

GRIP, to Hon. E. Bl—k—.—Mac-kens-his ain business, and although Garr don't deny that he is thoroughly posted as to Mr. McKenzie's intentions, he is not in a position to divulge them to anyone but that gentleman's friends. Garr don't mean to propose any means of shutting him at present, as Mr. McKenzie is not quite so tractable as the Grit party. As for the Rossa scheme—for shame! Edw—rd, you must restrain your Irish proclivities on this side of the Atlantic.

Sir J—hn A. M—cd—n—ll, to GRIP.—Look here, old boy, between you and me and the North Pole, how many acres of town lots in the North-west will you take to let up on those cartoons about my knuckling under to the Syndicate? Don't you realize that I am as helpless as a babe, and that, if I had not choked off Manitoba, and given the Manitoba & South Western railway the grand bounce, these tigerish syndicates would have tightened the screws, and proceeded to transfer the responsibility of Premiership from my own shoulders to Tupper's a little sooner than would suit my notions of the eternal fitness of things? Come, GRIP, be merciful. Name your price, but stop those cartoons. They haunt me like a spectre to which Banquo's ghost was a mere shadow.

GRIP, to Sir J—hn A. M—cd—n—ll.—Your pun about the syndicates is quite unpardonable. GRIP never has any dealings whatever with pausters, and therefore denounces your proposal as dishonourable in the extreme. If it had not been for that pun, your offer, regarded from a purely political standpoint, might have been entertained as an honourable emanation from the innocence of your young heart. But no, that pun puts you on a level to which Garr can never descend. No, Sir J—hn, public opinion must have expression, and though thou ghost frantic the little game shall be cartooned in spite of all thy "toon" lots this side of Alaska.

Hon. Mr. Cr—ks, to GRIP.—What under the moon shall I do? The high-fluting educational aspirations of this Province are becoming too perfectly preposterous for anything. Here are two distinct and separate girls, Misses Fitzgerald and Sheppard, demanding admittance to University College lectures, and the whole of the press and people supporting their ridiculous claim. They are not content with being allowed to get up the work of the first two years in the county towns where they live, but have the impudence to demand the same tuition and privileges as the male students, for whom the College was expressly built. Can't the public see the utter folly of giving girls a University training. Ugh! I'm near distracted.

GRIP, to Hon. Mr. Cr—ks.—Be sensible. Give the girls their right. Try and realize that ideas have advanced a little since your school-days, and there is less barbarism prevalent now than then. Ontario boasts of her educational system. Are you and the Senate of Toronto University going to keep us behind England, France, Italy and the United States, all of whom have thrown open their college halls to girls, in accordance with the common sense of modern civilization? Try to keep even with the times, do.

Marquis of L—rne, to GRIP.—What's all this row about my little immigration scheme?

GRIP, to Marquis of Lorne.—There appears to be a slight discrepancy of opinion between Your Excellency and Canadian maidenhood. Our girls want husbands, not sisters in celibacy; and besides, Your Excellency, don't you think your efforts would be better directed in securing strong, independent farmers for the country, instead of weak, dependent women?



The Granite Rink evidently takes the lead amongst the many skatorial resorts of the city—a result duo to the fact that it is excellently managed, and the ice is nearly always in good condition, whatever the outside weather may be. The occasional masquerades are brilliant affairs, and afford a splendid evening's enjoyment to the crowds that attend, both as participants and on-lookers.

"The Jolly Bachelors" who are now disporting themselves on the stage of the Royal in a mirth-provoking operatta, are well worth a visit from all who enjoy an evening of laughter. They are pretty sure of crowded houses during their brief stay, if merit commands success.

Happy Thought.

A VALENTINE TO COUSIN YANK.

A happy thought, it is my lot,
To be the message bearer
Across the stream to cousin Yank,
From Canada the fairer;
From Canada! Miss Canada!—
Miss Canada the fairer!

'Tis great Sir John *! who puts me on
To bear the message over—
The happy thought—to ask of you,
Dear cousin Yank, to love her;
To ask of you that you'll be true,
To cherish, aye! to love her.

