



RADICALLY UNCOMFORTABLE.

CHAMBERLAIN (*who is tired of his position as tag to the tail of the Tory kite*)—"Where's my dear old Party, I wonder? I'd like to drop into her arms again!"

MR. HASTELL JOPKINS ENDORSED.

EDITOR OF GRIP:

YOU see, my dear fellow, I am not a—what you would call a literary person—so that, don't you see, I can't put my meaning, that is to say, just what I am driving at in really good shape, you know, but I feel, upon my honor, that I would like to, to, to express my views or thoughts, as it were, on this suggestion of Jopkins, or, I should say Mr. Jopkins, or perhaps, rather, Mr. Hastell Jopkins, or more fully Mr. Coshua Hastell Jopkins, or as he is probably better known, Mr. C. Hastell Jopkins, who, I am informed or assured, which is really much the same thing I take it—well now, where am I? I want to say, you see that I think Mr. C. Hastell Jopkins' idea of conferring a new title on Her Majesty is a capital idea. My neighbor, Prof. Crane, writes his name M.A., Ph.D., LL.D., and Dr. Catees, a few houses west across the street, adds to his, "F. R. C. S. E., F. G. S., Assoc. R. A., and Professor of Materiology in the University," and what I want to say is this, that a great many clergymen, don't you know, are fond of titles, and most of my clerical friends are Doctors of Divinity, and really I think it improves a person's signature very much to append a few initials. I am very sorry I have none myself, but just you take the Queen, now—she is much more dignified as Empress of India—now she is a real Empress, which is higher than a Queen, don't you see? Now Mr. Editor, what I say is this, but what I say is this, as ex-mayor Fleming used to say, what I say is this, that it would add immensely to the respectability of the Queen to have her called Queen of Canada, or even Governor-Generaleess of Canada! By jove! this is a capital idea—just struck me. We could save the Gov-Gen's salary out of that! \$50,000 a year and *et ceteras*! Really, Mr. Editor, I hope to see the day when this sort of thing, you know, will materialize—well, not materialize, exactly, but you know what I mean, when Her Majesty will be addressed as

she ought to be in a manner as it were to strike terror into the hearts of Americans, Zulus, Matabeles, Burmese and all other savages: when she will be known to all the world in the following manner, and I can assure you I have been at great trouble to procure the correct title in every case so that our beloved Queen will be able to hold up her head before the Emperor of China who calls himself also Beneficent Ruler of the Great Central Flowery Kingdom, Prince of Fifty Thousand Mandarins and Kwang-tung-Hi-Foh-Choo of Manchuria and Tartary. Our Queen's titles should be as follows, subject to correction, for which purpose, don't you see, I shall be ever so happy to receive suggestions addressed to me at 3750 Parkdale Avenue. As I have said before, Mr. Editor, here follows a full list of appropriate titles for our Beloved Queen, God Bless Her. Be sure you make the printer put capitals at all these words:—

LIST OF HER MAJESTY'S TITLES.

Queen of Great Britain and Ireland; Empress of India; Queen of Canada and Newfoundland; Queen of the British West Indian Islands and of British Guiana, also of British Honduras; Paragon of the Bermudas; Chief Lady of St. Helena; Queen of South Africa; Queen of East Africa, Queen of West Africa; Poomanjee of Central Africa; Protectress of Egypt; Prima Donna of Malta; Empress of Gibraltar; Queen of Ceylon; Nulla-Nulla of South Australia, Wambu-Poo of New South Wales; Hari-Kari of Queensland; Queen of West Australia; Empress of New Zealand; Queen of Tasmania; Hoogli-Jah-noti of Borneo and Rajahina of Sarawak; Poah-Poah of New Guinea; Queen of the Fiji Islands, and ditto of all the other groups in Polynesia, belonging to Great Britain.

I think, Sir, this would fill the bill, and would be a large—no, a long step towards Imperial Federation; besides this, don't you know, the Queen would be immensely tickled, I am quite positive she would, and so would Mr. C. Hastell Jopkins.

Address all communications on this subject to me as follows:—

Yours truly,

R. PERCIVAL-SNOOKS.*

* R. stands for Reuben, but it is quite too horrible. Please never, never, never, use Reuben—but always the initial R.

R. P. S.

WILLISON is winning golden opinions by his conduct of the *Globe*, said opinions being paid out in the form of dividends to the gratified shareholders of the paper.

The morning *World* is a necessity. Necessity knows no law. This is believed to be City Counsel Meredith's private opinion.

THE SPORTIVE PUG.



I.