



International Fishwifery.

"Whatever are our national meannesses, we never took five and a half million dollars from a neighbor in compensation for a fishing license, and afterward set a mob to worry his fishermen for dropping a line over the taffrail on a Sunday morning."—*New York Herald.*

Whatever our national meannesses may be, we never took a consideration from a neighbor in compensation for admitting lobsters free of duty, and afterward taxed the cans so highly as to render the privilege useless. —*Globe.*

Grip did it.

Mr. JAS. BEATY has been re-elected for a second term Mayor of Toronto, by a majority of over 900. His majority last year was 617. His election was at one time considered doubtful by many, as this year only two candidates ran for the office, whereas last year there were three or four. We believe one of the strongest arguments used in Mr. BEATY's favor was GRIP's cartoon of last week. —*Halton News.*

A Good Opinion.

The associate editor of our brilliant New York contemporary *Puck*, flatters us as follows: "Permit me personally to congratulate you on the excellence of GRIP. It is my *beau idéal* of a local humorous journal."



THE HANLAN - COURTNEY DUET.

"We MAY meet in the Sweet By-and-Bye!"

The Sound Doctrine.

The *Globe* indulged in a doleful wail on Tuesday over the sad falling from sound principles which has marked the recent history of the Canadian people. In the good old times, quoth the organ, "they acted in political affairs on the belief that the function of Government is to give every man a fair chance in the struggle, by securing justice to all alike, and affording protection to property and person." 'his was before the N. P., and all things are now changed. But Mr. GRIP fails to see that there has been any relinquishing of this sound doctrine; on the contrary it has been only more than ever confirmed, for the people now hold that it is the function of the government to afford "protection" to their business, as well as to their property and persons.

The Opposition Hydra.

It isn't every Provincial Premier who undertakes the task of carrying so many heavy measures as Mr. MOWAT has laid down for himself, and still fewer Premiers have to meet a three-headed Opposition giant. We hope our Local Hydra will not crush the brave little Attorney-General this session, but mercifully stand to one side and let the measures pass, or, better still, throw down his terrible weapons and help to carry the acts. In case the giant proves blood-thirsty, however, we have every confidence that the Hon. OLIVER will show that he is another JACK, so let the giant beware!



"Sammy, I Hardly Knew You."

With GRIP's apologies to Mr. TOM HURST, the singer of the popular ditty, "Johnny, I hardly knew You."

It is not so many years ago,
Aroo, aroo,
You were a Liberal down below,
Aroo, aroo,
You were a Liberal down below,
And led and taught the people so,
O SAMMY, SAMMY, SAMMY I hardly knew you!

Chorus—With place and pap, and pap and place,
The enemy surely slew you,
O SAMMY dear, you look so queer,
O SAMMY, I hardly knew you!

Where are those Liberal notions gone?
Aroo, aroo,
Tories you used to frown upon,
Aroo, aroo,
Tories you used to frown upon,
But now you follow old Sir JOHN,
O SAMMY, SAMMY, SAMMY I hardly knew you!

Chorus—With place and pap, etc.

Free Trader once you used to be,
Aroo, aroo,
Protection bosh you couldn't see,
Aroo, aroo,
Protection bosh you couldn't see,
But now you father the N. P.!,
O SAMMY, SAMMY, SAMMY I hardly knew you!

Chorus—With place and pap, etc.

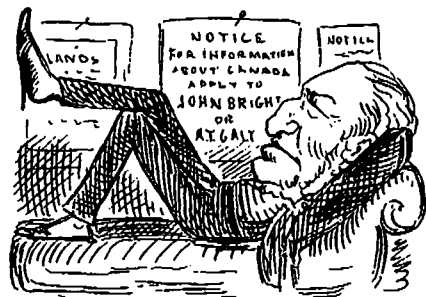


Instruction Wanted.

Mr. JOHN BRIGHT, although an excellent Quaker, does not appear to be a very good Friend—to Canada. He has been making another great speech, and extolling the United States as usual, without saying a word about our own country. As one of our exchanges says,

We may surely claim that the extent of territory, the resources, the immense, undeveloped farming lands in this Dominion, should not be overlooked in discussions upon America as a field for emigration. It is disheartening to Canadians who look forward with confident hope to the future of their country, to find many English party leaders so persistently oblivious to the advantages of the Dominion as a field of emigration from the old world.

So far as Mr. BRIGHT is concerned, this probably arises from ignorance, and it will be well for our government to take some means of doing what Mr. GRIP suggests in the above sketch. In the meantime, where is our plenipotentiary extraordinary, Sir T. GALT, and what is he doing? Let us take a peep into his luxurious quarters in London and see:



Improbabilities.

That the name of the *Bystander* is to be is to be changed to *Understander*, to indicate its editor's keen insight into the motives of Mr. GEORGE BROWN.

That the newly elected Aldermen will prove a vast improvement on their predecessors, and during their term of office give us tolerably decent street-crossings in slushy weather.

That Mr. MEREDITH feels extremely comfortable in his present position between Messrs. LAUDER and MORRIS, in the Local House.

That Mr. ANGUS MORRISON is delighted with the result of the mayoralty contest, and thinks that it was only what might have been expected.