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J. W. BENGOUGH EDITOR.

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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.



FORWARD TO THE FLAG.—We take the liberty of dedicating Gerald Massie's lines to Mr. Blake. They were written in honor of Gladstone, and the poet intended that valiant leader to see his prototype in the gallant ensign; in inscribing them to the Canadian Liberal leader, we need hardly say that the attitude of the colonel is that in which Mr. Blake's position on the Prohibition question is accurately represented. The flag, borne in the determined hands of Public Sentiment, is now far in advance of the so-called Reform Party, and it will not move back to accommodate the laggards. If Mr. Blake wants to have an honorable share in the decisive battle soon to be waged in Canada between the Home and the Saloon, let him ring out the order to his followers, "Forward to the flag!" He will gain nothing by delay, for, we repeat, the flag will not go back

one step. It has become manifest that a Party, organized and determined, is needed to back up the Scott Act, and ultimately to give us National Prohibition, as well as the other reforms we need. We have no further use for parties that tremble at the whip of the liquor bosses, and through craven fear allow the law of the country to be outraged and its faithful officers persecuted. A new Party, such as our American friends have organized, a Party of "Clean men and clean methods," is what we need, and what the pottering leaders of the existing factions will shortly see.

THE GALLANT MASHER.—Sir R. Cartwright has been displaying his elegant figure (politically) before the admiring gaze of West Northumberland, Centre Wellington, East Hastings, and West Hastings, but at last accounts he had not made a conquest. It may be, of course, that he is merely travelling about for his health, or because it is fashionable to travel in summer, and the idea of a nomination may be quite absent from his thoughts. This is not the prevailing opinion, however, and we therefore think the above news-item may be of general interest.

A STATE OF AFFAIRS.—The *Presbyterian Review* is a paper that is usually reliable, and as it has no political fish to fry that we know of, any statement that it makes bearing upon public affairs challenges

attention. Of late the *Review* has made some very plain statements anent the Massey case, and no authoritative denial of their truth has been forthcoming. The charge in brief is that Mr. Massey is shortly to be dismissed from the Wardenship of the Central Prison to please Archbishop Lynch, and this notwithstanding that the charges made against the Warden were, upon investigation, disproved. When these charges were preferred, GRIP joined heartily with the Archbishop in demanding an enquiry. When the result was made known—and Mr. Massey triumphantly vindicated—GRIP let the matter drop, and he supposed the Archbishop had done likewise. But it appears not, according to the *Review*. His Grace has been at it ever since, and is now on the eve of success! Well, we shall see. If the dismissal is accomplished Mr. Mowat will have the largest job of "explaining" on hand that he has ever had.

A DISTURBING RUMOR.—The rumor that Sir John is about to resign and retire is the first fruit of the silly season. Sir John is a man of some feeling, and he would never do such an unkindness to GRIP as to withdraw the light of his "countenance."

CANADA'S ANSWER.—Some silliness has found its way into print on the subject of the new Cardinal. Miss Canada asks us to say, on her behalf, that she does not feel that the conferring of a Cardinalate has anything to do with her one way or the other. She does not pretend to know a Cardinal from a class-leader, nor a Basilica from a Quaker meeting-house. She is totally ignorant of all church law, ceremony and procedure. The only person she recognizes is the good citizen in his capacity as such.



DISINTERESTED ADVICE.

Inspector Jinks.—So you can't answer that question, eh?

Pupil.—No sir, please sir, I can't understand it.

Inspector J.—Well, I'll tell you what to do: go and buy a copy of "Jinks' Grammar," and then you will understand it perfectly.

TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, THOMAS.

"If you will look at GRIP you will find a statement of the policies of the two political leaders, where Sir John Macdonald's policy is called a 'Jingo' policy, and Mr. Blake's a 'business-like' policy; and Mr. Blake to-day is going through Ontario trying to convince the people that his policy would have been infinitely better. (Laughter.)"

This is a passage from Hon. Mr. White's speech at Victoria, B. C. It is slightly inaccurate. If the hon. gentleman will himself take another look at the cartoon referred to, he will find that Sir John Macdonald's Pacific Railway policy is described not as "Jingo," but as "political." And this is a strictly true description of it. Politics has been the chief consideration from first to last.

SALVATION Army captain, laying his hand heavily on the shoulder of a tipsy Scotchman: "Are you aware, Sir that the devil has got a hold of you?"

Tipsy Scot—grimly.—"Aye! so I see!"