

"Our Inherent Resources."



UNDER the above heading, a very elaborate article recently appeared in the *Evening Star* (Montreal), a paper which boasts of being "the largest sheet in the world for one cent."

The editor is in the habit of using the most formidable words, which, though very impressive in themselves, have the demerit of somewhat belittling his articles, and forcing the reader to think of whales turned loose in a minnow pond.

We are inclined to believe that the article before us had not been fully prepared, but was printed, with such connection as the type-setter thought needful, from a list of words selected by the editor for use under the above heading. This method of getting up an editorial is highly ingenious, but, like many of the "wrinkles" referred to in the article before us, will not be likely to obtain a fair trial from the editorial world.

The article begins thus:—

"That man deserves well of his country, who, by oneness of enterprise, or originality of interposition, eliminates a source of natural wealth or a means of superficial remuneration for the national weal—and that, too, with a singleness of purpose which recoils from all mundane reward."

We have struggled with that sentence for a week in the hope of unravelling its meaning, we have read it to our friends so often that it is forever imprinted on their memories, the wife of our bosom has shuddered as we have declaimed it in our sleep.

Now we are convinced, that not to us has been granted some peculiar faculty necessary to comprehend it. But how nobly it sounds—what a balance and rhythm is there!

We hereby announce that if any person can be found, "who, by oneness of enterprise, or originality of interposition," "eliminates" its meaning, GRIP, "with singleness of purpose," will use his great influence to have the eliminator placed beyond the reach of "mundane reward." After including "the Gems of Brazil, the Petroleum of Pennsylvania, and the Guano of Peru" in our *inherent resources*, allusion is made to "Watt disembowelling the mighty metals which led to the present iron age." Then the writer reluctantly says, "but we must confine ourselves to the sequence of our preface," and proceeds as follows:—

"There is no doubt about it, then, that Canada lacks those enterprising souls, who, either with pen, purse, or person, might serve her nobly and serve her well; for, if we are to wait until our national exigencies create our national requirements, we may wait until the Falls of Niagara recede into Lake Erie; or, until atmospheric locomotion, with swifter flight, approves the iron-horse a snorting impediment."

How the iron horse can ever become a "snorting impediment" to "atmospheric locomotion," by which we suppose is meant balloon travelling, we do not understand; for it is improbable that the balloon of the future will sail so close to the earth as to interfere with even the smokestack of a railway engine.

After a column in which are mentioned "our Boundless Territories, enclosing exhaustless hills and dales," and "our Grand Surrounding and Inland Oceans," we find the article enquiring whether, "we have any place by which apparent gains can be submitted to our practical ken, or national and individual enterprise may be cultivated by means, which bear the stamp of truthful and official recognition." We really don't know. Then he asks "a few plain questions of what in Canada is conspicuous by its absence":—

1. Has it ever occurred to us that the oysters of the Chesapeake would fructify generously in the streams of many of our Provinces?
2. Are we aware that the phosphate rocks of Canada are richer in superphosphates than those of the Charleston contiguity?
3. Are we aware that the Sumac plant, extensively used as a dye and tan, grows abundantly wild amongst us, and that while the Americans are gathering and grinding it in thousands of tons per annum for home and export use, we scarcely know its whereabouts, and ignore its utility altogether.

Those question surprise us, and to them we oppose others in the same style:—

Is the editor of the *Star* not aware that the fragrant cabbage perennially emanating from the alluvial deposits of our gardens, is extensively beneficial in conjunction with the foliage of the sumac to the larger manufacture of home-made cigars?

Is the editor of the *Star* not aware that some connection is requisite between the parts of a newspaper article, and that it is extremely unsafe to allow the DEVIL to wield his pen?

If "OUR INHERENT RESOURCES" was written by the editor, we fear that he must have listened to Mr. CARTWRIGHT's explanation of the deficit, and attempted an imitation of his style. But that kind of thing should always be sent to GRIP, with an explanatory title.

TREASURE TROVE.—The *Sun* printed as a sensational caption the other evening "The Finding of a Foundling," and the gentlemanly editor is not an Irishman either.



THE "HEIGHT" OF THE FASHION.

MAUDE.—(confidentially)—"Do tell me, dear, is my hat really on?"
MABEL.—"It is, darling; I only wish I could be as sure about mine!"



"EXPERIENTIA DOCET."

AGENTS are making from \$50 to \$100 per day selling our inventions. Articles never seen or heard of before, sell like wildfire. Send at once inclosing stamps, for particulars and district required.

Address, YANK & Co., Maine.

NOTE.—The individual above has had the exclusive agency for one month.

Particulars Wanted.

THE *Montreal Daily Witness* of May 29th had the following advertisement:

"My white dog has returned home. Some one has clipped and cut its tail, and placed a brown leather collar on it. For particulars apply after 6 p.m. at 531 St. Elizabeth St."

As GRIP cannot in person call at 531 St. Elizabeth St., and his *Montreal Correspondent* is never up after six o'clock in the evening, he hereby asks for particulars.

How was the brown leather collar secured to the cut tail of the white dog? Was it placed on the tail as an ornament or with the intention of protecting the cut?

Grip.

Edited by Mr. Dennis Widge.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO EDITORS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

Exchange newspapers and articles intended for insertion in GRIP must, until further notice, be addressed to P. O. Box 100, Carrillon, Quebec. Business communications are still to be sent to Box 956, Toronto.