



The greatest beast is the *Oss*; the greatest bird is the *Owl*;
the greatest fish is the *Oyster*; the greatest man is the *fool*.

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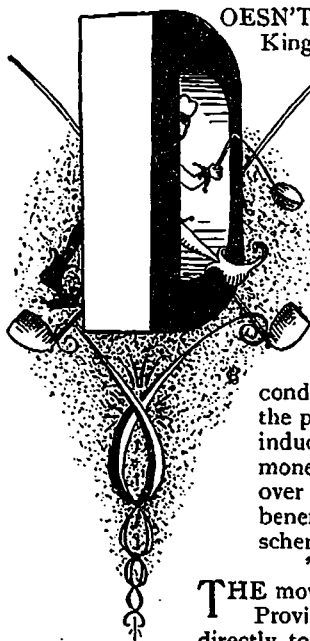
T. G. WILSON, *Manager.*

Offices:—201 and 203 Yonge Street.

All Business Communications should be addressed to the Manager.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1893.

THE Chicago World's Fair is altogether likely to turn out a monumental failure. There is extreme dissatisfaction in many quarters of the American union over the arrangements, and many exhibitors are withdrawing. The accommodation and advertising schemes adopted by the management indicate that favored individuals have been given the chance to fleece the public, which is quite in keeping with the bad reputation of the people of the Windy City for taking advantage of strangers. But worse than all is the threatened outbreak of cholera, the germs of which must be latent in every city slum, and by the time the big show is opened will probably have resulted in a widespread outbreak. Even if the World's Fair escapes this danger it is pretty sure to culminate in a scandal second only in magnitude to the Panama exposure. The concern appears to be in the hands of a set whose tactics strikingly resemble those of the ordinary fakir.



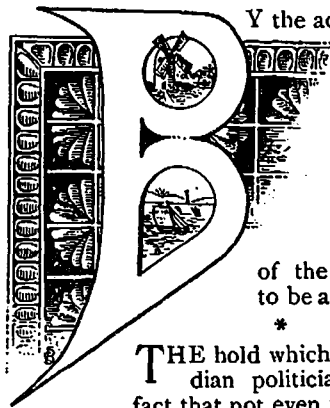
DOESN'T it seem a pity that ex-Ald. King Carnival Dodds has dropped out of public life?

The fake scheme of "advertising Toronto," which some collapsed real estate boomers and popularity-hunting aldermen have taken up, would be just in his line. Prosperous and contented communities don't need advertising—people seek them of their own accord. And if social and industrial conditions are unfavorable all the puffing in the world will not induce a permanent influx. Any money the citizens may spend over this absurd business will benefit no one but a few schemers.

THE movement of the four Maritime Province members who appealed directly to Gov. Stanley to veto the deal instead of taking the usual con-

stitutional course of approaching him through his ministers, excited some discussion in the House on Friday. Mr. Laurier asked why they could not trust the loyalty of the Prime Minister and hinted at a lack of confidence on their part. If so, it is a very unworthy as well as absurd suspicion, as Premier Thompson has the best of reasons for being loyal. Still, it is well the matter was brought up. It cannot be too often impressed on the public mind that the functions of the Governor General are strictly ornamental and spectacular.

SINCE the features of Mr. Gladstone's Irish Home Rule scheme have been made public, the very people who insisted that to withdraw the Irish members from Westminster meant separation and dissolution of the Empire, are now virulently assailing the bill because it gives the Irish representation in the British Commons as well as in their own parliament. But then that is what an Opposition is for.



BY the action of Minister Foster in cutting the first half-inch off the tariff dog's tail, by reducing the duty on coal oil by about two cents a gallon, and decreasing the binder twine duty from 25 to 12½ cents, we judge that the curtailment of the beast is evidently going to be a protracted operation.

THE hold which monopoly has over Canadian politicians is illustrated by the fact that not even the chance to slap a Grit administration in the face with the approval of all independent, public-spirited voters, can induce Premier Thompson to take the manly step of vetoing the Nova Scotia coal lands deal.

THE *Globe* need not have gone to the trouble of printing three columns and a half in its issue of Friday last merely to tell the public that its deal with the C.P.R. has fallen through.

THAT enterprising monthly, the *Colonist*, of Winnipeg, says:

One of the best numbers of Toronto GRIP that we have had for a long time was that of January 28th. The cartoons which are and have always been GRIP's most interesting and attractive feature, were strong and timely. GRIP is to be congratulated on its continued improvement.

HEARD IN THE STUDIO.

SKETCHLEY—"I hear that Hemming of Hamilton has gone to illustrate the lumber regions for *Harper's Weekly*."

SAMJONES—"Yes. That's where the utility of studying from the nude comes in."

SKETCHLEY—"I don't quite understand."

SAMJONES—"Why, if he hadn't had that advantage he wouldn't be familiar with the lumbar regions."

MONTREAL has two mayors, but one has become a *night mare*.