

Published every Saturday. \$3 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 10 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. WRIGHT, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the EDITOR.

J. W. BENGOUGH EDITOR.

VOL. XXVI. TORONTO, MAY 29TH, 1886. NO. 21.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

Comments on the Cartoons.



HOW IT MAY END.—If the influential London papers may be accepted as speaking the mind of our mother Britannia on the present fishery trouble, we need look for nothing from Great Britain excepting advice, and that advice such as we are not likely to act upon. These English journals calmly tell us that we have nothing to do but give in to the American claims, whether we are in the right or not, if we want to end the difficulty. To be sure, we might just as well give ourselves away as be given away by our honored parent as in times past—but this thing of sacrificing our rights on all occasions, to accommodate other people, no longer meets the approval of the Canadian people. It is manifest that the colony relationship is now impracticable. We must enjoy all the rights and privileges of a Nation in one form or another, and if we cannot be an independent nation, having

due guarantee of our liberties, then we can at least be an important portion of the American Republic—and this alternative, in the opinion of probably a large majority of Canadians, would be distinctly preferable to our present nondescript and contemptible position.

THE WHITEWASHING JOB.—Mr. Dalton McCarthy has fittingly signalized the house-cleaning season by doing a job of whitewashing for the Government in the White-Bowell-Jamieson case. The majority report, which exonerates the parties charged from all blame, and to use a *Nail* expression, “makes Mr. Bowell’s sterling integrity stand forth in greater relief than ever,” is a document which in every paragraph ignores or defies the truth—if the sworn evidence is to be taken as such. That this lawyer-like concoction is unhesitatingly signed by the majority of the committee is but another proof of the moral obliquity of the present Parliament. Mr. McCarthy is rapidly destroying the good reputation he has hitherto enjoyed. No character is scorned by the public more than a political “tool.”

SPAIN’S NEW KING.—No doubt the new Baby of Spain is a dear ‘tittle tootsy-ootsy, but when we read of the solemn gathering of statesmen and dignitaries in the ante-chamber to hail the youngster as their ruler, it makes us laugh. If Castelar and all the other brainy fellows have found it impossible to govern Spain to the satisfaction of the people, what reason is there to suppose that this little atom of royalty, simply because it is royal, will succeed? To the believer in government of the people, by the people, for the people, this whole King business is supremely absurd.

A WARNING.—The *Globe* has got hold of a confidential circular issued by the sec’y of the Conservative Union, in which it is stated

that the fate of the Party, in the coming general election, *absolutely* depends upon the voters’ lists. This fully justifies all that has been said as to the real motive of the Government in passing the Franchise bill, and gives the *coup de grace* to the pretence of “uniformity.”

MINISTERIAL AID.—Wonder how the immaculate Mr. Beaty is getting along with that charter dicker? The kind and generous (and pure-minded) Government gave him till June to make a little something for the Boy, and the time is drawing to a close. No doubt the Boy is getting anxious.

SOCIAL TONGUE-SLIPS.

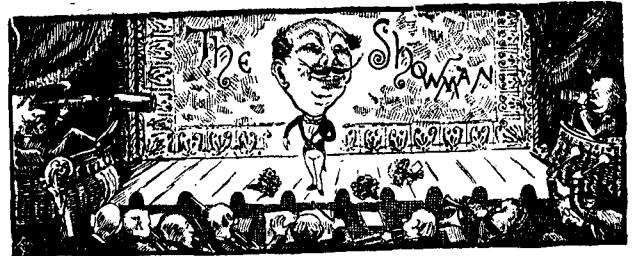
DID SHE MEAN IT?

Hostess.—Oh! good evening, Mr. Daftby, I’m so glad to see you; but I hear you have not been well lately; I *am* so sorry.

Daftby.—Yahs; I had a seveah cold in my head, y’know, Mrs. St. Cyr; vevy unpleasant, y’know.

Hostess.—Oh! I can sympathize with you for I have suffered very much from a cold on my chest, which was never very since I had that fever. Strange, isn’t it, how a cold always seems to attack the weakest spot?

Daftby.—Well—ah yahs, I s’pose so—ah! [*Doesn’t see it though.*]



IN consequence of the success of Mr. George Belford’s dramatic and humorous recitals, and the widely expressed desire that another opportunity should be given the citizens of Toronto of hearing this gentleman, before his return to England, he has been induced to hold another recital in Shaftesbury Hall on Monday evening, May 31. An entirely new programme will be presented.

THE selection of soloists for the June festival has been definitely made, and will include Fraulein Lilli Lehmann, the great German operatic singer, who created such a *furor* in her two recent visits to Toronto; Mrs. E. Aline Osgoode, whose performances in oratorio in this city have been among the most satisfactory ever presented; Miss Agnes Huntington, a most charming contralto, whose singing here last year was characterized by the greatest artistic elegance and completeness; Mrs. Gertrude Luther, whose conscientious singing in “The Rose of Sharon,” and “Mors et Vita,” has secured her this important engagement, completes the list of lady vocalists. The gentlemen singers are Mr. Albert L. King, tenor; Mr. Max Heinrich, baritone; and Mr. D. M. Babcock, basso, all of whom are in the front rank of festival artists. In addition to these, the following instrumentalists have been secured: Herr Otto Bendix, pianist; Mme. Chatterton, harpiste; Mr. Frederic Archer, organist, and Mr. Henry Jacobsen, violinist. From the enthusiasm and proficiency shown by both the adult and children’s choruses, Mr. Torrington is confident of a brilliant success.

THE Bible is to be printed in shorthand, and even then it will be too long for the average man to get a chance to look into it.