



AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL JOURNAL

Published by the GRIP Printing and Publishing Company of Toronto.

J. W. BENGOUGH,
Editor & Artist.

S. J. MOORE,
Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl;
The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

Please Observe.

Any subscriber wishing his address changed on our mail list, must, in writing, send us his old as well as new address. Subscribers wishing to discontinue must also be particular to send a memo. of present address.

Notice.—Editors of weekly (Canadian) exchanges are not expected to send copies of their journals except when critical notices of GRIP are published. GRIP will be sent regularly as heretofore to all exchanges on the list.

Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON.—The utterances of the Conservative press on the Boundary Award question make it clear that the condition upon which the decision of the arbitration will be ratified at Ottawa is the defeat of Mowat and the installation of a Conservative government in his stead.

FIRST PAGE.—The suspicion that Mr. Mowat bribed the editor of the *Mail* to print that article on the Grit Delegates is suggested by the nature of the article itself. If there is really no foundation for the suspicion, the only conclusion we can come to is that the *Mail* writer is either a friend of Mowat in disguise, or else a semi-civilized partizan who allows his crazy zeal to run away with his judgment.

EIGHTH PAGE.—General Butler, Governor of Massachusetts, has come out as a thorough-going reformer. His recent message is healthy reading in these days of supine legislation and civil service abuses. The attention of our Ottawa rulers is respectfully invited to one point of the message, in which the General suggests that nepotism should be snubbed by enacting that no two relatives should receive appointments in the same department of the public service. What lamentation there would be amongst brothers-in-law and cousins by marriage if such an edict were passed at our Dominion Capital!

The session at the House last week was brief, very brief. The members might with truthfulness sing,

"We have met and we have parted."

However, they managed to get through the second reading of a Bill to allow any one to

build a Street Railway by authority of municipal councils, without bothering the House for a special Act, and of another Bill to allow "urban municipalities" to manufacture gas for themselves, thus showing that the government respect the autonomy of each locality, and that they waive the right to monopolize all the gas-production, which has been insinuated by their enemies. They are to be complimented on their consistency regarding autonomy and monopoly.

Mr. Monk's Bill, the *Globe* says, is "aimed at the practice of pot hunting" fur-bearing animals. It will make the P. H. forbear to aim at any animal bearing fur, even if it is for bear that he is looking. GRIP has studied the Bill in all its bearings, and is of opinion that if a "Pot Hunter" be out for bear and, being forbid, forbore to shoot the fur bearer, he might barely be able to escape. This claws in the Bill should be amended, otherwise GRIP sees trouble bruin.

A skate has been found on the English coast, 7 feet long and of great breadth. Have any lady tourists from Hamilton been to "Yurru" lately?

The *Globe* published four solid columns of names on Saturday. It is only a "partial" one, and a "continuation" of the list of Delegates to the Convention is promised. The *Globe* acknowledges that it is a hopeless task to record each and several of the noble 6500. To the general public this is not a fact to weep over, but fancy the feelings of Dougal McDougal, Ebenezer Pogram and Patrick Mullarky, Esquires, when, after wading through the legions of names, they find that their own are not mentioned! They will therein see conclusive proof of the decadence of that once powerful "organ," and stop the paper.

The *Midwinter Century* will contain an unusual number of poems by American and English poets, the list including the following names: R. H. Stoddard, E. C. Stedman, Joaquin Miller, E. W. Gosse, Philip Bourke Marston, John Vance Cheney, J. H. Morse, and M. W. Shinn. Helen Gray Cone, the author of the recent poetic dialogue between two well-known poets at Camden, N. J., contributes to the Brio-a-Brac department what is said to be an admirable and elaborate parody of Swinburne. Mr. Stedman's contribution is a valentine in the antique manner.

Admirers of Rev. Dr. Wild, who wish to become possessed of an excellent portrait of that gentleman for framing, should purchase a copy of the picture just issued by Messrs. J. S. Robertson & Bros. of Toronto. The picture is 18x22; a speaking likeness, and the price is only 25 cts. per copy.

ODE TO A PAIR OF LONG LEGS.

Yea, legs! yea, lengthy aesthetic pedals,
Gracefully shaped long, slim and dainty,
Especially when encased in a pair of tight pants
Which show thy heavenly shape to a good bargain.
Methinks I see thee now strutting so proudly
Thro' the worldly mass of short legs;
Presumptuous things! swaying proudly above them
Like Gods above the common race of mortals.

Not deigning to notice their stumpy awkwardness,
Knock-kneed and other posthumous deformities;
More fit for feet of darkness than feet of men;
Yes, lengthy things, I do admire thy grace,
Thou art a beauty in thy self—a walking lengthiness—
Still hold thyself aloof, there's no alternative,
And ever if thou should'st be down in mouth or pocket,
Hire out as bean-poles for ever after.

R. R.

MODERN THEATRICAL ENTERPRISE.

Encouraged by the reception awarded to the double Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, Mr. GRIP has determined to go into the theatrical business, and having caught the prevailing spirit of modern management, he has pleasure in announcing



GRIP'S ORIGINAL IDEAL DOUBLE "HAMLET" COMPANY.

The greatest legitimate attraction of the age! Pronounced by press and public to be the most stupendous and daring enterprise ever put upon any stage. A magnificent company of specialty stars in a grand production of Shakespeare's celebrated tragedy,

HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.

2—HAMLETS.—2

Edwin Booth, Hamlet No. 1, introducing songs and dances, soliloquies, sword exercise, etc.

Lawrence Barrett, the famous Hamlet No. 2, in comic songs, stump speeches and original witticisms.

2—GHOSTS.—2

James Jones, the Great American Comedian, as Ghost No. 1.

John Smith, late of the Drury Lane Theatre as Ghost No. 2. Appearing together between the acts in their famous twin brother balancing feats and startling gymnastic exercises.

2—OPHELIAS.—2

Miss Mary Anderson and Mrs. Lily Langtry. The latter in her choice selection of sentimental songs, including "Farewell Oscar," "That Hateful Mrs. Pigeon," "Fairhaired Foolish Freddie," etc.

The above Stars supported by a double company of selected artists, embracing

4—KINGS OF DENMARK.—4

6—POLONIUS AND MEN.—6

5—LAERTES.—5

In addition to the great musical team

ROZENCRANZ AND GILDERSTEIN

In double song and dance.

Full Chorus and Orchestra.

Popular prices of admission.—Date announced hereafter.

MR. GRIP, Sole Proprietor.

[Wanted.—An advance agent who can post bills cheaply.]

This is the time of the year when All-men-ax for Almanax—and especially for GRIP'S.—Price 25 cents.

Harmless.—A young lady recently asked her fellow "why his arm was like the moon?" and when after due deliberation, he answered "Because it is under a cloud," he was told that the resemblance was that—like the moon—it was only half round.