



Published every Saturday. \$2 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 5 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. WRIGHT, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the Editor.

J. W. BENGOUGH

EDITOR.

Vol. XXVII. TORONTO, AUGUST 7TH, 1886. No. 5.

*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.*

**NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.**

OUR friends are reminded that the magnificent lithographed plate, "Prominent Conservatives," issued as a supplement to Midsummer GRIP, will be sent to every subscriber applying for same and enclosing five cents for postage.

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.**

SINCE the enlargement and typographical improvement of GRIP, this paper has taken a firm position in the front rank of comic journalism, and is regarded by Canadians generally as an honor to the Dominion. Having achieved this proud position, it is now GRIP's purpose to extend the field of his beneficent labors, and to visit weekly thousands of homes in which he has hitherto been a stranger, except by reputation. To this end it has been decided to resume the former subscription price of **\$2 PER YEAR**, and the former charge for single numbers of **5 CENTS PER COPY**. The paper will remain in its present form, 16 pages, and it is now absolutely the *cheapest* humorous journal in America. The new terms go into effect with the present issue, and subscriptions already received at the \$3 rate will be credited in extension of their respective terms. We feel confident that this departure will give us immediately a much increased subscription list, although our list as it now stands is greater than that enjoyed by any weekly periodical in Canada.

**Comments on the Cartoons.**



**JOHN A. CRUSHED.**—The leader of the Conservative party has managed to weather the Grit storm for a good many years, but he is crushed at last. He has quite lost the confidence of the American papers, and is being roundly denounced as a bad and reckless man. And yet he doesn't seem to know he is "done for." There can be no question now that John A. is thoroughly case-hardened. Instead of lying down flat in humiliation, as a crushed man should, he sets his leading organ to "sass back" at Uncle Sam, and to insinuate broadly that American disapproval is accounted for by the fact that he (Sir John) persists in running this Dominion to suit the Canadian, and not the Yankee, interests.

**"DIVISION OF LABOR."**—The *Globe* deserves the thanks of those of us who pay our income and personal property taxes squarely and honestly for its scathing exposure of the rotten system by which so many are allowed to escape their just share of the public burden. In general terms it may be said that the wealthy classes shirk their duty altogether by means of statements which only a keen casuistry can dis-

tinguish from lies, and that the poorer classes, and those whose personal statement is not required have to carry the whole load. A radical change in the system, to secure something like equity is imperatively demanded, and we hope soon to see it propounded.

**MAKING SPORT OF THE SCOTT ACT.**—The farcical failure of the Scott Act in many constituencies is chargeable directly upon the Local Government, which is manifestly under the control of the liquor interests. Cases can be named in which inspectors who themselves patronize the illegal rum shops have been appointed to office and retained in spite of earnest protests on the part of Reform temperance deputations. The mistake Mr. Mowat is making will, if we are not greatly mistaken, be brought home to him with some emphasis at the next election.

**NARY A NIBBLE.**—Sir R. Cartwright is still fishing for a nomination, but up to last accounts, it was poor weather for bites.

**THE BITTER DOSE**—The appointment of Lord Randy Churchill, the parliamentary gadfly of Toryism, as leader of the House of Commons, is a sickener for the Liberal Unionists, who have for the time being ranged themselves under his direction. Salisbury has always been noted for his mastery of sarcasm and irony, but this is the grimmest joke he has ever perpetrated. If Churchill doe-n't get his reins tangled and upset the coach in the session, it will go far to prove that the age of miracles is not yet past.



**HUMBBUG;**

OR, ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN.

**OUR SALE AND EXCHANGE COLUMN.**

*Any subscriber may use this column for one insertion, after that, two dollars a line.*

HAVE a splendid magic lantern, casts a circle as big as a week, the slides consist of Orange tinted views of Home Rule, and other political questions, The Bottle and its Lessons, Vinegar and its Uses; and odd lots. —**TOMMY SMITH.** Toronto.

WILL give a Lawyer's Reputation, with fees attached; several volumes of North-West Speeches and a whole pile of Returns, for a Good Serviceable Policy.—**B. LAKE,** Ottawa.

MUSIC for sale, cheap: "Sing, I've got the Boodle," by the Bov; "What a Gay Old Man am I," by John A.; "Is there Limit to my Yearnings," by Timber and others. Reason for sale: failing powers; leaving the business.—**THE BOV,** Toronto.

A GRAND offer, free, a Splendid Remedy for the Drinking Habits of the Country. Excellent opportunity for John A., or Edwin B., either gentlemen apply to Prohibition Party, Canada.