Her pure sweet kiss and loving peace
She sends to you with honour;
And hopes that her dear cousin will
Always friendly look upon her;
That cousin Yank, with friendship frank,
Will always look upon her.

O come, be frank! dear cousin Yank,
And tell the honest story,
If the olive branch—O happy thought!—
Would not add a little glory
To Canada? To Miss Canada
Would not add a little glory?!

NOTE.—Sir John Macdonald said in a late speech that he would rather see Canada annexed than see her independent.

A New Enterprise.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21st, '92.

To GRIP:

Sir,—I'm a pore woman but hi've a hi to business, as my ole man hused allers to say, says he, "Betsey Jane, you've a hi, my lass, you've a hi," and sir, 'avin a hi it stands to reason has I wants to use it, and so I writes to you to hadvise me ou to begin a nice tidy little trade as I now sees a springin' hup 'ere.

Yer see, we've got a tip-top 'igh-toned woman 'ere whose name is Greig, hand wat does she do but goes and hinvents right out of 'er own 'ead, a brand new kind of punishment for the youngers, and it is just that good that it can be made a huiversal remedy for hall sorts and sizes hof wickedness; and, sir, would you be pleased to write me hout a little hadvertisement, or print the one I send you, just as you thinks best. Lor, sir, only to think the money I shall make, sellin' plasters to hall the hinstitutes and schools and prisons and bevery wheres, and 'ou the gentlefolks will buy—lor' it does make me laugh to think on it; and 'ou when a lady gets mad (nervous they hallus calls hit), and 'er 'usband hused to buy 'er a fine 'andsome dress, or a new bonnet to settle 'er nerves, now, bless you, it will honly be a 25 cent plaster. Good 'old Dame Greig, but I loves 'er, hindced I does.

BETSEY JANE SMART.

"Betsey Jane Smart (late Spankum) begs to hinform the public in general, hand hinstitutions in particular, that she as made her-angements to hopen a factory for the proper making of Mustard Plasters, hund op-s by hattention to er business to give general satisfaction.

"Single Plaster, mild \$0 25.
" " " rather strong 0 50.
" " " very strong 0 75.
"Hextra quality for very bad boys 1.00.

"A liberal discount hallowed to schools, halso to those who buys by the dozen. Halso histiche plasters, beautifully paint'ed by and, for gentlefolks,—warranted to smart has much has the plain ones."



NO ADMISSION.

It has been suggested that, in consideration of the fact that our Board of Police Commissioners have the disposal of a large sum of public money, their meetings should be open to the people who provide the funds, or their representatives, the newspapers reporters. This reasonable request is further modified by excepting all occasions on which the Board may unanimously desire to keep the door closed. It will surprise all who know the Commissioners personally to learn that they are very much opposed to the proposition even in its modified form. Being at a loss to know their reasons for this strange conduct, Mr. Garr despatched one of his able interviewers, with the following result:

Mr. Mayor McMurrich had no objection to be interviewed. Was opposed to the doors being opened. Would frankly state why. He was (unfortunately) a bashful young man and couldn't bear the idea of being stared at by the public. Was particularly bashful before ladies, and being (also unfortunately) rather handsome, his position would be simply intolerable, as ladies would flock to the Commissioners' room at every session to look at him. Being a married man this would be unseemly.

Mr. County Judge Mackenzie was next waited upon. Didn't mind being interviewed. Objected to the doors being opened. Took legal ground. It would be an infraction of the consolidated statutes of Upper Canada. Moreover, he didn't want his jokes made public. Often sang Gaelic songs at Board meetings and didn't want such published.

Mr. Police Magistrate Denison received our representative cordially. Was opposed to the doors being opened. Loose characters might be present at meetings, and the Commissioners often said very hard things about such people which it wouldn't be nice for them to hear. Moreover, the rules of the Horse Guards were against open doors, and the Police Commission was Horse Guards under another name. The public funds were carefully disbursed and that ought to satisfy the ratepayers.