

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

By BENGOUGH BROS., Proprietors. Office:—Imperial Buildings, next to the Post Office, Adelaide Street, Toronto. GEO. BENGOUGH, Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Six months, one dollar.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

On and after July 1st "Grip" will be discontinued when subscription expires. We advise those who wish to have complete files to keep their eye on the date which appears on address slip each week.



EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

The gravest beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

To Correspondents.

Live Oak, Quebec.—Not suitable for our columns.

M. S. S., Port Hope.—Have returned MS. and written you.

W. A. S., Owen Sound.—Your contribution is under consideration.

Tourist.—Take your wife to the Point Farm, Goderich. It is the Wright thing to do.

Not a Student.—Much obliged for suggestion. You can safely leave the matter in our hands.

Historicus.—You are right as to BRUMMER'S discovery of Bismuth. To him is due the germination of the German nation.

Angelina Thompson.—A modified crinoline will dominate in skirts this fall. Grandmother's clocks will still be worn in the stockings.

Teacher, Ottawa.—Thanks for your hearty and appreciative letter. GRIP will always strive to do his duty to the public, whether his services are recognized or not.

John Tomlin.—You ask for a rule as to pronunciation of the French language. The best rule we can give is to pronounce it in the way most opposite to what you would naturally suppose to be the right way. But you may improve yourself much by carefully watching the way in which Frenchmen pronounce our English language.

A Sensible Idea!

Dear Mr. GRIP:

I have often affirmed my opinion, which is shared by the Reform Party in general, and thousands of others, that the present Government of the Dominion is of no use at all. Tories have laughed at this, for by some who got extremely indignant at it. Now, sir, I have the satisfaction of being in a position to demonstrate the truth of my assertion. I would merely call your attention to the fact that the whole gang of them are away from Ottawa bag and baggage at the present moment, (with the exception of your pair, insignificant bodies, TILLEY and AIRKS,) and I would leave it to any sensible person to say if the country is getting along just as well as when they were at home? I think it would be advisable to abolish the Ministry altogether, sir—excepting we have a good Reform Government—and run the affairs of the Dominion with the assistance of Mr. GRIP alone, who I am sure is perfectly competent to do it with ability and economy.

Yours truly,
SANDY MCGRATH.

"Knownothingism."

GRIP, as the recognized leader of those who stand up for Canadian rights as opposed to the anglophile policy of the Minister of Education, rather glories in the attacks which the *Globe* is making on "Knownothingism." GRIP proclaims himself an undisguised "Knownothing," if that is what a Canadian patriot ought to be called. He knows nothing more discouraging to native students than the policy Mr. CROOKS is following with reference to the University professorships. He knows nothing more humiliating to old and competent professors than to have a foreign youth of 26 elevated to a Vice presidency over their heads; and he knows nothing more unbecoming a Liberal journal than to encourage a Minister of Education to persist in a course which is condemned on all hands as both illiberal and short sighted.

Our Educational Department.

In view of the approaching Examinations GRIP supplies his readers with the following invaluable specimens of model examination questions, which will be found to convey information not attainable from the authorised or unauthorised School Manuals.

HISTORY.

An ancient ballad has the following verse—

Last night the Queen had four MARRIES—
To-night she will have but three—
There was MARY BEATON and MARY SEATON,
And MARY CARMICHAEL, and MARY.

Who was "me"? Who was the Queen?
What was it all about?

The word "Tory" originally signified a "robber." Shew from the history of the N. P. the etymological propriety of this party name.

Name in consecutive order King HENRY THE EIGHTH'S mothers-in-law.

BOTANY.

Explain how you would turn over a new leaf? State the family to which the root of all evil belongs.

Is a genealogical tree necessarily an exotic? With what flower of a natural order is it best to play the game "He loves me, he loves me not"?

