



AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF  
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

Published every Saturday. \$3 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 10 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to S. J. MOORE, Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the EDITOR.

J. W. BENGOLIGH

EDITOR.

VOL. XXVI. TORONTO, FEB. 13TH, 1886. No. 6.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

### Comments on the Cartoons.



**BROUGHT TO BAY.**—Whether or not Mr. Meredith added to his fame as a statesman by the very 'cute' trick he played the other day on the Local Ministry, he certainly succeeded in putting the Treasury Bench gentlemen in a very nasty predicament for the time being. If his object was to make it appear that the Grit party, as represented in the Local House, is in active sympathy with the recalcitrant Bleus on the Kiel question, he succeeded entirely. Mr. Mowat and his followers were called upon to vote on an amendment to an amendment; and, in connection with a plea for mercy to the rebel prisoners, to affirm or deny the sentiment that Kiel had been justly punished. There was no getting out of it, so they voted in the negative and defeated the motion. Then Mr. Fraser replaced it by another second amendment in which the allusion to Kiel was omitted,

which was carried. The reason alleged for defeating the Opposition amendment was that any formal allusion to federal matters on the floor of the Local House was wrong in principle. Yet the amendment as finally carried was certainly such an allusion. The excuse is too thin. Whoever got up the Sol. White amendment had a long head, and deserves credit accordingly. But, that the whole thing, on both sides was a piece of arrant hypocrisy and political cant from first to last, is also beyond question.

**LET THE POOR INDIAN!**—Hon. Wm. MacDougall has done his country a service by lifting up his eloquent voice against the continuance of the Indian policy now (and for several years past) in force in our own North-West Territories. That policy seems to be based on the "fraud and force" doctrine, and its administration is in the hands of men for the most part devoid of all principle. Now that rumors of an Indian rising in the spring are rife Mr. MacDougall's note of warning is timely.

**FIRING UP.**—As the day of the opening of Parliament approaches there is a perceptible change in the *Mail* editorials:

"The 'war' that for a space did fail,  
Now trebly thundering swelled the gate."

The Bleu bolters do not show the anticipated signs of getting back into the traces, and again the "Race and Revenge" talk is resumed. The taffy dispensed by the Chieftain in London appears to have been thrown away, so the caustic is being dealt out once more. Pile in the coal, O Bunting, but be careful you don't bust the boiler and blow up the Government!

**VERY GRACIOUS OF HIS GRACE.**—The good Archbishop of Toronto has written a fatherly letter to Protestants, calling attention to the fact that Truth can be found only in the Church which he represents. He expresses a kindly sympathy for those who make the mistake of reading the Scriptures for themselves and thereby land themselves in error. All this is much to His Grace's credit. But it will be lost upon the stiff-necked persons in question unless His Grace can furnish some proof that Leo XIII. is in any way more capable of interpreting the Word than any other person of average intelligence who reads it devoutly.

**WAITING FOR HIS ANSWER.**—Hon. David Mills, as editor of the *London Advertiser*, lately published a telegram alleged to have been sent to Sir John Macdonald (at Ottawa) by Sir Adolphe Caron (at Winnipeg) intimating that Kiel must be hanged or there would be more trouble than was anticipated by the Cabinet. If authentic, this telegram would go to prove that the Cabinet disposed of Kiel from motives of policy rather than from considerations of justice. The *Mail* declares the message to be bogus and plainly charges Mr. Mills with having concocted it. The country is awaiting Mr. Mills' answer to this serious charge with much interest.

**MORE LIGHT.**—The battle over the timber limit business still goes on. It is now shown that of the policies adopted by the Grit and Tory Governments, that of the latter is much more in the public interest as to the terms under which licenses are granted; the price obtained being higher, the period shorter, and the conditions more rigid.

### As We Pass By.



**JUDGE ROSE** is a flower that Justice is proud to wear in her tiara. By any other name, however, he would smell as sweet in the nostrils of the burglars and ruffians. He has brought to the bench a wholesome moral sense which recognizes that the law should be in fact as well as in name, a terror to evil-doers. Hence, when he is called upon to sentence a criminal he tries like the *Mikado* "to make the punishment fit the crime." He has just given notice to the interesting members of the burglar

class that hereafter any of them convicted in his court may rest assured of getting the full extent of the legal penalty, and there isn't a burglar in town who doubts it.

\* \* \*

**AS** we pass by, no matter what the hour or what the street, on every side is dinned into our ears the fact that "he is going to marry Yum-Yum, Yum-Yum"—and the "he" means everybody we meet. Poor Yum-Yum! Really we shall succumb, cumb, cumb (and in all likelihood she, too), if people do not soon sing mum, mum, mum.

\* \* \*

**I**f those who persist in trying to sing *Mikado* airs and quote *Mikado* wit will only remember that they never will be missed if they give up the habit—well, it will be a boon to humanity. But if they are still obdurate, the only alternative is to invent a punishment that will suit the crime. Let some one put them on his list.

\* \* \*

**ALREADY** the numerous young and fair who so successfully made their *debut* at the eventful ball of the 4th are lamenting the fact that a *debut* only occurs once in a lifetime. Lament not, young and fair; if no