



### 'T WAS EVER THUS.

CHARLEY—"What's up between you and Ethel now, Tom? You're both looking blue."

TOM—"Well, it's this way, old man. I used to monopolize her and she said she hated a jealous man. So now that I appear not to be jealous she cries and says I don't care for her."

### WHO WAS MONTGOMERY?

COL. G. T. DENISON, in speaking at a Sons of England dinner last week to the toast of the British Empire, referred to "the valorous deeds of Wolfe, Montgomery and Brock." Every school boy of course knows all about Wolfe and Brock and the manner in which they sacrificed their lives for their country, and shed the lustre of an undying fame, etc., etc. But who ever heard of Montgomery in this connection—that is to say, British connection. It is a nice, high-toned, euphonious name to round out the periods of a post-prandial harangue, where it sounds better than McGillicuddy or Snooks, but we hardly think the Colonel would fool with a truly loyal audience in that fashion and work their sympathetic emotions up over a man that never existed. What did he mean anyway, and who was the Montgomery given to valorous deeds?

The only two Montgomerys we ever heard of in Canadian history were the rebel sympathizer who recovered damages for his tavern up Yonge Street, burned in '37, and an Irish person of the name who led an invading army into Canada and fell at Quebec—the spot is still pointed out to the traveller. Presumably it is the latter

personage whom the Colonel had in mind.

GRIP is really surprised at the Colonel. If the valorous deeds of Irish-Yankee invaders are to be named in the same breath with the glorious exploits of our sires, no wonder that the fire of patriotism burns dim in recreant hearts, and annexationists are able to hire halls with impunity and pass resolutions.

### A POINTER FOR THE SCHOOL BOARD.

AT the meeting of the School Board last week Dr. Gullen asked who had authorized the *Evening Telegram* to conduct examinations in the schools, stating that she had come across a paper in dictation given by an editor of that concern which would puzzle a veteran orthoepist. It was decided to sit upon the too officious journalist. GRIP always dislikes to differ from a lady, but would respectfully suggest that the *Telegram* might be made very useful as an adjunct to education. If the dictation paper was anything like the stuff inflicted upon the readers of the editorial columns it could have served some of the junior classes as an exercise for correction. Most scholars of ten or twelve could point out the bad grammar and faulty construction of *Telegram* hogwash; but



### A "BAG" OF FLOWER.