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Describe the Comic Vein. Give a diagram of an ear for music. State how you would dissect a Limb of the Law. Explain the action and functions of a dead-head. Is the heart out of position when it is worn upon the sleeve? How would you stop the circulation of a slander? What is the best course to pursue when cut by a lady? How would you give unbiased treatment to a dress which had been badly gored? How would you improve the hearing of a door-post? How would you resuscitate the Queen's English after it had been murdered by School Inspectors?

ARITHMETIC.

Compute the blunders in MACLELLAN'S School Manuals. Estimate, if possible, the amount of money which the Ontario public have been forced to pay to book-peddling Inspectors. Define the square on which the Education Department should act, but does not. Calculate to what fraction Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH can give his neighbors a piece of his mind, and yet retain a portion for his own use.

As we do not wish to put too great a strain on the intellectual faculties of our readers we reserve a continuation of this series of examination papers for next week.

Shooting at Wimbledon.

"This WIMBLEDON must be a fool-hardy person," exclaimed Mrs. MALAPROP, as she opened the morning paper; "he's allowed himself to be shot at every day this week, though none of 'em appears to have hit him yet!"

To Whom it May Concern.

An esteemed subscriber—who really ought to be one of our staff—queries as follows:

DEAR BRD,—What is the cause of you not having arrived here for two weeks? Are you too weak? Please come. Has your feed run out? Let me know.

Yours truly,

C. T. A.

Correct, Mr. C. T. A., you guessed it the first time. GRIP doesn't like to appear raven-ous, but he has been obliged to adopt the plan of stopping short when subscriptions expire, so as to secure uniform payment in advance. His subscribers, who are men of business, understand the necessity of this, and bless their hearts, they don't object to it. They promptly send along the requisite \$2 bill and say "come again." Every well-regulated bird must have a bill, you know, and to be of any use that bill must be in advance.

Ballade.

Being the Second of the Songs for the Education Department.

In our Department of Education
Which HUGHES instructs and MACLELLAN rules,
As either edits with approbation
Arithmetic books for the Public Schools,—

Great CROOKS is sitting between two stools—
This book-selling ring with pirated books,
And the press that not for a moment cools,
Such *crux* awaiteth the crooked CROOKS.

Great CROOKS insults the Canadian nation,
And Canadian interests over-rules—
He looks with much disapprobation
On Canadian colleges and -schools.
His love for Canada quickly cools,
For 'aughty' English swells he looks,
Great swells whose shells are in Hoxford pools—
For in such delighteth the crooked CROOKS.

Of WARREN, M. A., he makes importation,
Which causes poor Canada to blush like *gules*
At the other professors' humiliation,
Who object in this case to be CROOKS' tools,
His purpose is obstinate as a mule's
And wise as a mule's most near relation
Education Goose he cooks,
To get great WARREN, M. A. high station,
Such craft possesseth the crooked CROOKS.

ENVOY

But Canada's firm determination
When on such conduct she sternly looks,
Is to say with decided disapprobation,
"Go, git, vamoose" to the crooked CROOKS.

Sunday Reading.

The *Mail* has this week come out with one of its remarkable leading articles, on the subject of Sunday Schools. Some time ago this able journal took a tone of subacid hostility to religion in general and Christianity in particular. This, however, was found not a paying line of business, the bulk of the Tory party retaining an attachment to the faith of their childhood, which seems to have little weight either with their leaders or their chief journal. So of late the *Mail* has rather patronized the Christian religion, and on Saturday came out with an article on Sunday Schools, which we take to be one of the finest specimens extant of the art of going round a subject without going into it. The general impression left in our mind after reading it was that the *Mail* man did not think much of Sunday Schools, and had certainly never been a distinguished alumnus of those institutions.

Injustice in Ireland.

GRIP profoundly pities the rich Irish landowners who have ratted from the Liberal Party because of Mr. GLADSTONE'S very revolutionary land laws, which will prevent the landlord from evicting the tenant as long as the famine continues. The heartless landlords will no longer be able to indulge in the pastime of turning out mother and children to die in the winter snow. Poor landlords! Despicable GLADSTONE!