



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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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 Cartoons.



VAN HORNE'S TRICK LINE.—The railway game in Manitoba is taking on daily a more and more striking resemblance to Progressive Euchre. It is a game that affords many opportunities to the cleverness of enterprising strategists; and both Mr. Norquay and Mr. Van Horne are rather good hands at strategy when they are feeling pretty well. What the outcome of it all will be it is, of course, impossible to determine. There are seemingly involved too large a dependence on chance, and too many unknown disturbing elements to render at all probable any forecast—save a very general one—that might be formed at the present time. We incline, however, to the belief that at the end of this extensive game of Progressive Euchre all the Progress will be found to have been on the side of Mr. Norquay and the rights of a Province, while all the Euchre will have fallen majestically on Mr. Van Horne and the monopoly he is acting for.

WAITING FOR THE CAT TO JUMP.—It has grown to be a familiar strain of satire, that which compares politicians to monkeys in the animated alacrity which they exhibit in jumping from one branch to another of the political tree, according as the breeze of popular opinion veers. It is not easy, however, to decide which is the more fickle, varying, and unreasonable, the faith of a politician, or the whim of the public. In his own generation Sir John Macdonald has shown himself astute and skilful, both at ruling the country by Parliament, ruling the Parliament occasionally by the country, and ruling both in these latter days by sheer force of corruption. Public opinion, looking at large areas, has not yet

declared itself with a decisiveness sufficient to alarm a premier so firmly throned and set about with horse and foot as Sir John. But it is on the point of so declaring itself; and that declaration will carry with it a momentum which would push any premier from his place, and which Sir John is too knowing to make light of and underestimate. And so he stands waiting for the cat to jump.

A SPECIMEN.

OF all the public men in Canada, one would think that Sir Richard Cartwright would be least at fault in his estimate of the interests and tendencies of the *Common-w(h)real*,—that is, if there's anything in a name!

(This is the sort of facetiousness that the British intellect revels in. GRIP, don't you know, is often spoken of as "our Canadian *Punch*," so we occasionally turn off an atrocity like the above, just to keep our hand in. And besides, it makes us solid with the Court of St. James.)

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

'Twas a broth of a bye in the *Catholic Review*,
 So wrathily he waxed, hey! ho!
 "Here's that ould burd thrud on the tail av me coat,
 An' bedad its himself yez must boycott,
 Imadiately, me lads, yo-ho!
 Imadiately me lads, yo-ho!"
 "Tis that infamous GRIP we mane," says he,
 "For thim cartoons shew things up, d'ye see?"
 "Why bless 'ee sir, go ahead," says we
 "Cheerily, my lad, yo-ho!
 Cheerily, my lad, yo-ho!"
 Take a long, long pull,
 Take a strong, strong pull:
 Cry Gallagher, let her go!
 And the bird will wink,
 While to ruin's trink
 You'll bring him, no doubt, yo-ho!"

"Go ahead, old boy, for all you're worth,—
 ("Tis a very rich joke, yo-ho!)
 So long as you stand it, so can we,
 For the truth we always tells, d'ye see?
 Honestly, my lads, yo-ho!
 Merrily, my lads, yo-ho!
 GRIP will sing out *breakers* when there's *breakers* ahead,
 Though it may upset little plans you've laid;
 Always Canada *first*, let who will be afraid,
 Cheerily, my lads, yo-ho!
 Cheerily, my lads, yo-ho!
 With a long, long pull,
 And a strong, strong pull,
 To the right we will make her go!
 And we care not a fig
 For the boycott prig,
 But we cheerily sing yo ho!"

ALIVE AND KICKING.

JONESEY—"By the way, Smithers, how is that Spicer girl you were gone on?"
 Smithers—"She's all right."
 "And that crusty old cuss, her father, is he alive and kicking?"
 "You'd a-thought so if you had seen him hist me out last night."—*Texas Siftings.*

FROM a learned article on "Kissing," published in a Chicago paper, we glean the interesting information that Indian and negro women, on meeting, do not indulge in osculation, as is the custom among their less highly-colored sisters. We extend to all Indian and negro women, assurances of our distinguished admiration for their excellent and discriminating taste.—*Puck.*