



THE Christmas number of the *Home-Maker Magazine* is a splendid one, having as frontispiece a colored portrait of the late poet-laureate. The biographical sketch accompanying it is illustrated with views of his birthplace and other localities associated with his memory. Among the contributors to this number are: Douglas Sladen, Jennie June, Marion C. Smith, and Alice King Livingston. There is a great variety of matter and a profusion of illustrations in the best artistic taste. The price of the *Home-Maker* is 20c. a copy, or \$2 per year, but subscribers to GRIP have the opportunity of securing this high-class publication on specially favourable terms. GRIP and the *Home-Maker* will be sent to any address for one year for \$2.75. Send the cash with the order to Grip Printing and Publishing Co., Toronto.

THE December number of the *Sunbeam*, a bright little college magazine, is a credit to the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby. The matter is thoughtful, entertaining and well-arranged.

THE *Weekly Bulletin*, of Boston, has been greatly enlarged and improved and has changed its title to the *Weekly Review*. It is a unique publication and a valuable aid to journalists, literary men, politicians and others desiring to keep abreast of public opinion on any question. Its special feature is an index to all noteworthy articles on any subject appearing in the press of the United States and Canada, and a system by which copies of any particular articles desired can be ordered at a very reasonable price.

THE SHEPPARD'S DREAM.

THE Sheppard sees in vision fair,
Before his glowing raptured eyes
The palaces and lofty domes,
The temples, and the stately homes
Of a vast city rise.
Himself as ruler of the land—
He sees enthroned in chair of state,
While thronging myraids hail his name,
And pay loud tribute to his fame
Who made the place so great.
He starts—and falling 'gainst a pole,
Even as he yet entranced doth gaze,
The misty fabric disappears
Which fond imagination rears
As through a Summer-haze.

A TRUE SAYING.

"AGE overtakes us unawares," remarked the sentimental young man as he was out strolling with his best girl.

"It does indeed," said her father, as he came up behind and kicked the young man over a seven rail fence.

CALMING THEIR FEARS.

CLARKE WALLACE (*to deputation of Equal Righters*)—"I can give you positive assurances, gentlemen, that the Government will do nothing to interfere with the rights of the people of Manitoba to control their own schools."

SPOKESMAN OF DEPUTATION—"What proof can you give us of that?"

CLARKE WALLACE—"Why, we intend appointing a Royal Commission to enquire into the matter."

SPOKESMAN—"Ah, if you'll only do that it will be quite satisfactory. The country will then understand definitely that you mean to let things alone."

NOT IN IT.

WILKS—"Well, I do hope Bilks will get the registrarship of our county."

DILKS—"Is he the present M.P.P.?"

WILKS—"No."

DILKS—"Was he ever the member?"

WILKS—"No."

DILKS—"Is he a defeated candidate?"

WILKS—"No."

DILKS—"Is he the son of the present member?"

WILKS—"No."

DILKS—"Then how in thunder do you expect him to get such an appointment? Why, he is absolutely without any claim or qualification."

It is not always the soft headed man who gets mashed on himself.



"WANTED—A MAN."

MISS FLIPPY—"I think *Saturday Night* is about the only paper worth reading. Its society news and stories are just lovely."

WIDOW GUSHER—"Yes, my dear; and then 'Don's' editorials are so true and forcible. He seems to enter into and anticipate one's own ideas so much."

MISS FLIPPY—"I can quite understand your appreciation. He has been crying aloud lately that a man is wanted."