



*The gravest beast is the Ass; The gravest bird is the Ozel;
The gravest fish is the Oyster; The gravest man is the Fool.*

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1893.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

The offers we made last week are still continued, and we have added two others which will prove acceptable.

From now until further notice every one who sends in two dollars for GRIP for one year in advance, whether new or old subscribers, will receive

“Grip” one year and the “Farm Journal” one year, \$3.50 for \$2.00.

“Grip” one year and “Woman’s Work” one year, \$3.50 for \$2.00.

“Grip” one year and the Excelsior Webster Pocket Speller and Definer, \$3.50 for \$2.00.

“Grip” one year and a Revolving Planisphere, \$2.50 for \$2.00.

For \$2.50, “Grip” one year and the “Home-Maker” Magazine, \$1.00 for \$2.50.

Below we give fuller particulars as to these offers.

The Farm Journal. Every farmer, gardener, stock breeder, orchardist, dairyman, poultryman, their wives, and even the boys and girls will find *Farm Journal* crowded full of helpful information. It aims to be practical rather than theoretical, to be brief and to the point, in fact, to be *cream*, not *skim milk*. It is adapted to all parts of the country, North, South, East and West. If you are not acquainted with it, send a postal card to *Farm Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa., for a sample copy. It has already more subscribers than any other monthly agricultural paper in America.

Woman’s Work. A literary and domestic magazine—deservedly one of the most popular published. It is pure, entertaining and helpful in every department. Its pages are filled with high-class original reading matter and illustrations suited to all ages; it is published to satisfy the great need for good home literature, and no other periodical meets it so well.

The Home Maker. A handsome 200 page illustrated magazine edited by Mrs. Croly (Jenny June.) *The Home-Maker* is, without doubt, in quality and quantity of reading matter, the lowest-priced magazine published. It is a wonder at \$2.00 a year, the subscription price, and as it only costs our subscribers 50c. we feel sure they will appreciate this offer and take advantage of it in large numbers.

THE GRIP PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.,

201-203 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

DALTON McCARTHY’S assault on the N. P. has not appreciably shaken the administration, as only three Conservatives, himself included, supported his resolution. The vote in the House, however, is no criterion of the feeling in the country, owing to the well-known disposition of members to stick to the dispensers of patronage through thick and thin. If Mr. McCarthy wishes to accomplish anything he must burn his boats behind him, cut completely loose from Toryism and appeal to the electors. The N.P. could not survive a vigorous campaign under his leadership. But if he aspires to make his brilliant talents useful to the country he will have to broaden his opinions on other questions than the tariff and the provincial Home Rule.



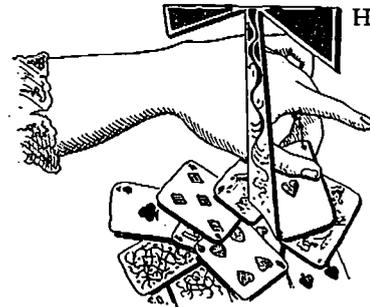
It is rather a reproach to Canadian literature that none of our aspirants to poetic fame have yet succeeded in inventing a native Canadian dialect. The begosh school of literature has made the reputations of dozens of American writers who couldn’t earn

their salt by writing ordinary English.

THE resumption of the office of Minister of Justice by M. Bourgeois gives additional point to the assertion of the Socialists that France is merely a bourgeois republic.

IF the Ottawa authorities will see that the next census is taken the day following a heavy snow storm they can make a still better showing of fifteen-cent industries, as many thousands of the unemployed will then have a temporary job.

THE Toronto School Board is rapidly degenerating. If the trustees don’t mend their manners they will pretty soon be degraded to the aldermanic level, and become a byword and a reproach, without the compensating advantage of being able to steal the public funds—except to a very limited extent.



THE intimation of Mr. Foster that the treaty negotiated between France and Canada by Sir Charles Tupper is not acceptable in its present shape, has caused some indignation in British official circles, and is of course warmly resented by the Lord

High Commissioner. Mr. Foster’s position is a sound one, and should be upheld by all self-respecting Canadians. If our right to have a voice in the making of our own treaties is anything but a farce and a matter of form, it implies that it is the duty of Parliament to con-