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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.

Comments on the Cartoons.



WAITING FOR THE DATE LINE.—Everything seems to indicate that the general election is near at hand. There is unusual activity in ministerial quarters—all devoted in the direction of making a favorable impression on the electorate, and besides this the *Globe* has expressly stated that Parliament will be dissolved shortly. Since the defection of the *Mail* from the organship, of course the *Globe* is to be regarded as the mouthpiece of the Ministry. But as yet no hint as to the approximate date has been given, and that is what everybody is anxious to know.

A LICKING IN STORE.—The triumph of the Rouges at the Quebec election is generally accepted as sealing the doom of Messrs. Langevin and Caron in that Province. Neither of them can hope to retain his seat in the general election, and it is anticipated that both will seek safety in Ontario. It is stated, indeed, that Sir Hector has already arranged for the chair so long and worthily filled by the genial King of the Gatineau, Mr. Alonzo Wright, who is about to retire from public life. Sir Adolphe might perhaps be elected for Duck Lake.

YOU PAY YOUR MONEY.—We do not wish to cast the slightest suspicion upon the genuineness of the *Mail's* Prohibition professions, but we must candidly confess that we are not yet satisfied that Prohibition is a dearer word than Conservatism in that journal's lexicon. Few if any references to this burning question have been made in the *Mail* of late, and everybody knows that a thorough convert invariably makes a theme of his new-found love. Why this silence? Can it be possible, after all, that there is truth in the suggestion of the cartoon? We hope not, but it looks mighty like it.

A FOURTH street boarding-house keeper was at a loss to know why one of her boarders carried two pieces of steak from the table up into his bedroom. She found it out when she saw he had got new hinges on his trunk.—*Fall River Advance.*

CREDIT TO WHOM, &c.—The excellent cuts which appeared on our 14th page last week should have been credited to the *Chicago Rambler* and *New York Life* respectively. The omission of the customary mark of credit was an accident. It is due to our own engravers to say, however, that in reproducing the cuts by their excellent process they rather improved upon the originals. This process is worth enquiring into by all who need pictorial work for business purposes. Samples and prices furnished on application.

"IN the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. In the fall *Grip's Comic Almanac*, is what doth his fancy move.



ACCIDENTAL!

Brown.—Hello, Jones! How's your wife?

Jones, (a little deaf).—Very blustering and disagreeable again this morning.

VERDANT GREEN.

Young Clergyman in buggie on his way to church draws up at a gate where three of his hearers, two ladies and a gentleman, are passing through.—Good morning! Won't you come up? there is room for us all, I think.

Lady.—Oh, thank you! but my brother will not go; there was a tramp round last night, and it's hardly safe for us all to leave the house.

Young Clergyman.—Oh! but he would surely never commit a burglary on the Sabbath day!

SHOCKING WANT OF FILIAL RESPECT.

Visiting clergyman—I see your little daughter plays, Mrs. Blank. Who's piano is it, Miss Evelyn?

Miss Evelyn (playing away)—Herr's.

Visiting clergyman—That doesn't sound very respectful, dear; you should say, mother's.

Mrs. B.—But it isn't mine—it's Herr's.

Visiting clergyman—O, I see, it's yours, but you call it her's.

Miss Evelyn—No, stupid, we call it Herr's because that's the maker's name.

Visitor has another engagement.