



"NON MI RICORDO."

FANCY PORTRAIT OF MR. NICK CONNOLLY, THE IDEAL WITNESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LITTERATEUR—Your idea is a splendid one. Carry it out, by all means. A work on "Have we a Canadian Literature?" in two handsome volumes, to be sold by subscription at \$6, will go like hot cakes.

SUMMER GIRL—You ask if we know of any preparation that is good for tan. We presume you mean good to put tan on. Please let us know more definitely.

MUSIC—By addressing Mr. Torrington, of the Toronto College of Music, or Mr. Fisher, of the Conservatory, you can find out all particulars as to learning to play the piano-organ.

ARTIST—We do not generally pay more than \$75 for such a sketch as the one you submit. To facilitate matters you should always send an explanatory circular with such a sketch as this. We do not care to use it in GRIP until we feel sure whether it is intended to represent the McGreevey Enquiry or a moonlight scene on lake Muskoka.

SPORTSMAN—You must indeed be a "sportsman" not to know that the only way to bait your hook without inflicting pain upon the fish worm is to lubricate the hook with expectoration.

PLUGWINCH—We should not attempt to read "Locke on the Understanding" without a key.

POLITICIAN, Chicago—No, Earnest Albert Macdonald is not the late Premier of Canada.—There is nothing "late" about E. A. He is one of the soonest individuals in this section—in fact some people think he is a little too previous.

ENQUIRER—Madame Blavatsky was not a faith curist or Christian Scientist or anything of that sort, and if you were to purchase her "Secret Doctrine" under the impression that you were buying a medical work you would be disappointed. We commend your case to "Cheshire & York" as an awful example of a Canadian education which ignores the final "g" in words ending in "ing."

NEW YORKER—The leading Canadian humorists outside of the staff of a journal which modesty forbids us to specify are Dr. Wild and E. A. Macdonald.

STUDENT—The suppressed joke in Scott's "Lady of the Lake" is as follows. In the original MS. the lines,

These are Clan Alpine's warriors true,
And Saxon I am Rhoderick Dhu

were followed by this passage which was subsequently eliminated :

Fitz James a second stood in thought,
Then spake these words with meaning fraught,
"I'm very pleased to meet with you,
For oft I heard of Mountain Dew."
And then, to emphasize the joke,
He gave him in the ribs a poke,
And added blandly, "May I ask
Why thus you come without your *casque*?
Then blanched the forehead of the Gael,
Who nee'r at danger had turned pale,
All unprepared for such a shock,
He staggered back against a rock.

QUID NUNC, Terracottaville—Your supposition that the proverb "all roads lead to roam" originated with the tramp fraternity is creditable to your ingenuity, and will doubtless commend itself to the followers of Jumbo Campbell, who will be glad to see this ancient aphorism freed from the Papistical significance now attaching to it.

A LEARNED WONDER.

SHE is a college graduate. Packed in her little head
Are all the living languages and many that are dead;
She thinks her thoughts in Latin and she whistles in high Greek,
While with a Chinese washee-man she easily can speak.

The whole array of sciences are at her finger tips,
And problems mathematical just bubble from her lips;
Whene'er she talks her hearers try their hardest to look wise,
But, to conceal their ignorance, they venture no replies.

Not only is her learning 'way ahead of any dream,
But she in college tennis was the captain of a team,
And in the college races on the lake and on the land,
Was always crowned the victor—to the music of the band.

A dainty pair of glasses on her dainty little nose
Adds to her look of culture and her statue-like repose,
But when discussing subjects with a Boston maiden's might
Her eyes flash through her glasses like a locomotive's light.

Oh, she is just a daisy. Though the drawback of her sex
Keeps her from being Premier her mind it doesn't vex;
For there are higher stations she is able to attain
By having so much knowledge in her active little brain.

And now the wonder cometh. This sweet college girl who might
Reform the very universe which men have ruined quite,
Is home and helping mother in the kitchen, where she makes
The most delicious puddings, pies, and home-made bread and cakes.

A man who thinks a woman's higher education tends
To make her hate domestic work—on which his bliss depends—
Should taste this maiden's cooking—for the more that women know
The more of sweet home happiness they're able to bestow.

H. C. DODGE.

HIS IDEA OF ECONOMICS.

STUDENT—"Have you any books on economic subjects?"

BOOKSELLER—"Guess not just now. We did have a book entitled 'Economy in Housekeeping,' but I sold it last week."