



GUARDING OUR MORALS.

POLICE CONSTABLE HASTY (who is noted in the Force for his culture and moral vigilance)—“Come along wid me, you blasphemious foreign vagrant; how dar' yez play that indacent Krootzer Sonater on the public strate!”

THE HOME MARKET.

“SIR JOHN is a humbug!” roared farmer Heighmow—“he promised us a home market and said it would keep us busy supplying it—but there's no such thing in existence!”

“Isn't, hey?” replied his neighbor. “Well, I know it keeps *me* putty busy s'plyin' 'em up to *my* home!”



A POLITICIAN'S AID SOCIETY.

SOME of the earnest and practical philanthropists of Toronto are promoting the establishment here of a Children's Aid Society, whose object will be to rescue and save young children who have been thrown upon their own resources, and are in danger of coming to moral ruin. The sound principle upon which the proposed society is to work, is that “it is wiser and less expensive to save children than to punish criminals.” GRIP need scarcely say that he has every sympathy with the movement, and will take it as an honor to be permitted to aid it in any way in his power. While glancing over the circular sent out by the preliminary committee, it struck him that there is a place in the political world for a similar institution for the rescue of neglected politicians. With but a slight change in the wording of this address, it may truly be said “He is a hard man who does not pity the poor politician, face to face with the world and without a hand to guide him, a heart to love him, or any one to care when he turns into the broad road of corruption and timber-limiting, and follows the worthless and heartless

crowd hurrying along to a common doom of public execration.” As in the case of vagrant children, it is time that we turned our attention to the eradication of the causes which produce crooked politicians rather than to the vain attempts to remedy the effects of their existence. Heretofore we have sought to reform such characters by “going for them” in the public prints, by striving to defeat them at the polls, and, in extreme cases, by putting them in prison. In this way we have driven them into herds, in which evil communications have still further corrupted bad manners. What is needed is remedial not punitive measures. We ought to have some institution which would take these political waifs and train them in the rudiments of honesty and patriotism, rooting out the perverse love of boodle and office which now monopolizes their hearts, and replacing it with the noble ideal of public usefulness.

FOREWARNED AND FOREARMED.

TODGERS—“Did you ever see such fools as some of these young English fellows who come out here to learn farming? Met one of them the other day and he had a rifle, a shot-gun, a bowie knife and a revolver as his outfit. Ha, ha! What do you think of that?”

BEESWAX—“Well, I should say he was a mighty sensible young fellow. That's just the kind of an outfit a man wants when he's going among robbers.”

WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER BE?

BOBBLES—“I tell you it's magnificent, sir. The best novel I've read for a dog's age. I solemnly declare to you that I'd sooner be the author of ‘Geoffery Hampstead’ than of ‘David Copperfield.’”

CAVERHILL—“Oh, come now, that's going too far altogether! Stinson Jarvis is a clever fellow and has given us a good enough book, but to compare him with Dickens—”

BOBBLES—“It's just as I say. I'd rather be him than Dickens by a long way—(indignant cries of protest)—because you see Dickens is dead.”

THE CONGRESS OF WOMEN.

TORONTO is honored this week as the scene of the annual convention of the Association for the Advancement of Women—an organization which, though far removed from amatory impulses, “embraces” a lot of handsome and clever ladies. Indeed, if the average society man could be induced to speak out candidly for once, he would confess that the evident braininess of the meeting is its greatest drawback. It would better accord with his notions of the sphere and endowments of the gentle sex if the programme, instead of announcing the deucedly learned papers and discussions which it did announce, had set forth something like this:—

- Woman in the Ballroom, by Miss Tissie Lightfoot.
- Practical Value of Puff Powder, by Mrs. Haresfoot Rouge.
- Five o'Clock Teas, by Miss Kate Gadabout.
- More Men at Watering-places, by Mrs. Ketchem.
- The Gain and Loss of Coronet Hunting Abroad, by Miss Ten Eyck Million.
- The Influence of Saturday Night, by Miss Flossie Gigglemore.
- Woman and the Drawing Room, by Mrs. J. Hevy Swellton.
- Scientific Treatment for Complexions, by Madame Recamier Creme.
- Study of the Peerage, by Mrs. Unclesam.
- The Tinted Women of Society, by Miss Pearl Whyte.
- A Paper on Society Plays, by Miss Marjory Footlite.