

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF  
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

*Grip Printing and Publishing Co.*

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

President	JAMES L. MORRISON.
General Manager	I. V. WRIGHT.
Artist and Editor	J. W. BENGOUGH.
Manager Publishing Dept.	R. T. LANCEFIELD.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

To United States and Canada.

One year, \$2.00; six months . . . . . \$1.00.

To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year . . . . . \$2.50.

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

*Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-label.*

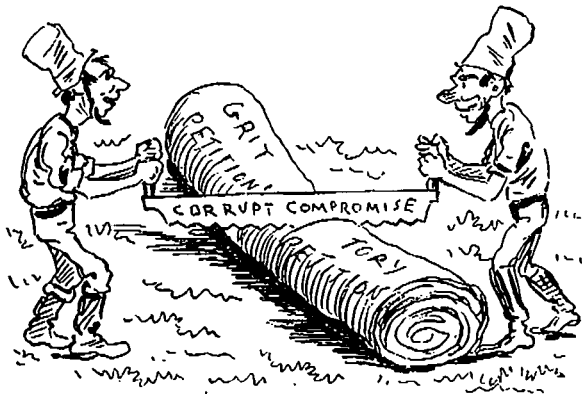
Comments on the Cartoon.



A NEEDFUL EXPLANATION.—GRIP has no sympathy with religious intolerance of any kind, and will continue in the future as he has in the past, to stand up firmly for even handed justice to all churches and creeds. We hope, therefore, that there will be no misunderstanding of the reproof he feels called upon to give Lt.-Gov. Campbell for his toadyism in extending special honors to Cardinal Taschereau. The Lt.-Governor is the official head of the people of this Province, and he knows perfectly well that as such he has no business to recognize any Church. He has no more right to extend the courtesies of Government House to Mr. Taschereau as a Roman Cardinal, than he would have to give Principal Grant a dinner as a Presbyterian. So long as he occupies the official residence, Sir Alex. Campbell can only act in his official capacity, and he has no right as Lieut.-Governor to give a dinner to either of these gentlemen as a Churchman. If Mr. Taschereau has claims to distinction on any other ground, well and good; if, for instance, he is noted as an Educationist, like Dr. Grant; or as a literary man, like Rev. Jackson Wray, let him be entertained in that well understood capacity in the name of the people of Ontario, but to entertain him as a member of a certain Church is simply an outrage of the plainest rule of our constitution. It is safe to say that Lt.-Gov. Campbell would have respected this simple rule in the present case (as he has hitherto

done) if it had not been for the fact that Mr. Taschereau has been recently decorated by the Pope of Rome—a potentate entirely unknown, officially, to the Government of Ontario. Herein is the toadyism. It is to the Red Hat, not to the man, that the dinner is given—in other words it is an official compliment expressly and exclusively to the denomination which the Red Hat represents. Much greater men than Cardinal Taschereau have come to Toronto and gone away dinnerless, so far as Government House is concerned, and some of them happened to be clergymen, too, so that it is quite clear that the Red Hat and nothing else attracted the Governor's eye in this case. And the Red Hat is a thing which a constitutional Governor in this country does not know from a Tam o' Shanter or a Christy stiff. It is right that the Cardinal should be duly honored, but let it be done by the citizens who feel like doing it, in their private capacity and at their own expense.

A PRACTICAL QUESTION.—It has been a matter of comment for some time that, so far as Canadian questions are concerned, the *Globe* and *Mail* are entirely at one. The delicate compliment paid to the former in the acceptance of its entire platform by the latter is something with which we haven't so much concern, but looking at the present position from a strictly business stand-point, we can see great things in a Commercial Union of the two journals. They are both well posted in the advantages of Commercial Union, and every argument they have used in advocating the abolition of the imaginary line between Canada and the United States is equally forcible in support of a similar wiping away of the less than imaginary line between themselves. Gentlemen, let us see you illustrate your own doctrines in a practical way.



THE "SAW-OFF."

LATEST "INSTITUTION" OF OUR NATIVE POLITICS, AND HIGHLY POPULAR WITH THE ABANDONED OF BOTH PARTIES.

THE WORM I' THE BUD.

"Pa, listen; isn't this a very pretty poem. It is from the German," and the scholastic daughter, just home from the "Female" college, adjusted her *pince nez*, and read as follows from the *Globe* of Oct. 3rd:

"The heart that chambers twain  
Wherein doth dwell  
Twin brothers, Joy and Pain.  
  
When walketh Joy in one  
Still calmly  
Pain slumbers in his own.  
  
O Joy, thy bliss restrain,  
Speak softly,  
Lest thou should'st waken pain."

"Well, go on!" demanded her experienced parent, "read the rest of it."  
"Why, that's all, really pa, I think one more word would just spoil it."  
"Perhaps so," he rejoined, "but are you sure there isn't anything about Quinn's Heart Disease Cure, sold by all druggists?"