



F, among his many accomplishments, Mr. E. F. Clarke "sings a good song," we would recommend him to rehearse that lovely ballad of Sullivan's entitled "Once Again," and have it in readiness for civic nomination day. It is more than whispered that his Worship is going in for still another term—that is, he is going to try to go in therefor. This time the "reason annexed" to his resolve is that, through the worry of the Carnival and one thing and another, he quite overlooked his promise to reduce the city taxes, and he is naturally anxious to have an opportunity to redeem the promise.

* * *

THE words of the ballad we suggest will only require a very slight alteration to be made appropriate for rendition from the hustings in front of the City Hall. This version, for example, would do :

I linger round the very spot
Where years ago we met,
And 'less you tell me plain I've got
To go, I won't, you bet ;
And tender yearnings rise anew
For fame and salarée,
I've done the best I could for you,
So now you stand by me.

Oh, oh--Love, once again,
'Lect me once aga-ain ;
Votes I am seeking,
Shall it be in vain ?

* * *

MR. CHARLES DURAND, who has long been a chronic sufferer from the malady known as writer's itch, couldn't allow the Women's Congress to go by without sending a letter to the *World*, in which he indulges in some sneers at "Yankee women." Of course this was done in the name of "loyalty," for Mr. Durand has been awfully loyal ever since the date of the Mackenzie rebellion. As to the ladies who lately honored Toronto with their presence, the least able of them possesses intellectual powers quite beyond the comprehension of this newspaper bore, and his attempted misrepresentations of their work are deserving only of contempt.

* * *



THOMAS RITCHIE, of Belleville, give us your hand! You have a level head, and a sound heart, and GRIP is proud of you! * * * The reader will excuse this slight outburst of enthusiasm, when we let him read the following sentences of solid sense lately delivered by the gentleman in question to a *Globe* interviewer:—"I am for Free Trade and direct taxation. This system in

force, the people would know exactly what they were paying for government, and if extravagance or misappropriation of the public funds were carried on, the outcry against it would be more prompt and decided than it is now, when the producing classes are humbugged into believing that by some fiscal legerdemain the taxes are taken out of some other fund than the wealth brought forth by labor."

ONE of the greatest abuses of the American judicial system is the latitude afforded to detectives who, as a general thing, are ready to resort to any means to secure a conviction and gain the reward offered. Many an innocent man's life has been sworn away by these wretches for the sake of blood money. The detective system is little better than legalized blackmailing. Things are not quite as bad yet in Canada, but unless a check is put on the high-handed actions of some of our detectives we shall soon be on a par with our neighbors in this respect. It is an infamous thing, for instance, that our Canadian detectives should be allowed to send decoy letters to citizens, offering counterfeit money for sale and then, after entrapping them into negotiations, institute prosecutions for the crime they have themselves prompted. Two or three cases of this sort have already been before the courts, and how many victims have paid blackmail to these rascals to avoid prosecution there is no knowing.



THE INTELLIGENT WITNESS.

COUNSEL FOR DEFENDANT (cross-examining Complainant)—
"Was the defendant's air, when he promised to marry you, perfectly serious, or one of levity and jocularitv?"
COMPLAINANT—"If you please, sir, it was all rustled with his running his hands through it."
COUNSEL FOR DEFENDANT—"You misapprehend my meaning. Was the promise made in utter sincerity?"
COMPLAINANT—"No, sir; it was made in the wash-house!"

"A GREAT NAME."

THE daughter of Alexandre Dumas, Mlle. Olga Marie Jeane Dumas Savy de la Pailleterie, was married the other day to le Comte d'Hauterive. As the young man is well off, it is hoped he will be able to support the young woman's name in its entirety.