (and there are many of them as yet unknown to Fame), GRIP has decided to offer the following Prizes:

For the best short humorous article, a prize of \$30 cash will be given. For the next best, a prize of \$20 cash, and for the third in order of merit, a prize of \$10 cash.

The conditions of the competition are:

- 1st. No article to contain more than 750 or less than 300 words.
- 2nd. None but original articles will be entered in the competition. Articles may be in the form of prose or verse, stories, character sketches, satirical skits, or in any other literary form whatever.
- 3rd. Articles will be judged not so much for literary merit as for the merit of the humorous idea involved.
- 4th. All articles submitted to be marked "competition," and to be the property of the Grip Printing and Publishing Company.
- 5th. Mr. J. W. Bengough, Mr. Phillips Thompson and Mr. J. V. Wright will act as judges in the competition.
- 6th. It is not necessary for any competitor to subscribe for GRIP, nor to send money for any purpose whatever.
- 7th. The authors of all articles which are, on a preliminary examination, considered meritorious enough to be placed in competition, will receive a copy of GRIP gratis for four weeks from receipt of article.
- 8th. No one who is a paid humorous writer for any paper or publication will be allowed to compete under any circumstances.
- 9th. All articles to be sent in by March 1, 1892, when the competition will be closed.
- 10th. There is no limit to the number of articles that may be sent in by any competitor.

The result of the competition and the successful articles will be published in GRIP as soon afterwards as possible. The best of the non-successful ones will also appear.

COMMENTS ON THE CARTOONS.



HIS COUNTRY'S CALL.—If Mr. Edward Blake's ear is at all keen, he must be aware that his country is calling him at the present time. The suggestion of his name for the vacant Lincoln seat was, we may safely say, received with lively interest all over the country. It does not matter particularly what constituency elects him, so long as he has a place in the House, where he is greatly needed at the present juncture. It is not proposed that

he should go to Parliament as a party man, though his sympathies would naturally be with his old colleagues, but as a Free-lance, at liberty to speak his mind fully and frankly on all questions. Mr. Blake was not a brilliant success as a leader, but he is a model critic, and as a guide, philosopher and friend of well-disposed legislators he could render invaluable service. There is no doubt this sort of a position would suit his tastes much better than party work. We do not see, indeed, why he

should not be positively happy in it. And why shouldn't Mr. Blake return to public life? He is now in good health, so far as we know, and, compared with the still active and energetic Gladstone, he is a young man. Moreover—and this ought to be conclusive with a man of patriotic impulses, such as we know Mr. Blake to be—he is *needed* now. He is admittedly our ablest man, and possesses the entire confidence of Canadians of all parties. Will he respond to the call? Weighty indeed must be the reasons which will justify him to his own conscience in refusing the duty and the honor to which he is summoned.

THE POLITICAL TWO-HEADED BOY.—The Tocci boys (or boy), who were (or was) on exhibition at the Musee here last week, may be the only physical freak of the kind on earth, but we have their (or his) counterpart in the political world of Canada. It happens that there is a similar prodigy now attracting the attention of Canadians. Premier Abbott and Lt.-Gov. Angers are certainly two distinct political heads, but, since the promulgation of the doctrine that Provincial Governors are only the servants of the Federal Government, it is clear that they are really one person, so far as responsibility for any extraordinary exercise of power on the part of the former is concerned, unless that responsibility is declined by the dismissal of his local Excellency—as in the Letellier case. In the present instance the twinship appears to be acknowledged. The Premier and the Governor have only the one pair of constitutional legs, and must stand or fall together.



THE people of British Columbia don't want, and won't have Dewdney as Lieut.-Governor, and so the Premier has thought better of offering him the position. The *Hamilton Spectator* cruelly remarks that what is the gain of the Westerners will be our loss, and in this estimate of the usefulness of Dewdney to the Conservative party or to the country at large, there will be a general agreement. Which

once more incites us to ask, by what compulsion must we provide soft-snaps for such nonentities? Now that Baroness Macdonald no longer leads the Conservative party, why should her unaccountable whim of elevating this mediocre person to positions for which he has no fitness be any longer respected, to the detriment of the public service?

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A S head of a Department,
He's not a bit of good;
Cut off his final syllable,
And that's his size—a Dewd.

* * *

THERE'S another utterly useless piece of lumber in the present Cabinet known as Sir Adolphe Caron. To the new-comer to Canada it may be explained that this gentleman got his title because he happened to be Minister of Militia when a rebellion (brought about chiefly by his own incompetence) was suppressed with very little of his assistance. We do not dwell on this point, however, as most knighthoods bestowed in Canada have been about as richly deserved, and Caron is a fine