



CAUTIOUS.

MRS. MAC TAVISH—"Then ye'll be doon tae see us on the Saw-beth?"

MR. MAC TARTAN—"I wull, if I'm spared."

MRS. MAC T.—"Oh, aye; gin ye're deed, we'll no expect ye."

THE "WORLD" DO MOVE.

PEEPS INTO THE FUTURE BY "GRIP'S" OWN
CLAIRVOYANT.

(From the *Toronto World*, Jan. 1890.)

BY reference to our news columns it will be seen that the people of Toronto have voted in favor of Sunday street cars. The *World* takes credit for having started the movement which led to this satisfactory result. It is a decided step in advance, and we congratulate our fellow-citizens upon it. Let the good work go on.

(From the *World*, 1891.)

Our reporters have been busy during the last few days obtaining the views of representative citizens upon the question of Sunday newspapers. Following are some expressions in addition to those already published:

MR. JIM FAKER—I am decidedly in favor of Sunday papers. Events take place on Sunday as well as every other day, and people want to know about them without having to wait till Monday.

MR. PAT MULROONEY—Every city of any account now has its Sunday papers, and I don't see why Toronto should loiter in the rear. Let us have them by all means.

MR. JAS. MEEKLY—I don't think Sunday papers are really necessary, but it should be left to the decision of the people.

DR. CONSTANTINOPLE—By all means; we ought to have had Sunday papers years ago, and would have had if the parsons hadn't interfered. 'The parsons have too much to say, anyhow. Sunday papers are just what we need and must have.

MR. JOHN PLIABLE—Well, personally I am opposed to Sunday papers; but I suppose they're sure to come, so we might as well have them first as last.

MR. JAKE JINSLING—Put me down in favor of Sunday papers with both feet. We want the base ball news fresh, and don't you forget it. Besides, the workingman only has one day for reading, and that is Sunday. He wants

a paper to read while he is on his way to church in the open car.

MR. WILLIAM LEVELHEAD—Sunday papers have become a curse and disgrace to the cities of the United States, being notorious sewers of scandal and filth. Toronto wants to leave them alone. I'm against the proposal every time.

MR. R. LOOSCHAP—Sunday ideas in Toronto make me tired. There's too much blue in the atmosphere yet, and I think Sunday papers would help to banish the gloom. Put me down in favor of them.

(From the *Toronto Sunday World*, Jan. 1892.)

It will be noted that the majority in favor of Sunday newspapers in yesterday's voting was even greater than that cast in favor of Sunday cars a couple of years ago. This glorious result the people have the satisfaction of reading in the first number of the *Toronto Sunday World*, which we will endeavor to make as spicy as any of the American Sunday papers. Look out for our next issue, which will contain full particulars of a Disgusting Scandal in High Life, and all the latest police news of the continent.

(From the *Toronto World*, Jan. 1893.)

There can be little doubt that the citizens of this good and progressive city are in favor of Sunday base ball games. Nearly every gentleman interviewed by our reporters so declares himself. Following are sample replies:

MR. "FATTY" HOGAN—This idea that it is wrong to toss a ball on Sunday is played out. The workingman needs a good game on Sunday to limber him up. Put me down in favor of the movement.

MR. BILLY BOLLIVER—Certainly; by all means! Now that we have cars running to the grounds, and papers to advertise the games, what's the matter with having matches on Sunday. Toronto is getting out of pinafores now, and it's about time we caught up with other civilized cities of the world.

(From the *Toronto World*, Jan. 1894.)

By the vote of yesterday it is clear that Toronto has got fairly over its puritanical squeamishness of other days. Our clear-headed and broad-minded citizens declared emphatically in favor of Sunday ball games, and the by-law introduced in the City Council last night by Alderman Guzzler, to open the saloons and cigar stores on Sunday, will pass without much opposition.

(From the *Toronto World*, Jan. 1895.)

We trust every man who has the progress and prosperity of Toronto at heart will go to the polls to-morrow and cast his ballot in favor of the abolition of Sunday church services. These superstitious survivals of the dark ages are out of place in a modern city like ours has become. The cost of keeping them up is money thrown away, but besides this, and most important of all, they interfere with the success of the Sunday ball games and theatrical performances.

A DEFINITION.

"I HEAR these human critters using the expression 'horse-sense.' Do you happen to know what they mean by it?" said a roadster, addressing a fashionable cob.

"'Horse-sense,'" replied the cob, with considerable emphasis, "is the sense which is not possessed by people who dock their horses' tails, as you see mine."